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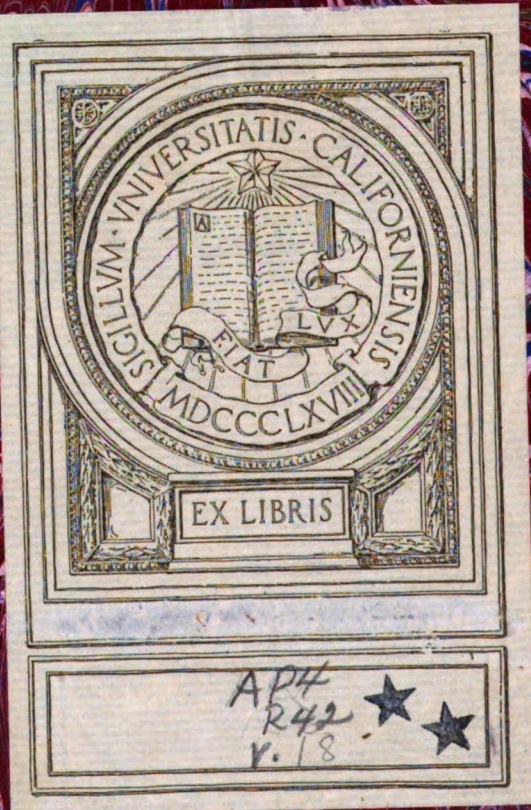
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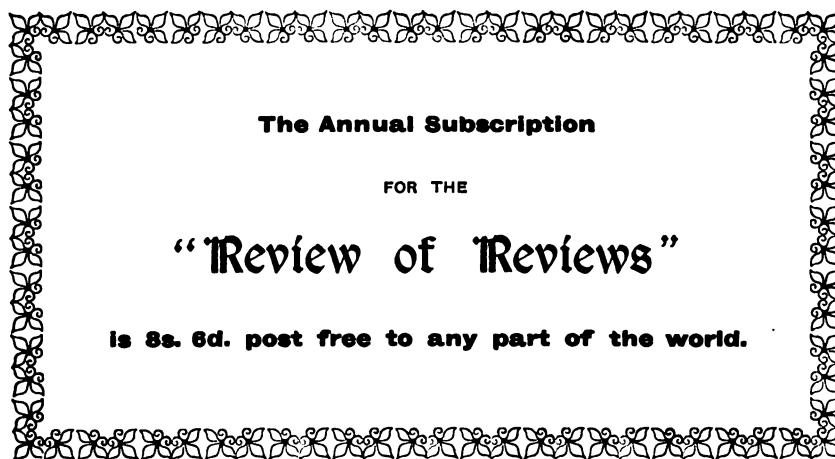
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HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

I.—TWO VIEWS OF BRITAIN'S ATTITUDE—WHICH IS THE RIGHT ONE?



From *Fair Game*.]

JOHN BULL WITH HIS BACK TO THE WALL.

[July.

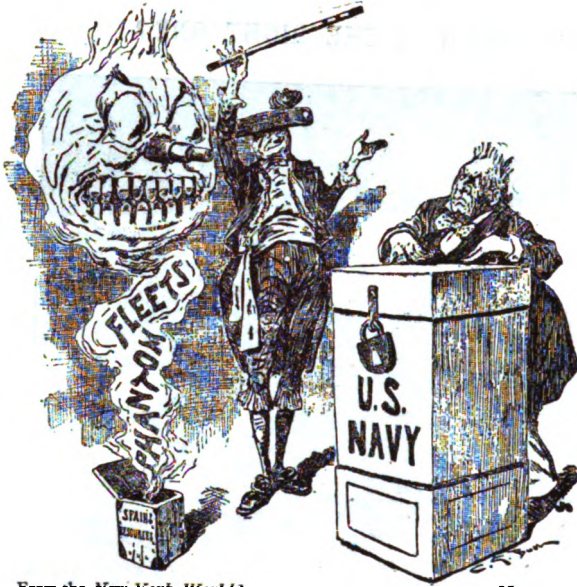


From *Moonshine*.]

"WAITING FOR A SHARE."

[June 25.

II.—THE WAR. (1) AMERICA AND THE WAR.



From the *New York World*.]

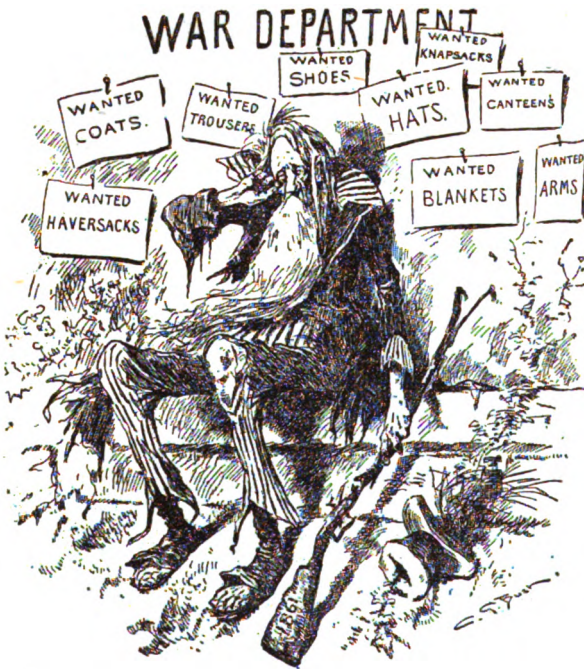
"SPOOKING."

[June 13.



From the *New York World*.]

UNCLE SAM: "On the dead level, now old man, have you GOT a fleet?"



From the *N.w York World*.]

WAKING UP!

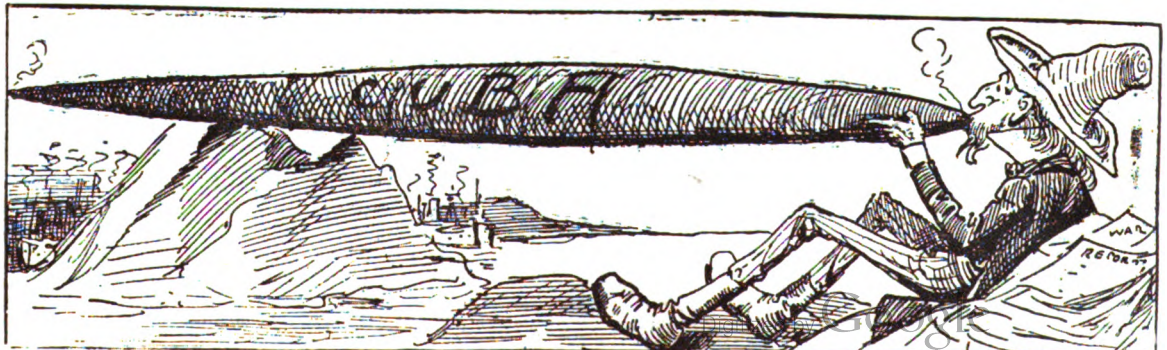
[June 1.



From the *New York World*.]

LICKING SPAIN.

[June 9.



From *Fair Game*.]

[June 11.

(2) SANTIAGO DE CUBA.



From *Judge*.]

THE SANTIAGO RAT-TRAP.

[June 15.



From *Kladderadatsch*.]

[June 19.

THE LION-TAMER OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

"Before entering the cage it is recommended to enrage the animal with yells."



From *Judge*.]

THE "PIG" NAVY.

UNCLE SAM: "Now! what do you think of our 'pig' navy?"

[June 11.



From the *New York World*.]

[May 11.

UNCLE SAM: "The wicked flee."



(3) THE PHILIPPINES.

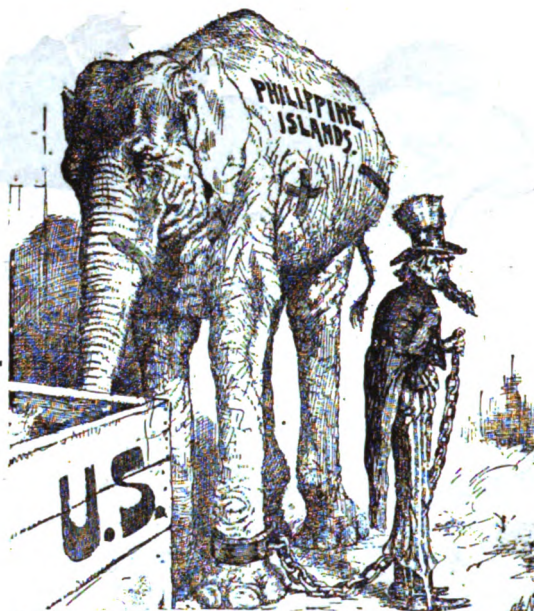


From Judge.]

[June 11.]

INFORMATION WANTED.

UNCLE SAM: "Now that I've got it, what am I going to do with it?"



From the New York Herald.]

[June 3.]

WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?

(4) GERMANY'S ATTITUDE IN THE PHILIPPINES, AND BUSH'S OPINION OF SPAIN.



From Post.]

[June 25.]

THE THIRD THIEF.

[This is the only European cartoon which gives any prominence to Germany's attitude in the Philippines.]



From the New York World.]

[June 16.]

THREE OF A KIND.

[In our last number we published a similar cartoon by a Spanish artist. Evidently both sides have the same opinion of each other. The Spaniards, though behindhand in many other matters, were ahead in their expression of opinion as to Uncle Sam's acting in common with insurgents and savages. In this cartoon Spain cannot be said to look like enjoying being a savage, whereas Uncle Sam was represented as rollicking along with his two fellow-savages.]

HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

III.—ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE; SUZERAIN AND KRUGER.

XI



From *Judge*.]

"HANDS ACROSS THE SEA."

JOHN BULL: "Shake, and we will boss the whole world."

[June 11.



From *Puck*.]

[June 8.

UNITED WE STAND FOR CIVILISATION AND PEACE.



From the *New York World*.]

A PICTORIAL OBJECT-LESSON.



From the *News of the World*.]

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

[June 5.



From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

[May 31.

"CONFOUND YOU! SAY 'SUZERAIN'!"

(But up to now the bird will only say "Convention.")



From the *Mail and Skeptic*.]

POPE PAULUS I., CHIEF JUSTICE, MOGUL, ETC.

"Please, sir, may we have a meeting?"

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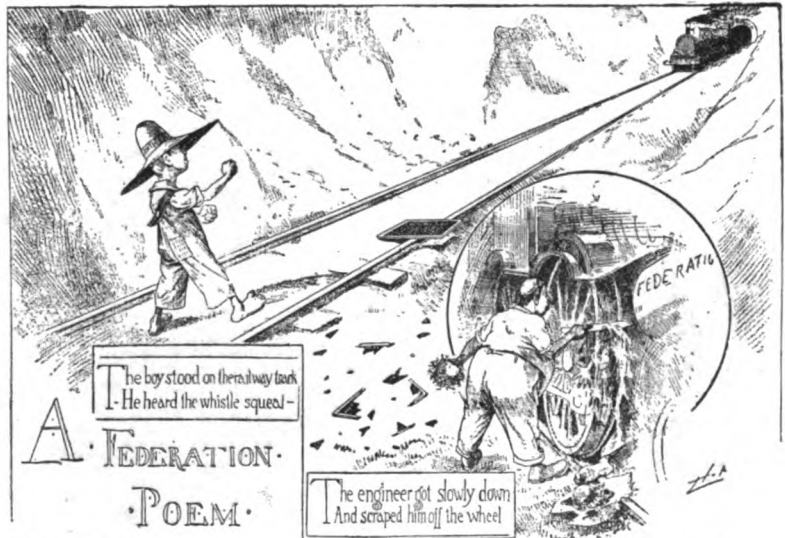
IV.—OTHER EVENTS OF THE MONTH.



From the *Weekly Star*.]

[Johannesburg.

THE RISING SUN.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*.]

[May 7.

What should have happened to the Anti-Federationists.



From *Le Grelot*.]

[June 12.

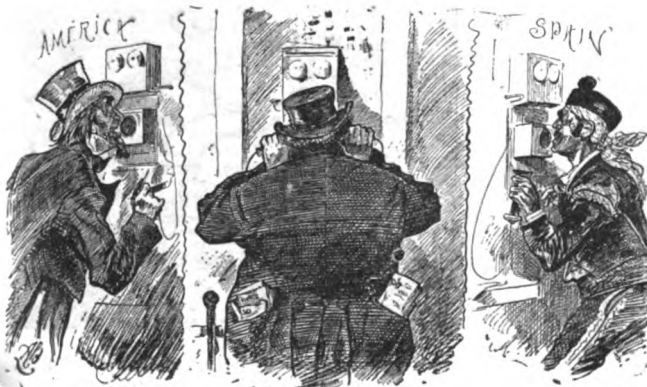
THE NATIONAL TRAMWAY.



From *Puck*.]

[New York.

COAL IS KING IN THE FAR EAST.



From *Moonshine*.]

[May 14.

WAR NEWS—VERY CONFUSING.



From the *Amsterdammer*.]

[June 12.

WAR NEWS.

MUNCHAUSEN (utterly amazed): "They tell better stories than I!"

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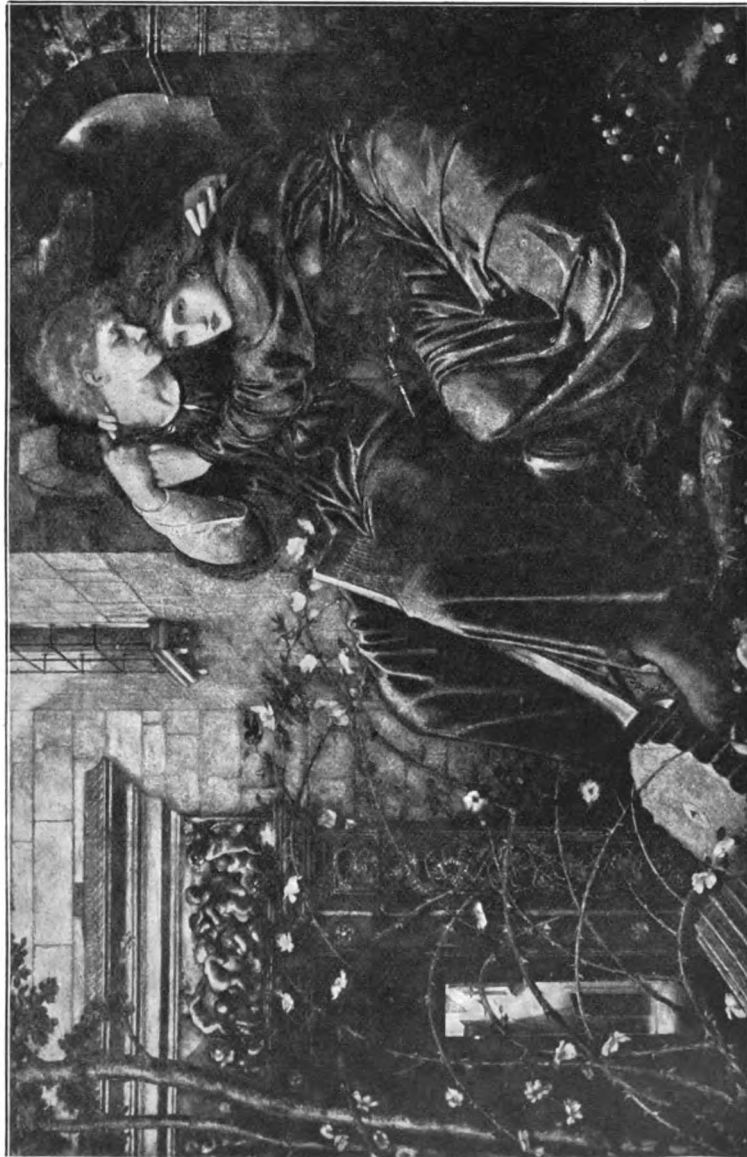
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Painted betw. en 1868—1877.



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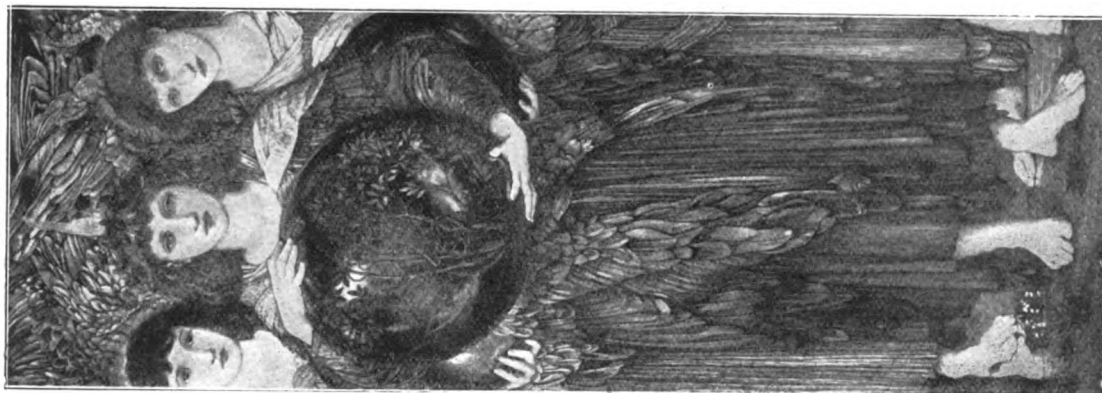


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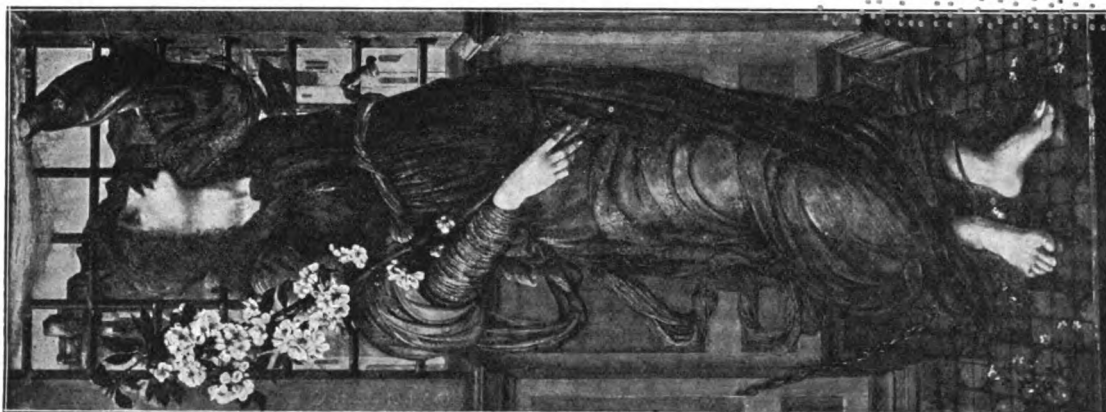
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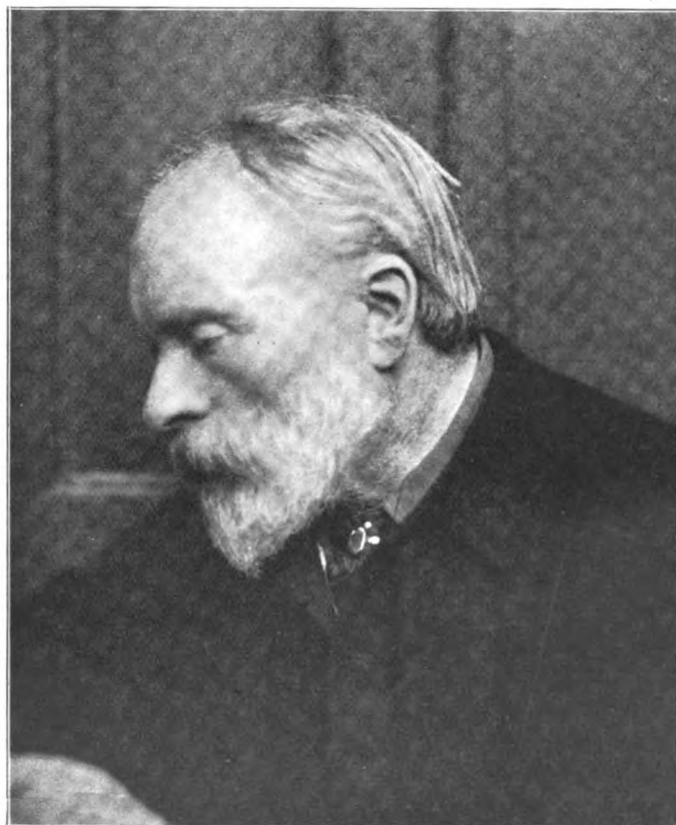
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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, July 2nd, 1898.

The Question
that precedes all
Questions.

There has been a good deal of desultory discussion about foreign policy within the last few weeks. But it is all very much in the air.

And so it must continue to be until our statesmen have definitely made up their minds whether or not they intend to persist in the anti-Russian policy which was proclaimed by the occupation of Wei-Hai-Wei. If they are going to persist on that tack, we have got to do many things of which at present those who are most clamorous in favour of an anti-Russian policy do not even seem to have dreamed. We must, as Lord Charles Beresford has pointed out very clearly, at once embark upon an enormously increased naval expenditure. Millions should be voted to fortify Wei-Hai-Wei, and at least 10,000 men should be added to the army. These things are but at the very beginning. A shilling income tax would enable us to meet these extra charges, and the mere money loss would be the least burden entailed by the new policy. Among its more immediate political results we shall have to contemplate the loss of our position of independence, the sacrifice of all hope of an Anglo-American Alliance, and to face before long the disruption of the Empire. The penalty for relapsing into Russophobic Jingoism is pretty smart, and as it will be exacted without mercy, it is to be hoped that John Bull will cry an imperative halt before any further advance has been made on that fatal road.

M. Cassini
at
Washington.

The arrival at Washington of the famous Russian diplomatist, M. Cassini, has been one of the most significant events of the month. It has attracted but little attention in London, but it

may ere long turn out to have a decisive influence upon the grouping of the Powers. M. Cassini was the man who negotiated the Cassini Convention, and his arrival at Washington bodes no good for the Alliance desired by Mr. Long-Spoon Chamberlain. When he was received by the President there was a significant emphasis laid upon the ancient friendship between Russia and the United States, and it is generally believed in America that M. Cassini is prepared to bid high, very high, for the American alliance. Before he arrived it was announced that he had declared in the most formal manner that "No Berlin Conference will deprive the United States of a foot of territory which she takes by force of arms," and after he was officially installed in his new post it was given out that Russia had expressly intimated her acquiescence in the American annexation of Hawaii and of the Philippines, subject to the proviso that there was to be no subsequent cession of the latter to Great Britain. According to a Washington correspondent he has aired the notion that—

Russia and the United States, because of their area, progressiveness, and products of all kinds, should form an alliance, control the trade of the world and dictate prices to the purchasing nations. Count Cassini, it is said, will also exploit the possibilities of Siberia, which is said to contain room for thousands of energetic Americans, wanted as foremen and superintendents of mines, mills and factories. Russia would like to replace its English foremen with Americans.

Pleasant this, is it not? And yet what could be expected but this and the like of this all round the world?

Uncle Sam
and the
Highest Bidder.

I am not an alarmist, least of all when Russia is concerned. But let us look facts in the face. The American Alliance is supposed to be in the market. Whether or not the American is our kins-

many, no one will accuse him of being other than a very keen man of business. If he sells at all, he will sell to the highest bidder. What have we to offer him in exchange for our alliance? Much, no doubt, that would be worth having, but nothing whatever that would not be reduced to zero by the hostility of Russia and France. What has Russia to offer him? Whatever it may be it has no set-off in the shape of English hostility. For, if Uncle Sam made friends with the Russian Bear to-morrow, he would none the less be our kinsman. Nor should we dream of quarrelling with our English-speaking brethren merely because they backed Russia at Peking rather than England. America is sure of our friendship anyhow, whereas Russia's can only be had for a price. It will take more than "blood is thicker than water" to prevent that price being paid. Remember that the only conceivable basis for a joint arrangement with America is admittedly our common interest in keeping the Chinese door open to our trade. But do not let us forget that Russia has never proposed to close that door. All our present difficulties arise from the perfidy of Sir C. Macdonald in endeavouring to trick Russia out of the ice-free port which Mr. Balfour had publicly promised her two years ago. Hence it would be perfectly possible for Russia to conclude a Treaty of Commerce with the Government of the United States in undertaking to secure an open door in China for American imports, whatever happened to those of Great Britain.

**The Policy
of a
March Hare.**

Our Government has by the incredible ineptitude of its ambassadors at Peking and at St. Petersburg blundered into a policy of animosity to Russia which, if persisted in, will checkmate us at every turn in every corner of the world. We must get out of that, and get out of it quick, or look out for squalls. A policy of isolation may be dangerous, and it may be splendid. But a policy of reckless insolence and treacherous antagonism to the Russo-French Alliance, without even having secured the support of the Triple, is simply the policy of a March hare. Notice, as an illustration of this, one fact to which a military writer calls attention in the *Westminster Review*. If Russia and the United States were agreed they could without firing a single shot deprive the United Kingdom of half its food supplies. If Mr. Chamberlain is not to be flung overboard, the sooner the Government establish the national granaries for which Mr. Marston is clamouring the better. And even that is but a palliative. Three months' supply would be very useful in case of temporary insecurity or

our oversea trade routes, but it would be practically useless if we were at war with the two Powers from whose granaries one half of our people are fed. If we are to go back to the Russophobia of the Crimean War and the diplomacy of the Long Spoon, we shall also have to go back frankly to the Corn Laws, or put a heavy bounty upon wheat.

**Our Relations
to
Russia.**

It will be objected that if we are in such a parlous condition and so liable to be squeezed if we do not agree to everything Russia proposes, we may as well throw up the sponge at once and accept the position of Montenegro. That is absurd. Because we are not in the position to play the fool and indulge in a vendetta with the great Northern Power, it does not follow that we are impotent to defend our own interests when they are assailed. We shall defend them all the more effectively because we do not prejudice our own cause by hurling rancorous insults against our opponents, and by rushing in to prefer claims and make demands which are as unfounded as they are impertinent. As a simple matter of fact, the time has gone by when any Power, and Britain most of all, can afford to indulge in a policy of insensate hostility to any other Power. France and Germany came nearest doing this after 1871. But for years past the constant study of the statesmen of both countries has been to discover ways and means of mutual help and co-operation—a desire sometimes indulged in at our expense. We may be jealous of Russia, although the sentiment is an unworthy one; we may distrust her, although her statesmen have been honesty itself compared with Lord Beaconsfield, who seized Cyprus, and Sir C. Macdonald, who tried to trick Russia out of Talienwan; but in the name of common sense let us at least repress our feelings so far as to keep a civil tongue in our heads, and to refrain from cutting off our nose to spite our face. Because that, and nothing else but that, is what we have been doing ever since this fatal policy of grab began.

**Salisbury
versus
Chamberlain.**

Some glimmering of the truth of these political truisms seems to have penetrated the minds even of many Ministerialists. According to one London correspondent Lord Salisbury has assured the Russian Ambassador that he regretted Mr. Chamberlain's words, but that he, the Premier and Foreign Secretary, alone was responsible for the foreign policy of England, and therefore Mr. Chamberlain's opinion did not count. This is probably an exaggeration of what Lord Salisbury said, but not in the least an exaggeration of what Lord Salisbury must

have felt. How many of his colleagues in the Ministry may have shared his views it is impossible to say, but Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, speaking in the City on June 22nd, took occasion to refer very significantly to Lord Salisbury as "the one man in England who was really competent to discuss foreign affairs." This of course is not Mr. Chamberlain's opinion. Signs are not wanting that the situation is severely strained. Mr. Chamberlain himself triumphantly parades the fact that he has not resigned as a proof that there is no difference of opinion between him and his chief; but that is a form of demonstration the value of which may be good enough until the day of resignation, but at any moment it may lose all force.

**Brother
Chamberlain's
Outburst.**

That there is deep dissatisfaction in the Chamberlain camp was sufficiently indicated by the remarkable speech which Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, the Right Honourable Joseph's own brother, delivered at Birmingham to the shareholders of Kynoch's Ammunition Company. The Chamberlains are a very united family, and Birmingham is the Mecca of the race. It is impossible to believe that, if there had been no rift within the lute, Mr. Arthur Chamberlain would have let himself go as he did in wholesale denunciation of the Foreign Office. Mr. Arthur Chamberlain did at least pay sufficient homage to conventionality by abstaining from naming Lord Salisbury as the person whom he was denouncing. But, as Lord Salisbury is Foreign Secretary, animadversions addressed to the Foreign Office stand in no danger of missing their way. Mr. Arthur Chamberlain's complaint was that the whole of our foreign trade in military ammunition was in danger of being lost through the action of the Foreign Office. Orders for ten millions sterling worth of ammunition were transferred by the Turkish Government from England to Germany. At the same time, Kynoch's had lost all their business with Russia. This loss of foreign trade, said Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, is simply because "our Foreign Office policy made us so disliked that the Governments to whom in such matters we were bound to go for orders would not place them with an English firm. It seemed to him, therefore, that in a little time there would be absolutely no foreign trade whatever. The mischievous activity of the English Foreign Office would drive all our trade into the hands of Belgians, Germans, and French." Clearly there must be wrath in the House of Chamberlain, otherwise such talk could never have proceeded from the brother of Joseph.

**Touting
for
Alliances.**

Mr. Chamberlain's speech was arraigned in the House of Commons on the 10th June, the chief assailant being Mr. Asquith, who in a brief but extremely powerful speech put the points against Mr. Chamberlain extremely well. He asked, amidst cheers of the House, cheers by no means confined to the Liberal benches, "What have the people of Great Britain done or suffered that, after bearing as we have for nearly fifty years the ever-growing weight of empire on our own unaided shoulders, and having borne it without finding the burden too heavy for the courage, the energy, and the self-reliance of our people—what have we done or suffered that we are now to go touting for alliances in the highways and by-ways of Europe?" Mr. Chamberlain, in reply, said, "We have sought an alliance with Russia, and on the only terms upon which at that time we could have accepted an alliance. We have failed." He ridiculed the idea that we should enter into new negotiations with Count Muravieff in order to establish a better understanding with Russia. Ridiculous, no doubt, so long as the Man of the Long Spoon continues to be a Cabinet Minister. But the day on which Mr. Chamberlain disappears from the Colonial Office should mark an effort to come to a good understanding with Russia as to our respective interests in the Far East.

**The
New Ambassador
at
St. Petersburg.**

The first step towards improved relations with Russia has been taken by the removal of Sir Nicholas O'Connor, who was entirely responsible for the Port Arthur incident, from St. Petersburg to Constantinople. His successor is Sir Charles Stewart Scott. The new Ambassador is an Ulster man, educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and although he is only sixty years of age, he has been forty years in the Diplomatic Service. He was at St. Petersburg nearly twenty years ago, but the chief reason for his appointment at the present moment seems to have been the fact that he is an old colleague of Count Muravieff's. Let us hope he will succeed in reviving the good traditions of the time when Sir Robert Morier was *persona grata* at the Russian Court.

**Russia
Opening the Door
in
Siberia.**

Last month we were reminded of a piece of Sir Robert Morier's good work in Russia by M. De Witte's decision in favour of keeping open the door to English trade through the North of Siberia. Nothing gave Sir Robert Morier greater satisfaction than the fact that he had been able to secure the exemption from duty of all goods taken up

the Ob and the Yenesei by Captain Wiggins. That was an anticipation of the policy of the open door of which we have heard a great deal this year. It is worth noting, especially by those who are always arguing that if Russia had a free hand in Northern China she would use her liberty for the purpose of excluding our trade, that the Russian Minister of Finance last month availed himself of the undisputed liberty he has to alter the tariff of Russia proper by reducing the duties upon many of the goods which are imported from this country. In order to increase the amount of work done for Russia by English ship-builders, all iron ships, chains, anchors, cables, etc., are to be imported free of duty. This is equivalent to the repeal of an import duty of 25 to 30 per cent. The action taken by M. De Witte in Siberia is even more remarkable. For some time past Moscow manufacturers have been agitating against the free import for British goods by sea to Northern Siberia. After prolonged discussion M. De Witte has decided in favour of continuing the free import by sea of all machinery, as well as of salt, coal, tin, lead, agricultural implements, etc. So far therefore from closing the door where she has the key in her own hands, Russia is throwing it more widely open than ever, and that for the very good reason that no other course would so much minister to the needs of her own people.

**Australian
Federation
Put Back.**

The details of the voting on the question of Australian federation came to hand last month. The total majority in favour of federation was almost two to one; nevertheless, the Bill was defeated, and federation is thrown back indefinitely. The cause of this extraordinary result is the provision inserted in the measure that there must be a minimum number of 80,000 votes in favour of federation in New South Wales before the consent of that colony could be obtained. As New South Wales gave roughly about 71,000 votes for federation, and 65,000 against it, federation was defeated, although there was a majority in its favour of more than five thousand votes. Victoria, South Australia, and Tasmania voted for federation by a majority of 100,000; but the action of New South Wales has paralysed everything. Mr. Reid has made a tentative proposal amounting to a suggestion that the whole federation scheme should be reconstructed in order to meet the views of New South Wales, but the other colonies naturally dissented. What the next move will be is not yet clear, but the force of the continually increasing pressure of foreign rivalries and ambitions will compel the Australians to make short

work of the difficulties over which they seem at present inclined to stickle.

**Sir John Gorst
on our
Educational
Shortcomings.**

In Parliament last month there were only two incidents calling for special attention. The first, the attack on the Ritualistic clergy by Sir W. Harcourt; the second, the masterly exposition of the shortcomings of our educational system by Sir John Gorst. Of the two the latter was by far the most important. Sir John Gorst is keenly alive to the necessity for improving our system of national education; but he knows—no one better—that the predominant sentiment of his own party is dead against anything being done. So, as he could not compel the Government to act, he compelled them to listen to a scathing exposition of the hollowness and worthlessness of a system which costs £11,700,000 per annum. His speech was a marvellous performance, possible only to Sir John Gorst. Never was the "stupid party" so mercilessly wounded in the house of its own friends. Sir John has set his heart upon getting the age of compulsory attendance raised, but this is denied him; so he has cleared his conscience by telling the truth in the hope that those who come after him may be strong enough to carry out this reform. His tribute to the superiority of religious teaching in Board Schools was simply gall and wormwood to the denominationalists by whom he was surrounded. As for the Liberals, they simply revelled in his speech, the worst and the best of it being that his statement of facts was simply unanswerable. You cannot dismiss a Minister for proving that two and two make four, otherwise poor Sir John would have had short shrift.

**No Popery
Harcourt.**

The discussion of the Benefices Bill, a measure intended to guard against improper and unqualified persons being appointed to the cure of souls, gave Sir W. Harcourt an opportunity of posing in his favourite rôle of the Melancthon of the New Reformation. Mr. Samuel Smith proposed that bishops should be empowered to refuse institution to clergymen who have taught doctrines contrary to or inconsistent with the Thirty-nine Articles, or participated in ecclesiastical practices not authorised by the Book of Common Prayer. Sir W. Harcourt leapt into the fray, and quoted extensively to show that there are many clergymen whose practices and whose creed are indistinguishable from those of Roman priests, except that the latter obey the Pope, whereas each of these lawless clerics is a pope unto himself. He then denounced the high Ritualists as "living

examples of dishonour and falsehood, whose existence is in itself a living lie." A great hubbub arose, some Irish Members complaining that Sir William was insulting the Roman creed. In the midst of the commotion the Bishop of London issued a pastoral letter mildly suggesting that the clergy should keep within bounds—an exhortation to which no one pays any attention, least of all those to whom it was primarily addressed. Nonconformists naturally are delighted at an opportunity of rubbing the essentially Erastian character of the Establishment into their Anglican friends, but they will do well not to fall into the tactical error of abusing the faith of their Romanist fellow-subjects.

There seems to be some reason to believe that Lord Salisbury's Ministry will fall at the beginning of the twentieth century, as Lord Beaconsfield's fell twenty years before, because of the revolt of British common sense against the mischievous madness of Russophobic Jingoism.

The election which took place in East Hertfordshire, and was declared on the 23rd of June, is another indication of the rapid decay of ministerial popularity. Hertfordshire is Lord Salisbury's own county. The Conservative candidate was Mr. Evelyn Cecil, a member of his own family. The seat was so safe for the Tories that the Liberals did not venture to contest it in 1895, and in 1892 they polled 4,276 votes against 2,818 recorded for the Liberal candidate. Last month Mr. Spencer, the Liberal candidate, succeeded in pulling down the majority from 1,458 to 268. The figures were—Cecil 4,118; Spencer, 3,850. In the thirty-four contested elections that have taken place since July, 1895, the total Conservative majority of 15,936 has been converted into a Liberal majority of 7,570. It is not surprising with such figures before him that Lord Salisbury should declare that the law of the pendulum, or, as it has been called, the great principle of swing-swing, has now established itself in the working of the British Constitution. That is to say, that Lord Salis-

bury is now bold enough to declare what Mr. Balfour frankly recognised in 1892, that the unwritten law for the working of the British Constitution is that parties should follow each other in office as cricket elevens, each having its turn at the wickets.

The German General Election has not revolutionised anything. The Social Democrats are appreciably stronger, the Conservatives and Radicals are appreciably weaker, but the shifting of the balance of strength is small. The figures are as follows :—

PARTIES STRONGER THAN BEFORE.			
Social Democrats	56	as against 48,	a gain of 8
Centre (Catholics)	103	" 101,	" 2
Advanced Radicals	30	" 28,	" 2
Hanoverian Guelphs.	9	" 8,	" 1

Alsatian Protesters—
10 as against 9, a gain of 1
Bavarians' Peasants
League—

5 as against 4, a gain of 1

PARTY STRENGTH
UNCHANGED.

Moderate Radicals—
13 as against 13

PARTIES WEAKER THAN
BEFORE.

Conservatives—
53 as against 57, a loss of 4
Free Conservatives—
21 as against 25, a loss of 4
National Liberals—
48 as against 50, a loss of 2
South German Demo-
crats—

8 as against 12, a loss of 4
Poles—

14 as against 20, a loss of 6
Anti-Semites—

12 as against 16, a loss of 4

Besides these, four members of the Agrarian League and eleven unattached were returned. It is difficult to draw any general conclusion from these figures. Things are very much as they were, with a slight dip in the Socialist direction.

The Kaiser's Decade.

For the immediate future the German Emperor is much more important than the constitution of the Reichstag. Last month the Kaiser celebrated the completion of the first ten years of his reign in a spirit of pious thankfulness by no means out of place. Addressing the regiments of the Prussian Bodyguard at Potsdam, he congratulated them and himself upon having been enabled to pull through so well. He said :—

Laden with heavy care, I took over the crown—doubts about me were entertained on all sides ; on all sides I



From the *Westminster Budget*. [July 1.

GOVERNMENT AS BY LAW ESTABLISHED.

"What is known as 'the pendulum' has established itself as the law of English politics."—LORD SALISBURY, June 23, 1898.

was confronted with false ideas of myself; confidence was shown me in only one quarter, I was only believed in by one body of men, and that was the Army; and relying upon the Army and trusting in our old God, I accepted my weighty office, knowing well that the Army is the chief support of my country, the main pillar of the Prussian throne to which God's decree has called me. That is why I turn to you first of all to-day, and congratulate and thank you.

On the whole the young man now in middle age has done well. He is the only man of genius who wears a crown in the world to-day. He is a famous worker, he has kept the peace, and he has nobly tried to do his duty. He is, as I have always said, a natural-born newspaper editor, interested in everything, with a constant itching to have a say on all that is going

Republican majority. Even as limited the vote was only carried by 284 to 272. The majority was too small; M. Méline, moreover, frankly avowed his readiness to make terms with the Right rather than become the instrument of the Radicals. He resigned, therefore, the next day—June 15th; and until June 29th Paris enjoyed the exciting distraction of Cabinet making. At last, after nearly a fortnight's suspense, a Brisson Cabinet was announced, with M. Delcassé as M. de Hanotaux's successor at the Foreign Office, and M. Bourgeois at the Education Office. Its programme will be aimed at the reduction of the land and food taxes, and the substitution of a graduated tax on "external evidence of means" for



Photograph by Nadarz.]

[Paris.

M. BRISSON.

(New French Prime Minister.)



Photograph by Nadarz.]

[Paris.

M. DELCASSÉ.

(New French Foreign Minister.)

on. But as the Journalist in Purple he has achieved a much greater success and has made much fewer blunders than most people anticipated ten years ago.

The New French Ministry.

The French General Election was promptly followed by the fall of M. Méline. His was the Thirty-sixth Ministry of the Third Republic, and the longest lived of them all, having held office from April, 1896, to June, 1898. M. Méline took alarm at the possibility of a coalition between the Radicals and Socialists, and frankly declared that anything, even a *coup d'état*, was preferable to such an alliance. The majority in the Chamber thereupon added a rider to the order of the day, expressly limiting their confidence to a Government based on the union of Republicans, and resting on an exclusively

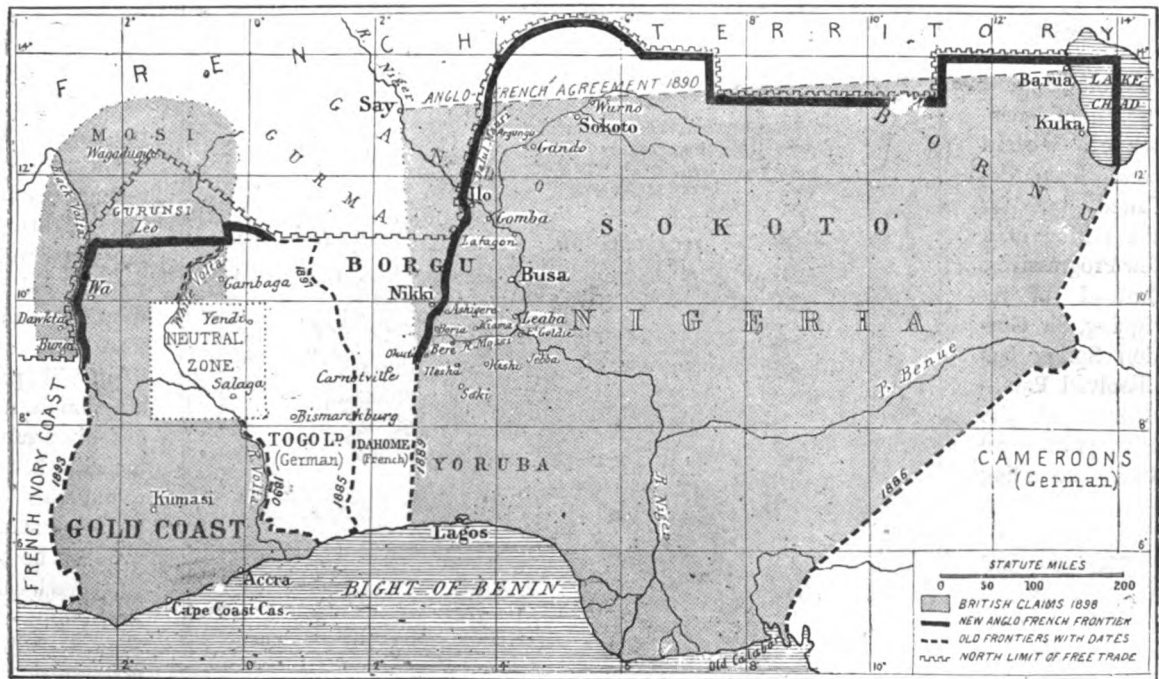
the house tax. No one as yet knows how the composite semi-Radical Cabinet will get on, first with the Chamber and secondly with the Tsar. Even at the best it cannot but put some sand into the bearings of the Franco-Russian Alliance which M. de Hanotaux kept so well oiled.

The New Italian Ministry.

M. Méline was upset in France for saying that a *coup d'état* was preferable to a Radical-Socialist Ministry. The Marquis di Rudini resigned almost at the same time, on June 19th, because he could not command a dictatorship. The troubles in Milan and elsewhere occasioned intense irritation in the Chamber. Deserted by his Radical supporters, Rudini could only command 130 votes against a hostile majority of 340. Finding that the king

refused to accede to his demands for a dissolution and the levying of taxes by royal decree, he resigned. In ten days General Pelloux succeeded in forming a new Cabinet, with Admiral Canevaro as Minister for Foreign Affairs, and with another Admiral, Palumbo, at the Ministry of Marine. The Ministry has just been gazetted, and it is too soon to know what line it will take, excepting that it will abjure dictatorships, and endeavour to pour oil upon the troubled waters. It is a Ministry of Conciliation as opposed to a Ministry of Coercion, and its fortunes will be watched with anxiety by friends of liberty and peace throughout the world.

question, however, of a *coup d'état* at present, but the Emperor is carrying on, and will probably carry on until September. It is reported that he intends to modify the Language law which gave such umbrage to the Germans. The attempt to govern by the aid of the Czech vote having failed, the natural tendency of the Austrian State reasserts itself. This tendency received a further fillip last month by the somewhat reckless manifestation of Czech ambitions at the festival organised in honour of Pulacky. It was perhaps carrying things a little too far for General Komaroff, who attended as representative of the Russian Pan Slavists, to declare publicly that Austria



MAP OF NIGERIA.

The Difficulties of Austria.

While France has overthrown a Ministry which dreamed of a *coup d'état*, and Italy has changed her rulers in order to try the path of conciliation, in Austria the Parliamentary system has come to such a deadlock that it was with a general sigh of relief the Reichsrath was last month prorogued *sine die*. The sittings at Vienna in the first days of June had failed to demonstrate anything beyond the hopelessness of getting any business done. The feud between the Germans and the Czechs became ever more and more violent, and at last both parties acquiesced perforce, but not unwillingly, in the prorogation of the Reichsrath, and the temporary assumption of authority by the Emperor. There is no

was the eternal enemy of the Slavonic world. Add to this that the agrarian discontent among the Ruthenians of Galicia, who number forty-three per cent. of the population, has come to a head in the shape of a violent rabbling of the Jews, a form of social discontent which, beginning with anti-Semitism, threatens rapidly to extend to the Polish landowners, and there is a pretty dish of trouble to set before the Emperor-King.

The Advance to Khartoum and Uganda.

Sir Herbert Kitchener has left for Berber, and he will not return to Cairo until the Mahdi has been smashed, and, in Lord Salisbury's words, "the most hideous state of barbarism that a false religion could produce, swept

from among the rest of the Powers that control mankind." The Government, which last year had advanced the sum of £900,000 to Egypt to enable the expedition to proceed, has now converted the advance into a free gift. The Sirdar is under orders to proceed to Omdurman to re-establish a civilised Government at Khartoum, from whence it is hoped he may be able to steam down the Nile so as to join hands with the British garrison at Uganda. Possibly before Christmas the road may be cleared for the realisation of Mr. Rhodes's dream.

**The
General Election
at
the Cape.**

At the Cape last month the Sprigg Ministry was defeated by a majority of 41 to 36. Mr. Schreiner moved

the vote of want of confidence which would have been defeated but for the ratting of a few Progressives. Instead of resigning, Sir Gordon Sprigg has dissolved Parliament, and the Progressive Party are going to the poll with the rallying cry of "Rhodes and Redistribution." If, as is anticipated, a Progressive majority is returned, the Redistribution Bill will be passed and Mr. Rhodes will come back as Prime Minister at the head of a solid Progressive majority in the Reformed Parliament.

Last month brought to completion certain negotiations which have been hanging in the wind a long time.

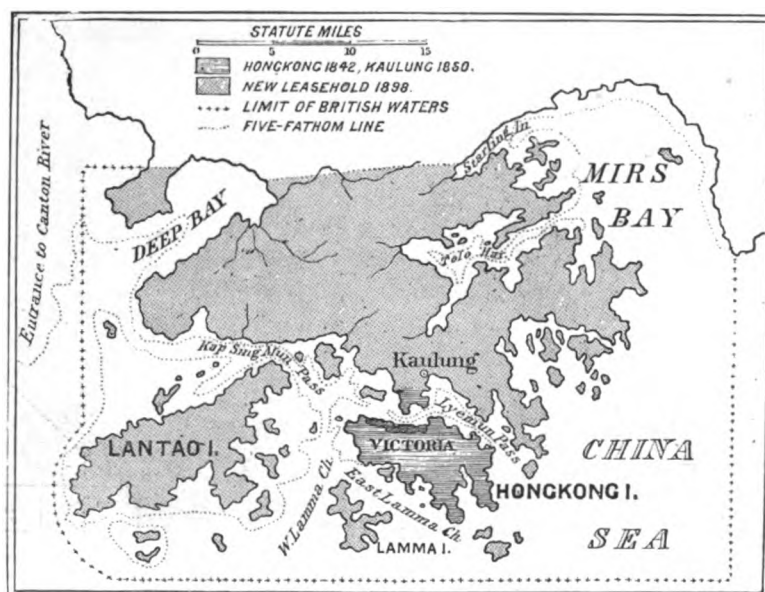
Sir E. Monson and M. de Hanotaux at last succeeded in arriving at a final arrangement of the vexed question of the West African hinterland. The map on page 15 will explain better than any amount of letterpress exactly what amount of give and take there has been on both sides. As I have stated from the first, we have saved the navigable Niger as far as Ilo. That was the only point on which there was any danger of war. It was conceded, as I

stated months ago, and the moment it was conceded the arrangements made for bringing Zulus to the Niger delta were countermanded. The chief points in the bargain not shown in the map are the permission given to France to lease for thirty years, at a rental of one franc per annum, two plots of land not less than ten or more than fifty hectares in extent, with a frontage on the Niger of not more than four hundred metres. These stations are to be walled round on the land side, are not to be used for purposes of retail trade, are to be subject to the British local law, and are to be used exclusively for the landing, storage, and transhipment of goods. One of these stations is to be at the mouth of the Niger, the other

between Leaba and the junction of the Mossi and the Niger. The French, like all other nations, have a right to use the Niger waterway; and although these leasehold stations will probably be a nuisance, the arrangement is so hedged round with limitations that they will not be able to do much harm. In return the French bind themselves to

abstain for thirty years from placing any differential duties on British goods imported into any of their possessions on the Ivory Coast or the hinterland between the Gold Coast and Wagaduga and the hinterland of Dahomey. Of course we give the same pledge, but as we never impose differential duties that does not matter.

The other negotiation is that which secures the extension of the boundaries of Hong Kong so as to render it possible to hold that colony and coaling station against an attack from the Chinese mainland. We lease from China for ninety-nine years an area of 200 square miles, including Mirs Bay and Deep Bay. By this arrangement the heights commanding Hong Kong pass into our control. The next step will be to provide the newly-acquired terri-



**The Safety
of
Hong Kong.**

The other negotiation is that which secures the extension of the boundaries of Hong Kong so as to render it possible to hold that colony and

tory with adequate fortifications. When Hong Kong is made impregnable it will be time enough to talk of sinking millions in fortifying Wei-Hai-Wei. Notwithstanding this substantial concession, there has been a continual fidget kept up in the press concerning reports that we were being bested in the matter of railway concessions. Russia, France, and Belgium are reported to have secured a concession for making a railway to the valley of the Yang-tse-Kiang. The pious horror expressed by some of our papers at such an encroachment on our sphere of interest may perhaps help Ministers to understand Russia's objection to British engineers on the Chinese railways running through Manchuria.

fire of the Spanish batteries. When he had anchored her in mid-channel he blew her up, so as to render the fairway impassable. When the *Merrimac* had thus corked up the Spanish squadron, Lieutenant Hobson and his men surrendered to Admiral Cervera, who was loud in praise of their gallantry. The odds were heavy against their getting through alive, but they are all safe and sound. Lieutenant Hobson, who is a Southerner, has become one of the idols of the hour. Note that so far from having been, in Lord Charles Beresford's phrase, "a bit of a scallywag" at College, he was, although a brilliant student, the leader of the Young Men's Christian Association, and so austere a disciplinarian



VIEW OF BRITISH KAULUNG AND THE HINTERLAND RECENTLY CEDED TO BRITAIN.

**The Progress
of
the War.**

The sum of the progress of the war between Spain and the United States in June is that there has been no progress, only preparation. Admiral Dewey has remained motionless in the harbour at Manila waiting for the arrival of reinforcements from San Francisco. Admiral Sampson has remained stationary outside the harbour of Santiago until the slow process of landing an expeditionary force of twenty thousand men enabled the Americans to prepare the attack on the town in force, which is expected every day. The rebels in the Philippine Islands appear to have shut the Spaniards up in Manila. The only exploit worth noticing in the month's annals was that of Lieutenant Hobson, who with seven comrades took the *Merrimac*, a large unarmoured screw steamer, into the harbour of Santiago, under the plunging

that he actually was sent to Coventry session after session.

**Bearing
False Witness
against
your Enemy.**

Admiral Sampson, finding the bodies of four American marines who had landed at Guantanamo badly knocked about by the Mauser bullet fired at short range, precipitately telegraphed that the bodies were "barbarously mutilated." He subsequently discovered his mistake, and formally retracted his accusation. But the mischief had been done, and the American press foamed with savage fury against the Spanish fiends. "The American people are humane," said the *New York Journal*, but its humanity did not prevent the demand for no quarter to Spaniards:—

Let that be the answer to more Spanish savagery and ghouliness. Admiral Sampson's news may arouse the

American people to demand a war of extermination. Such a war would be of lasting benefit to mankind were it waged remorselessly to completion.

"War is Hell!" said Sherman. It seems to let loose a good many of hell's denizens. The Turks in 1877 shamefully mutilated the Russian dead, but no Russian ever talked of replying by a war of extermination. In this case the Spaniards were innocent of the crime laid at their door. But the Americans have been so long at peace that some of their newspapers have not yet acquired the self-restraint and chivalry of war.

**The
War Coming
to
Europe.**

An American correspondent remarked two months ago that, what-

ever else was doubtful, two things were absolutely certain. The first was that no American army would be sent to Cuba until after the rainy season; the second, that under no provocation would the American fleet carry the war into European waters. At this moment 20,000 Americans are advancing to the attack

on Santiago, and the first week in July is to see the despatch of an American fleet to Spanish waters. Admiral Camaro, with the battleship *Pelayo*, some cruisers and torpedo boats and 4,000 Spanish troops, has got as far as Port Said on his way for the relief of the Philippines. An American fleet, by way of giving him an excuse to return, is to cross the Atlantic and shell Cadiz. Whether they will seize the Canaries or occupy the Balearic Islands as coaling stations is not yet decided upon, excepting by the Destinies, which do not confide their secrets even to Presidents and Navy Boards.

**Admiral Dewey
on
the Lessons
of
the War.**

We are, of course, hearing a good deal about the lessons of the war, and incidentally we are reminded of one of them by the fact that our own autumn manœuvres are suspended

this year owing to the desire of the Admiralty not to diminish its stock of coal, the supply of which is curtailed at present by the coal strike in South Wales. The lessons of the actual fighting at Manila have thus been summarised by Admiral Dewey:—

The first lesson of the battle teaches the importance of American gunnery and good guns. It confirms my early experiences under Admiral Farragut, that combats are decided more by skill in gunnery and the quality of the guns than by all else. Torpedoes and other appliances are good in their way, but are entirely of secondary importance. The Spaniards, with their combined fleet and forts, were equal to us in gun power. But they were unable to harm us because of bad gunnery. Constant practice made our gunnery destructive and won the victory.

The second lesson of this battle is the complete demon-

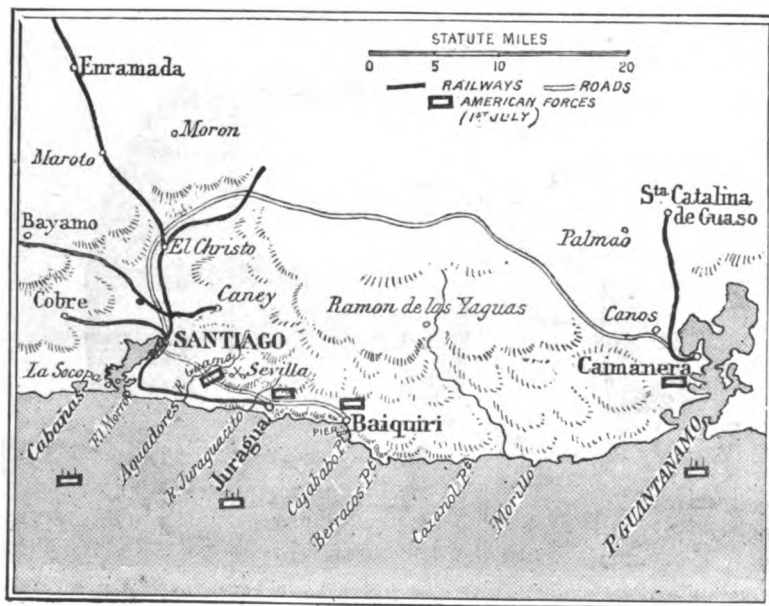
stration of the value of high grade men. Cheap men are not wanted, are not needed, are a loss to the United States Navy. We should have none but the very best men behind the guns. It will not do to have able officers and poor men. The men in their class must be the equal of the officers in theirs. We must have the best men filling all the posts on shipboard. To make the attainments of the officers valuable we must have, as we have in this fleet, the best men to carry out their commands.

The third lesson, not less important than the others, is the necessity for inspection. Everything to be used in a battle should have been inspected by naval officers. If this is done there will be no failure at a crisis in time of danger. Look at the difference between our ships and the Spanish ships. Everything that the Spanish had was supplied by contract. Their shells, their powder, all their materials, were practically worthless, while ours were perfect.

Of all which things our Admiralty will no doubt take due note.

**The Annexation
of
Hawaii.**

The necessity of having a coaling station in the Pacific has led the American Government to circumvent the constitutional obstacle in the way of annexing the Sandwich Islands, by bringing in a joint resolution of both Houses. This Resolution declares that as the Government of the Republic of Hawaii had agreed to cede absolutely and without



MAP OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA DISTRICT.

reserve all their rights of sovereignty to the United States, it was—

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled that said cession is accepted, ratified and confirmed, and that the said Hawaiian Islands and their dependencies be, and they are hereby, annexed as a part of the territory of the United States, and are subject to the sovereign dominion thereof, and that all and singular the property and rights hereinbefore mentioned are vested in the United States of America.

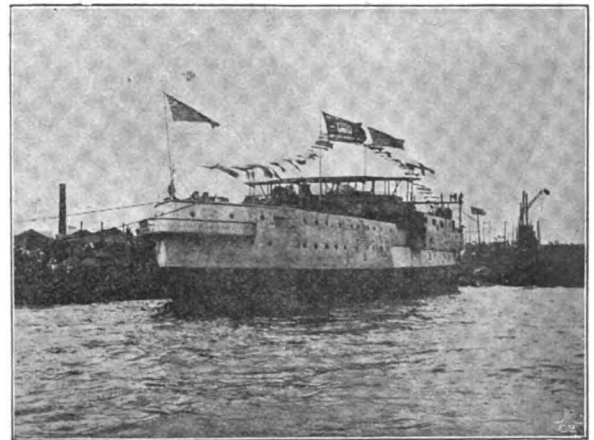
The House of Representatives passed this by 209 votes to 91. Fifty-one members were absent, of whom thirty-five are said to be in favour of annexation. The debate in the Senate began on June 20th, and was prolonged. The Sugar Trust, it was openly asserted, stands to lose £600,000 per annum if Hawaiian sugar is admitted free. Hence the determined opposition of many Senators to the resolution. It would, however, be more charitable to attribute their opposition to a natural alarm at so violent a departure from the traditional policy of the States. Note that W. J. Bryan, late Democratic candidate for the Presidency, and ex-President Cleveland, have both spoken out last month strongly against any attempt to convert the Philippines into an American colony. Politics and Parties are, however, in the crucible to-day in the United States, and no one can foresee what will be the ultimate precipitation.

The issue of bonds of the value of £40,000,000 to meet the expenses of the war has been successfully accomplished. All the bonds were taken up within the Republic, largely by the small investor. The gold men chuckle at the thought that by this wide distribution of interest-bearing bonds among the small investors they have immensely increased the garrison pledged to defend sound money. Temperance reformers in this country declare that nothing has done so much to paralyse their prohibitionist campaign as the conversion of the great breweries into limited liability companies. Local option to confiscate capital invested in the liquor trade has ceased to commend itself to thousands who have got a share or two of Guinness's locked away among their investments. The new taxes which came into force on the 6th inst. seem calculated to create a maximum of irritation with £30,000,000 of revenue. What the war has cost already no one knows, but calculations are afloat

that it will cost the Americans at the rate of £160,000,000 per annum before it is ended.

**The
Unchristened
"Albion."**

The launch of the battleship *Albion* at Blackwall last month was the cause of a great disaster. The Duchess of York was to christen the ship; 40,000 East-enders crowded to see Royalty and the launch, and everything would have passed off well but for one unfortunate circumstance. A wooden bridge over a disused slip was crowded with the wives and daughters of workmen who, disregarding the warnings that it was not safe, occupied without hesitation a position which afforded them a fine view of the launch. When the huge and swiftly moving mass of



Photograph by

H.M.S. "ALBION."

[W. S. Campbell.]

several thousand tons of steel plunged into the narrow river, it sent a volume of water equal to its own weight surging up the creek. The bridge was swept from its position and 200 persons fell into the seething flood. Thirty-seven of them perished, all women and children but five. The incident cast a gloom over the festivity and gave rise to some altogether unjustified comments in some of the papers. You cannot wrap up East-End crowds in cotton-wool, and they would curse you if you tried. The superstitious note that the *Albion* left her slip unchristened. The bottle of wine would not smash upon the bows of the vessel, and had to be broken on part of the staging. Let us hope the ill-luck of the *Albion* was exhausted on the day of the launch. The unchristened ship might easily get a bad name in the Service.



DIARY FOR JUNE.



Photograph by Siza]

[British Guiana.

SIR PATRICK CHALMERS.

(Commissioner appointed to inquire into Sierra Leone troubles.)

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- June 1. French Chamber opens after the elections. Austrian Reichsrath reassembles. Co-operative Congress at Peterborough concludes its sitting. Dutch Army Bill passed.
2. M. Paul Deschanel elected temporary President of the French Chamber. Great fire at Peshawar, India; four thousand houses destroyed. Railway disaster near Preston.
3. Anglo-American banquet at Hotel Cecil, London.
5. Service in Hyde Park in memory of Mr. Gladstone.
6. Evacuation of Thessaly by the Turks.
7. German obstruction continues in the Austrian Reichsrath.
8. Convocation of the Northern Province meets at York.
9. Chinese Government signs a Convention leasing to Great Britain certain territories round Hong Kong from July 1st, 1898. Order restored in Belfast. M. Deschanel elected permanent President of the French Chamber.
11. Sugar Conference at Brussels opens.
13. Dominion Parliament prorogued. Austrian Reichsrath prorogued.
14. British trade with China; deputation to the Foreign Office. American Senate passes the resolution of the House, which appropriates 473,151 dols. for the payment of the Behring Sea award. Acceptance of M. Ricard's motion by M. Méline.
15. Méline Ministry resign. Count Arco Valley, First Secretary German Embassy, fired at near Ca Iton House Terrace.

15. Lord Wolseley and Lord Lister receive the freedom of the city of Edinburgh. Niger Convention with Great Britain signed in Paris. A majority of the American House of Representatives vote for annexing Hawaii.
16. Behring Sea award paid over to Sir Julian Pauncefote at Washington. New Italian Ministry gets a hostile reception in the Chamber. German Elections begin.
17. M. Ribot invited by President Faure to form a Cabinet. In the Italian Chamber, Signor Zanardelli condemns the Ministerial programme.
18. The Italian Ministry resigns. M. Ribot declines to form a Ministry.
20. Two hundred Members of the House of Commons visit Portsmouth Dockyard to witness torpedo work and gunnery. Mr. Kotze entertained in London by the Anglo-African Writers' Club. The Royal Agricultural Society's Show opens at Birmingham.
21. Disaster at the launch of H.M.S. *Albion* at Blackwall; thirty-seven persons killed. Prince and Princess of Wales laid foundation stone of new University College Hospital. Sir Herbert Kitchener leaves Cairo for Berber. Slav celebration at Prague.
23. Cape Government defeated; Sir J. G. Sprigg announces that he will dissolve the Legislature. In Italy, a Court Martial at Milan sentences journalists to long terms of imprisonment.
24. New Zealand Parliament opens. Spanish Senate discusses the political situation, and the Session closes.
24. In the Italian Parliament Provisional Supply granted for one month.
26. King Humbert accepts the resignation of the Rudini Cabinet. Sugar Conference at Brussels adjourns.
28. M. Brisson forms a French Ministry. Sir Henry Wrixon, at Melbourne, proposes manhood suffrage. A new Cabinet formed in Japan. Earthquake in Italy. Colliery disaster near St. Helen's. Press Bazaar in aid of the London Hospital opened by the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of York at Hotel Cecil. Synod of Clergy at York presided over by the Archbishop of York.
29. General Pelloux forms an Italian Ministry. Names published of the Commission for adjusting differences between the United States and Canada. Belgian contract signed for Chinese Inhan Railway.

The War.

- June 3. American ship sunk across the channel of Santiago Harbour to stop the entrance.
6. Death of Captain Gridley, wounded at Manila.
8. American troops leave Tampa for Cuba under Major General Shafter. Cavite Province and several towns in the Philippines captured by Aguinaldo and the insurgents.
10. Six hundred American marines land in Cuba and hoist the Stars and Stripes over the fortress of Guantanamo. War Revenue Bill passed House of Representatives.
11. General Primo de Rivera, ex-Governor of the Philippines, defends his administration in the Spanish Cortes. Maximo Gomez writes to General Blanco and refuses to come to any agreement with the Spaniards.
12. Festival at Cavite, when independence under America was proclaimed by Aguinaldo.
13. General Shafter, with fifteen thousand men, leaves Key West.
23. General Shafter arrives with troops off Santiago.



Photograph by Reinhold Thiele.]

THE GLADSTONE MEMORIAL SERVICE IN HYDE PARK.

21. General Shafter and Admiral Sampson land seventeen miles west of Santiago on a mission of inspection.
22. American troops land at Aguadores under fire from the Fleet.
Resolution agreed to in the Senate asking for information regarding Lieutenant Hobson and comrades.
Surgeon-General van Reypen states that the wounds supposed to be mutilation are the result of the Mauser rifle bullets.
Ex-President Cleveland, in a speech at New York, deprecates conquest and expansion.
23. Admiral Sampson and General Shafter report the safe landing of American army at Baiquiri in Cuba.
24. General Lawton pushes forward towards Santiago, Spaniards falling back.
The Cubans under Castillo capture two Spanish trains laden with food.
Admiral Camara's squadron arrives at Port Said.
28. The President proclaims two new blockades, including south coast of Cuba, Cape Frances to Cape Cruz; the second closes San Juan. Santiago water supply cut off.
Egyptian Government refuse to allow Admiral Camara's squadron to coal at Port Said.
29. General Merritt sailed from San Francisco. Congress thanks Lieutenant Hobson and his crew.
30. General Shafter moves his line close to Santiago.
Six thousand more troops on their way to Cuba.

By-Elections.

23. Owing to the death of Mr. Abel Smith, a vacancy occurred in the East Division of Hertfordshire. A by-election took place, with the following result:—

Cecil (C.)	4,118
Spencer (L.)	3,850

Conservative majority 268

1892:—Smith (C.), 4,276; Speirs (G.), 2,818.
Majority, 1,458.

1895:—Smith (C.), unopposed.

30. Owing to the death of Mr. M. Fowler, a vacancy took place in the representation of Durham City. The following is the result of the by-election:—

Hon. A. R. D. Elliot (U.), 1,167; Mr. H. F. Boyd, Q.C. (L.), 1,102. Unionist majority, 65.

In 1895:—Mr. M. Fowler (L.), 1,113; Hon. A. R. Elliot (U.), 1,110. Liberal majority, 3.

SPEECHES.

- June 4. Sir E. Grey, at Oxford, on the Liberal Party.
Mr. John Morley, at Arbroath, on Free Libraries.
6. Sir W. Hely-Hutchinson, in London, on Natal.
7. Lord Brassey, in London, on Resources of Victoria.
8. Mr. John Morley, at Leeds, a tribute to Mr. Gladstone and a criticism of Lord Salisbury's Foreign Policy.
10. The Prince of Wales, in London, on Freemasonry.
15. Lord Selborne, in Cumberland, on Foreign Affairs.
17. Mr. Asquith, at Launceston, criticises the Government's Policy in the Far East.

18. The Prince of Wales, at Wellington College, on the Progress of the School.
22. Mr. John Morley, in London, on the Primrose League and the present Parliament.
The Duke of Devonshire, at Owens' College, Manchester, on the use of Local Colleges.
23. Lord Salisbury, in London, on the Policy of his Government.
Mr. Goschen, in London, on the Navy.
Mr. Labouchere, in Northampton, on the Increase of Naval Expenditure.
30. Lord Rosebery, in London, on the London County Council.

PARLIAMENTARY.**House of Lords.**

- June 9. House of Lords reassembled after Whitsun Recess.
13. Debate regarding the reinstallation of the officers who took part in the Jameson Raid: speeches by Lords Carrington and Lansdowne.
Statement by Lord Salisbury regarding Hong Kong Convention.
14. Second Reading Reserve Forces Bill; speeches by Lords Lansdowne, Chelmsford, and Lothian.
16. Second Reading Land Charges Bill.
17. Chinese Railway Lines discussed; speeches by Lord Salisbury and others.
20. Second Reading Sea Fisheries Bill.
Aliens Bill passed through Committee.
Third Reading Reserve Forces Bill.
21. The Industries (Ireland) Bill withdrawn.
23. Finance Bill passed.
28. Third Reading Lunacy Bill.
30. East India Loan Bill passed.

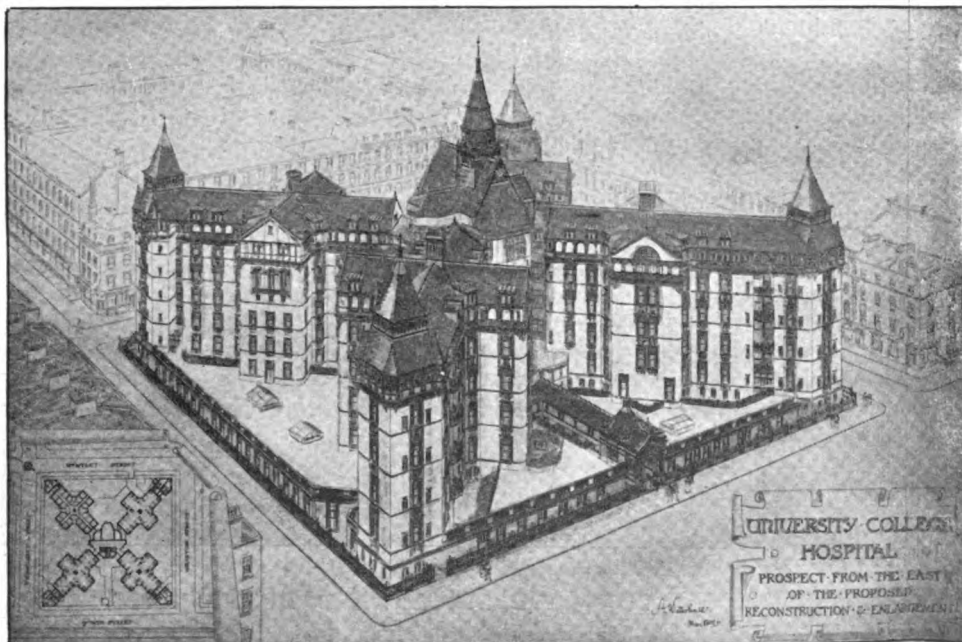
House of Commons.

- June 6. House re-assembled after Whitsuntide Recess.
- Second Reading Finance Bill; speeches by the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Sir William Harcourt.
7. East India Loan Bill resolution agreed to; speeches by Lord George Hamilton, Sir H. Fowler, and others.
Reserve Forces Bill debate.

8. Third Reading Poor Law Unions Association Bill.
- Second Reading Working Men's Dwellings Bill.
9. Third Reading Reserve Forces Bill.
10. Foreign Office Vote considered: speeches by Sir C. Dilke, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Curzon, Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Chamberlain. Division: vote agreed to.
13. Finance Bill considered in Committee.
14. Second Reading London University Commission Bill; speeches by Sir John Gorst, Mr. Haldane and others.
15. Common Employment Abolition Bill advanced.
16. Second Reading East India Loan Bill: speeches by Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Vicary Gibbs and others.
Benefices Bill; speech by Mr. Balfour.
17. Education Vote passed: speeches by Sir John Gorst, Mr. Balfour, Sir W. Harcourt and others.
23. Statement made by Mr. Goschen as to the reason for dispensing with the naval manœuvres this year.
Third Reading Finance Bill.
21. Benefices Bill discussed: speeches by Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Balfour. Debate adjourned.
22. Benefices Bill; report stage.
24. Debate on the Welsh coal dispute.
28. Third Reading Benefices Bill; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Balfour.
Prison Bill considered as amended.
29. Evidence in Criminal Cases Bill—Committee.

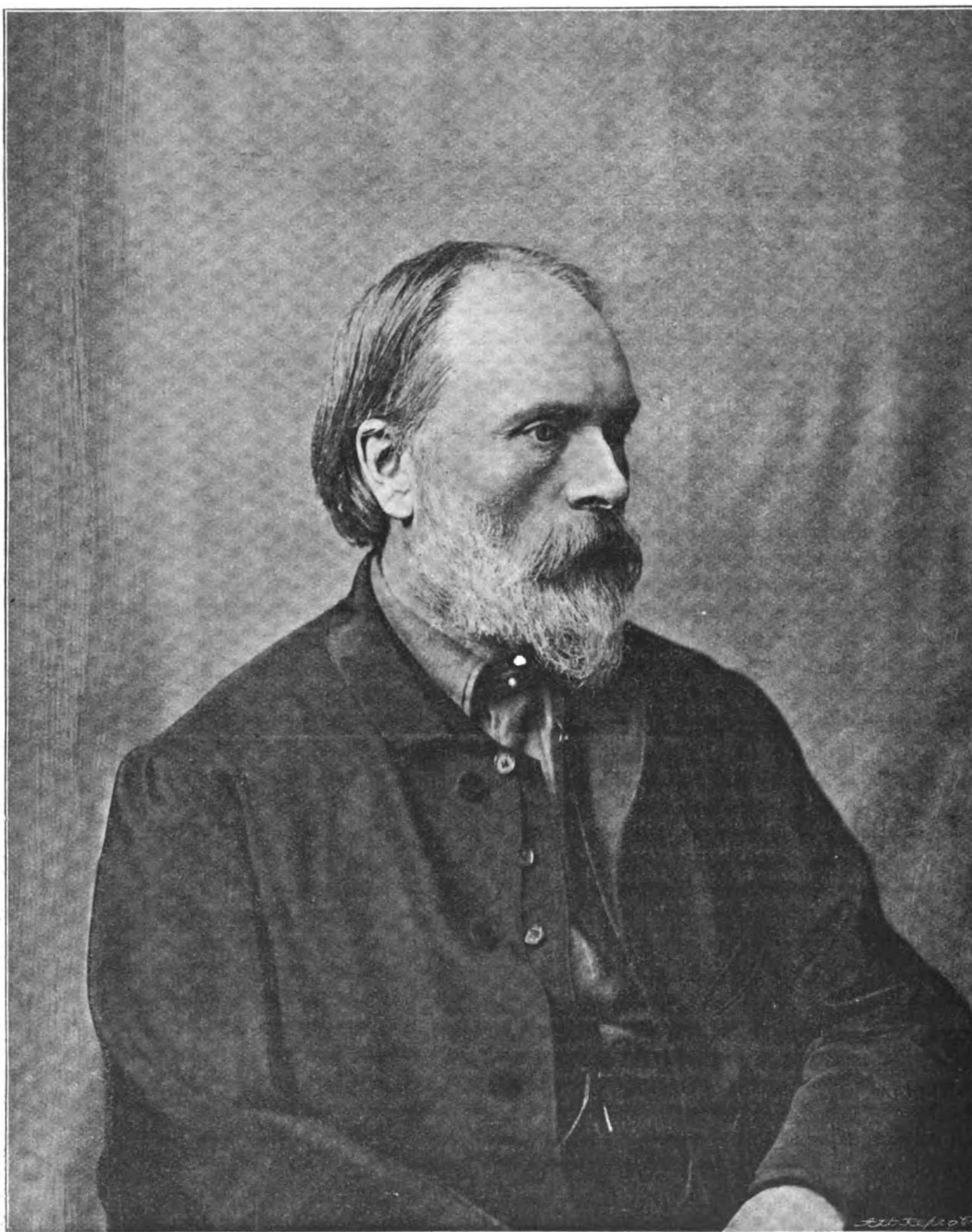
OBITUARY.

- May 31. Sir Robert Rawlinson, 88.
- June 2. Eric Mackay, 38.
3. Samuel Plimsoll, 72.
9. Rabbi Mohilewar.
10. Julius Baron, 64.
13. Sir Joseph Chapleau, K.C.M.G.
Matthew Fowler, M.P., 53.
Dr. C. R. Alford, D.D., late Bishop of Victoria, Hong Kong, 81.
17. Sir E. Burne-Jones, 65.
18. George Ulyett, 46.
23. Very Rev. Dean O'Regan.
Dr. Auguste F. Voisin.
26. Professor F. Cohn, 70.
29. Captain Pitman, R.N., 84.



By permission of A. Waterhouse, R.A.]

THE PLAN FOR THE RECONSTRUCTION OF UNIVERSITY COLLEGE HOSPITAL.



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

THE LATE SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES.

He worshipped Beauty in her secret place,
In Heart's desire, but most in Pity's face.

BLANCHE W. CORNISH, in the *Speaker*, July 2.

WHEN Burne-Jones died there passed away the Painter of the Angels of Pity and of Love—not of earthly love, but of heavenly. There is a mystical yearning in the faces of his lovers, as if they too had the angelic soul. Even Vivien, the fair witch-woman who vanquished the enchanter Merlin with her more subtle art, is a “fiend angelical.”

“We are ne'er like angels till our passion dies,”

said Thomas Dekker in the play with the unquotable name, and the same author, in defining his conception of “that gentleman Jhesus,” described Him in terms that might not ineptly be applied to all Burne-Jones's characters:—

“The best of men
That e'er wore earth about him was a sufferer—
A soft, meek, patient, humble, tranquil spirit,
The first true gentleman that ever breathed.”

On his canvases at least there is no homage paid to the rank materialism of mere physical passion or the vulgar “roses and rapture of vice.” In the midst of an age which has rebuilt the British navy, conquered Central Africa, and outdone Imperial Rome in the luxury and splendour of its comfort-loving civilisation, he created a type of unearthly loveliness, and brought down Heaven to earth in pictured shapes of beauty, to whom the sight of earthly things contrasting with the memory of the heavenly vision ever excites the sigh of sorrowing regret. What Coleridge in that marvellous fragment “Kubla Khan” essayed to do in verse, Burne-Jones actually achieved on canvas. Not in Xanadu, but in the Grosvenor Gallery did he rear “his stately pleasure dome,” and of most of his creations it might be said:—

“For he on hon'ry dew hath fed,
And drunk the milk of Paradise.”

Yet, strange to say, as if to illustrate the superiority of spirit to matter, the weird and mystic beauty of the painter began to fashion to itself the very material tabernacle of contemporary Englishwomen. In the last forty years there has been a distinct approximation to the Burne-Jones type of female beauty in form and figure and feature, which at first finding popular expression in Du Maurier's playful sketches, ultimately found actual embodiment in the people whom we meet in Society and in the street. Whether it be due to the unconscious influence of the ideal of the painter impressed upon the mind of their parents at an impressionable time we cannot say, but the young women who were born in the

seventies, when the influence of Burne-Jones was first making itself felt, approximate to the painter's type of female charm. Man by taking thought cannot add a cubit to his stature, but the new generation of women have added an inch or more to their average height. The swanlike neck, the slender but stately body, the eyes full of wistful aspirations to look into the unseen and unknown, as if endeavouring to recall the experiences of some antecedent and higher life, all this, first embodied in Burne-Jones's pictures as a kind of architect's plan or working pattern, may be seen in flesh and blood any day in London town.

Burne-Jones—for it is as idle to supply him with the prefix of Sir and his affix of Baronet as to speak of Mr. Shelley or Mr. Turner—although born in Birmingham was no “snub-nosed Saxon.” He was a Celt of Wales with all the psychical inheritance of the children of his race. He was a Celt also who from his youth up was trained by an Italian. He was, said the only living painter who ranks with him in our land, to be “a man born out of due season, an Italian of the Fourteenth Century rather than a man of our own time.”

He had the inner vision, the gift akin to second sight, which enables the seer to visualise as if they stood before him the airy creatures of the imagination. Fairy land is no myth to the true Celt. It is indeed a great deal more permanent than the feverish rush of Mammon-worshipping demons across this transitory stage. He saw Beauty as some of us see it in dreams, and he spent his life in mastering the art of portraying it in pigment on canvas and in “storied windows richly dight.” Part of his popularity was no doubt due to the natural recoil of our age from the indulgence of its predominant passion. Science with its spectroscope and its innumerable apparatus of research is explaining everything. Commerce with its insatiate grasp is seizing everything. But Burne-Jones stood up in the midst of the scientific and commercial generation and proclaimed aloud that there is a knowledge which no scientist can measure and a glory which no enterprise can seize. It was the work of his life to catch and fix such passing glimpses of this under-world of mystery and of beauty as he could present to his fellows. As the limpid pool in his “Mirror of Venus” reflects the charms of the beauties who surround its marge, or as the water of the fountain reveals the outline of Medusa's features shorn of their petrifying horrors, so in his pictures Burne-Jones mirrored the world of his imagination. He differed somewhat from Mr. Watts

in having no direct didactic lesson to inculcate upon his fellows. Mr. Watts is the prophet-painter of the day. "This is the way, walk ye in it," he is ever proclaiming in the market-place. Burne-Jones did not have his message in that form. But if, as Novalis says: "All beauty is the face of God," then Burne-Jones may also claim to be among the seers of our day. As "A. J. C." wrote in "In Memoriam" in the *Westminster Gazette* :—

He worked in Beauty's garden, till he knew
Its craft and skill and imagery divine;
And wondrous shapes of bending mystic line,
Instinct with love and chivalry he drew;
And, wresting Nature's secrets—known to few—
Out of her heart, would, with some deft design,
Her choicest parts into one whole combine
All beautiful in soul, and form, and hue.

I have no pretensions to be an art critic, nor do I venture to pretend to understand anything about the mysteries of the painter's work. Neither do I understand how the sunset flames in the western sky. But there is something of the sense sublime "whose dwelling is the light of setting suns" in the work of Burne Jones, which appeals to the heart and renders almost offensive the pedantic jargon of the artistic shop. One of the distinctive features about Burne-Jones's art is that he was an outsider—a rank outsider. Like Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Morris and Mr. Ruskin, Burne-Jones when he first went to the university thought of entering the Church. It was only the domination of the genius of Rossetti which led him to abandon his university career and devote himself to art. He passed through none of the schools. He began with an absolute ignorance of all the ordinary technique of art. For years he was decried, ridiculed, denounced. But he persevered, and acquired in the end a mastery over his art which was the envy and despair even of his detractors.

This position of isolation and independence suited his peculiar genius. He was a born rebel. The only occasions on which I had the honour of meeting him was in the midst of the surge and clamour of the Home Rule agitation and Trafalgar Square tumults. He had the natural sympathy of the Celt for the oppressed, and he looked out upon suffering, sad humanity with somewhat of the same sad, wistful yearning that you see in the eyes of his angels. Yet he was not a melancholy man by any means. There was in him a deep vein of quiet humour, humour not expressed in his pictures, but bubbling over continually in his talk and correspondence. His letters to Mr. Morris describing the decorative designs for church windows and the like which his friend so admirably carried out were full of quaint, amusing, and even extravagant touches of humour, illustrated moreover by innumerable happy sketches whenever the painter found his pencil a more facile instrument of expression than his pen. A writer Burne-Jones was not. He never explained or defended or interpreted his pictures. He left them to speak for themselves, as Nature does. It was a rare thing for him even to speak of his work.

"I paint my pictures," he once said to Mr. Spielmann with a smile, "and I send them out on their little lives like

so many naked little Sebastians to be pricked and pierced by the arrows of the critics. My pictures I like to treat as a goldsmith regards his work. I want every bit of them to be fine in surface, so that, if all my canvases were one day destroyed, and only four square inches of the middle of one of them were saved, the man who found the scrap might turn it in his hand and say, 'I don't know what it represents, but it is a piece of a work of art, beautiful in surface and in colour.' And my greatest reward would be the assurance that after ten years' possession the owner of any picture of mine, who looked at it every day, had found in it some new beauty he had not seen before."

His greatest and most intimate friend was the Earl of Carlisle. In his early youth he declared "there was no one like Rossetti. He was my god." Afterwards he worked constantly with Mr. Morris, in collaboration with whom most of his decorative work was accomplished. He was a man of varied culture, learned in several languages, and full of intellectual sympathy. "He was," says Mr. Watts, "a most remarkable personality and a great scholar. His personal character was one of extraordinary amiability and sweetness, which caused him to be deeply loved—not merely liked—by all those who were intimate with him." But to those who were not of the inner circle he was reserved, and even in matters of business a trifle keen. As to fame, reputation, and the sounding cymbals of newspaper notoriety he was indifferent. He did not seek honours; they came to him unsought. France sent him the red ribbon of the Legion of Honour before Mr. Gladstone made him a baronet. The Academy only made him an Associate, which he resigned; but his primacy in English Art does not depend upon the *imprimatur* of Burlington House.

"The best way of enabling your readers to understand something of the genius of Burne-Jones is to reproduce some of his pictures." So wrote Lord Carlisle to me when I asked him to do me the favour of writing this Character Sketch. I have reproduced some within such limitations as are permitted by the holder of the copyright. I was not able to reproduce any of the Briar Rose series, or—which I regret still more—the picture of "King Cophetua and the Beggar Maid," which is in many respects the most characteristic of all his pictures, especially for the far-away look in the eyes of the maid. The "Golden Stairs," with its bevy of fair women, is one of the best known and most popular of his pictures. Of those which won him most fame, "Love Among the Ruins," now an irretrievable wreck, may be mentioned as a typical illustration of the way in which his pictures embody an idea rather than tell a story. Of the symbolism of this picture, I quote from Mr. Malcolm Bell's "Record and Review":—

"Love among the Ruins" is one of the most impressive of the painter's works, with its vague hint of an untold tragedy which haunts the memory and refuses to be banished. Among the ruins of crumbled masonry and fallen columns, overgrown with flowers and the entwined arches of rose-starred briars—the beauty that Nature spreads abroad to blot out the havoc wrought by man—sit the two lovers. She dressed in rich blue, with both arms round his neck, clings to him for comfort, though she turns away her face, looking out into space, with heavy eyes that see too plainly still the unspeakable horrors of the past. He attired in sad-coloured raiment, with an arm

shelteringly encircling her, and the other hand grasping one of hers, looks down on her with a face full of pity, yet not without a confidence in love's power to bring forgetfulness. Behind them frown the black shadows of archways and a stormy sky on the one hand, and on the other a desolate courtyard with a barred window, and a great doorway crowned with a broad architrave carved with cupids at play, and supported by ornamental pilasters, while through the open portal a glimpse of silent, sunlit street is seen.

Of his angels, the best types are those which figure in the Days of Creation, of which I reproduce the first, third and the sixth. Again, to quote Mr. Bell, whose work, issued during the painter's lifetime, probably expresses accurately the painter's thoughts. The six days of Creation are represented as they are supposed to have appeared to the Three Hebrew Children in the fiery furnace, and were originally designed for a window erected in Tamworth Church :—

The first one, a six-winged seraph with the flame significant of energy upon her brow, standing upon the vague greenness of the void, and holding the globe of the universe, enclosing the spheres of light and darkness, has wings of a grey purple graduating in places into deepest blue, and relieved here and there by cunning touches of pure gold : "And God divided the light from the darkness."

The second with her sad eyes, draped in a robe of blue blending into greys, and with many-hued wings of green and blue and gold, displays the ordering of chaos : "And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament."

The sixth and last shows Adam and Eve new met in the Garden of Eden beside the forbidden tree, behind which the great coils of the threatening serpent are faintly shadowed forth. At the feet of the Angel of this sixth day sits the seventh, the Angel of the day of rest, flower garlanded among roses, playing upon a many-stringed instrument : "And God said, Let us make man in our own image and after our own likeness, and He rested on the seventh day."

Burne-Jones's pictures have been often exhibited, but they have for the most part found their abiding home in private collections. Pictures which bring between £3,000 and £4,000 at auction are the luxuries of the rich. When exhibited to the general public they have perplexed rather than satisfied. Even the picture of "The Wheel of Fortune," in which the foot of the slave in the ascendant treads upon the crown of the king of yesterday, suggested only the rack and the wheel of torture to many who saw it. The exquisite beauty of the texture of his work, the perfection of artistic workmanship in all its detail, made the series of pictures of the Briar Rose very popular. But these are not for the general public.

It was other with the decorative work of the artist. The stained window of the church, the cathedral, or the college constitute the picture gallery of the multitude. Here Burne-Jones did good work. To him and to Mr. Morris and his able coadjutors we owe it that the stained glass window is no longer the abomination that it was forty or fifty years ago. There are some windows, even in some of our cathedrals, that would disgrace a music-hall. The tawdry, vulgar brutality of some of the pictures through which the blessed sun has to pour his light into the interior of places of worship goes far to justify the austere simplicity of the plain window of the whitewashed meeting-house.

But Morris and Burne-Jones have changed all that, or, if that is saying too much, they have at least changed it sufficiently to make us discontented with the decorative work which satisfied our fathers. It is amazing the quantity of work Burne-Jones did in this department of his artistic activity. He spent years over his pictures, but he used to turn out cartoons with rapidity. In the stained-glass window he was fortunate in being able to leave all details to the supremely competent staff of Mr. Morris. The statement frequently made in the newspapers that he watched closely over the process of reproduction, and personally attended to the setting up of the glass, is incorrect. He may have done so occasionally. Of late he had no necessity to concern himself with the execution of work which was in the hands of artists so competent that they were able to interpret a rough sketch in which the faces were shown in the barest outline with colours indicated, so as to more than satisfy both the designer and the purchaser. First Mr. Morris and then Mr. Dearle, who had the advantage of being trained both by Burne-Jones and Morris, were able so thoroughly to enter into the spirit of his cartoons that he was able to devote his undivided attention to his other work. It was the Morris firm also which executed the tapestry at Exeter College, Cambridge—a duplicate of which was afterwards supplied to the order of a rich American. Some of Burne-Jones's work found its way across the Atlantic, and he executed a remarkable series of mosaics for the American Protestant Church at Rome.

His genius, says Mr. Watts, was essentially Spenserian in the exuberance of his fancy and the inexhaustible wealth of his imaginative detail. Judging from his work, Burne-Jones was more Chaucerian than Spenserian. The artist who can adequately illustrate the "Faerie Queen" has not yet appeared. It is interesting to glance over the myths and legends—the story-book of an early world—which attracted the facile pencil of the great artist. The Bible naturally furnished a goodly score of subjects to one who selected as a special field the decoration of churches. He illustrated the Days of Creation, the Spouse of Lebanon, the Annunciation, the Adoration of the Magi, the Star of Bethlehem, Ezekiel's parable of a Boiling Pot, and the Ten Virgins. These are pictures altogether independent of the vast range of scriptural subjects dealt with in cartoons for stained-glass windows. After the Bible he drew copiously from the old hero stories of ancient Hellas: Hesperides, Danae, the Tower of Brass, Pan and Psyche, Circe, the Feast of Peleus, the Baleful Head, Perseus and the Graiæ, Pygmalion and the Image, Theseus and Ariadne, Cupid and Psyche, show that on him, not less than other lovers of the beautiful, the hold of Greece was strong. Rome suggested the Flamma Vestales and the Sibylla Tiburtina. The Arthurian legend supplied him with subjects in Merlin and Vivien, Sir Galahad, Tristan and Yseult, and the Madness of Tristram. From other sources he took King Cophetua and the Beggar Maid, Chaucer's Dream, Spenser's Masque of Cupid, Pyramus and Thisbe, St. George and the Dragon, the Briar Rose, the Princess's Tale, etc.

"If it were not for appearing invidious," wrote Mr. Watts to me, "I should endorse the opinion of foreign critics: He tops us all. But I can do little more than bear testimony to his intellect and his acquirements, the sweetness of his temper, and the generosity of his nature." Many have written lovingly of the artist and of his pictures, but few have expressed their judgment with such eloquent sympathy as Julia Cartwright, whose estimate of his genius was written at the time when he first exhibited the "Legend of the Briar Rose":—

Whatever his subject, the spirit of beauty is always present in his dreams. All lovely things are pressed into his service—rich hues, and precious stuffs, and rare jewels, and shining metals, but most of all, birds, and flowers, and leaves. He paints the little birds who sing in the boughs, the kingfisher of Pan's enchanted garden, as lovingly as any old Florentine or Umbrian might have done. Blossoms of every shape and hue, tall flowering grasses, trailing ivy, and bright mosses, apple and hawthorn bloom, alike find a place in his pictures. The columbine rears its fragile cup at the feet of Perseus; blue irises bloom by the iron-bound cave where Danaë is held captive; the bay-tree spreads its leaves of glossy green over the white porch of Mary's home, and a thousand flowers spring up in the shade

THE July number of the *Artist* is the first magazine to publish an article on the late Sir Edward Burne-Jones and his work. It is from the pen of the famous French art critic M. R. de La Sizeranne, and the proof of the article was read by Sir Edward Burne-Jones only a few weeks before his death.

"LE CHANT D'AMOUR."

The critic's description of the "Chant d'Amour" may be quoted:—

We see, almost in full face, a girl kneeling on a cushion in the centre of a flowery lawn. She is playing on one of those little organs which are played by angels in the pictures of the Primitives, amidst clouds and trumpets, wings and haloes. Nearer to us, with his back presented to the spectator, but with his head turned in profile to the centre of the composition, a knight in armour, seated on the ground with his legs drawn under him, is listening. On the other side, a young shepherd, who is Love, half nude, crowned with leaves, his eyelids cast down, kneeling on one knee, is gently blowing the bellows of the organ. In the foreground are flowers, in the background a group of houses or a castle court, and the frame which cuts off the sky; thought is not lost in the heavenly blue: heaven is here in the girl's eyes.

No story, nothing to be guessed, but everything to be felt. The story here is the life of two hearts, and a little air stirred by the waves of sound. The interest, according to Ruskin's precept, lies in the life of these beings, and not in what is going to happen to them. There is no movement except in the gesture of Love the blower, a gentle motion, continuous and easy as in a dream. It is the form of the human body that is of interest here, not its contortion. The drawing of the knight and of the lady is wonderfully pure.

The attitudes of the three figures, which are sufficiently

of the tall lilies which grow round the manger of Bethlehem. But, like the Florentine Sandro of old, Mr. Burne-Jones loves best of all to paint roses. Some of us remember his little picture, "Love Among the Ruins," where the wild roses blossom on the bush by the side of the happy youth and maiden, whose love has sprung up amid these memories of "old, unhappy, far-off things." And now he has painted the Legend of the Rose itself, the story of the Sleeping Palace girl around by the Magic Briar. After all the fair and gracious things which he has given us in the bygone years, he has painted this great series to be the crowning triumph of his art.

His art is too intellectual for that, his aims are too complex, his subjects too far removed from common ways and everyday experiences to find lasting favour with the multitude. In a word, he is a poet as well as a painter, and this age is essentially prosaic. It is not everyone to whom it is given to pass the ivory gates and drink of the enchanted streams. But for all those who love the mystical world of Dante and the old painters, who feel the tender beauty of their dreams, and the immortal charm of poetry, for all those who set higher store on perfect forms and noble ideas than on the subtle rendering of atmospheric effects or the photographic reproduction of natural fact, the art of Burne-Jones will never cease to have a rare and abiding value.

different to complete each other and sufficiently similar to be in unison, tend to that classical and Latin synthesis which may be despised in theory, but to which all fine works are found to revert when they are examined. The pyramid is replaced on its base. From whatever side it is regarded, the lines attract the eye to the centre, and raise it to the face of the immortal musician, to her parted lips, to the inaudible melody which fills the air like the invisible bell in Millet's "Angelus," to the harmony which is felt in all the forms and details of this vision, to the song of love.

"STUDIES."

Another interesting article relating to Sir Edward Burne-Jones and his art appears in the June number of the *Studio*. It is a notice of the exhibition of photographic reproductions by Mr. F. Hollyer of a number of Sir Edward Burne-Jones's studies and preliminary drawings. The writer says:—

The position which Sir Edward Burne-Jones holds at the head of living artists who deal with imaginative subjects is largely owing to the fact that his grasp of the working details of his profession is unusually comprehensive and complete. How this completeness has been brought about his studies show quite dramatically. They cover closely the whole area of his practice, and relate to every branch of his work; and they are invariably fascinating by their extraordinary appositeness and vivid meaning. They have, in reality, a scientific value, because the research revealed in them is that of the specialist who is concerned with all those minute points of character by which is determined the ultimate classification of what he is examining. There is no incongruity in the result, and there is no encroachment by one set of characteristics upon the ground appropriated to another set. Each one keeps its place and fits in exactly with its surroundings.



LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

A GENIUS UPON A THRONE;

OR, THE KAISER AFTER TEN YEARS.

MR. POULTNEY BIGELOW contributes to the *Century Magazine* for July an exceedingly interesting and very appreciative survey of the ten years' reign of William the Second. He knew him before he came to the throne, and he is more than satisfied with the way in which he has fulfilled the promise of his youth. He says :—

Almost alone among the great ruling families his has been free from social scandal, and if worse were to come to the worst, he is about the only crowned head who could turn to and earn his living, either as a ship designer, a newspaper editor, or a military man. He has a Yankee head on his shoulders. This I said ten years ago, and it remains true to-day.

THE AMBITION OF HIS LIFE.

Mr. Bigelow is rightly very careful in drawing upon his personal reminiscences, for monarchs have a natural antipathy to be interviewed; but here and there he gives glimpses of communications which he has received from the monarch whom he admires so much. Mr. Bigelow says :—

I have known few men so free from brag or hypocrisy as was this German prince when he ascended the imperial throne. On the Christmas immediately preceding the death of his noble father he wrote a letter to a friend three thousand miles away. I have no right to make this letter public, but shall be forgiven for this much: the writer dwelt earnestly upon the year that was closing, and particularly referred to the problems of the future, little dreaming that he was the one who would be called upon to assist in their solution. In this letter he confessed that the ambition of his life was to improve the condition of the working people, to reconcile the rasping conflict between those who have and those who have not, and, above all, to make the Christian religion a real thing. He went on jokingly to lament that some of our American millionaires did not see fit to leave him legacies for this purpose; for he was, he said, always hampered for want of necessary funds.

We live so much nowadays in an atmosphere of political and journalistic selfishness that we do not readily believe a man who says that he is working merely for the good of others. We have been constantly trying to find a solution to the acts and words of William II., and stubbornly refuse to believe him when he explains himself.

HIS THEORY OF GOVERNMENT.

The Kaiser's theory of his duties and responsibilities as a personal ruler is of course very alien to the average American. Mr. Bigelow says :—

William II. knows England and Norway, the two most republican countries in Europe; and he frankly admits that, while popular self-government may be excellent among people familiar with the machinery of legislation, Germans are different, and require different treatment. He will discuss this matter with you freely and with knowledge. I can imagine his using such words as these: "Show me a country that in two hundred years has grown stronger than Germany, and at the same time has done so much for the education and material welfare of her people. Even America had its long civil war, and to-day offers to the world a picture of municipal administration, to say nothing of senatorial legislation, which no German need envy. For my part, I believe that one man can govern better than a congress, just as one captain can manage a ship better than a deputation of the crew. God has intrusted me with the responsibility of my station, and, with God's help, I shall try to render a good account of my stewardship."

HIS SELF-RESTRAINT.

Mr. Bigelow approves on the whole of the dismissal of Prince Bismarck, and pays especial tribute to the self-restraint of the Emperor in dealing with the late Chancellor.

Within a short time of the dismissal, the Emperor, while speaking of the reasons that had forced him to let Bismarck go, said solemnly that, whatever that disappointed man might say, still he (the Emperor) would never open his mouth against him. And he has kept his word. For now eight years Bismarck has kept up a licensed opposition in the press, and has frequently published what should have been regarded as secrets of state; yet in all these years never once has the Emperor referred to him, except in the language of an affectionate son to an eccentric and exasperating parent.

HIS POPULARITY.

Mr. Bigelow, who has travelled in South Africa, admits frankly that the Kaiser made a bad mistake when he sent his famous telegram to President Kruger. But this does not blind him to his other good qualities :—

But from the few points on which I have dwelt we can, I think, note in the Emperor the rare and excellent quality of courage to act and speak as he feels. In the ten years of his reign we have no example of his stooping to deception. He meets his people frankly, tells them what they should do, and wastes no precious time in political log-rolling. His people are all the time grumbling at him, and none can blame them for that, for he is perpetually endangering such liberties as were guaranteed in 1871. But beneath all the grumbling heard in the press there is something in William II. that commands the Prussians' admiration, and that is his soldierly devotion to what he conceives to be his duty. If a vote were taken to-day throughout Germany to determine who should be the leader of the German people, I have no doubt that the present Emperor would receive such a popular indorsement as would surprise the world. The reason for this is that he alone represents in Germany the power to control religious and political differences, and at the same time to make head against enemies abroad.

A MIGHTY WORKER.

Mr. Bigelow bears emphatic testimony to the immense pains which are taken by the Kaiser in order to keep himself abreast of his work :—

It is one great source of the Emperor's power that he knows personally not merely all his brother sovereigns, but every man of official importance in his own country. There is not a province of Germany with which he is not familiar, and his memory for names and faces is so great that for him to see a man once is to know him for the rest of his life. In this knowledge of his country he surpasses any of his predecessors on the Prussian throne, and all of his contemporary sovereigns.

The Kaiser, he asserts, is by no means narrow-minded or intolerant of differences of opinion. His range of reading is wider than might be expected. Among other American writers he delights in Mark Twain, and although the American Minister refused to present Mr. Clemens during his stay at Berlin, the Kaiser no sooner learned from Mr. Bigelow that Mr. Clemens was in the city than he was immediately invited to lunch at the Palace.

It would be, I think, within the mark to say that in the last ten years the Emperor has conversed at length with every eminent American or Englishman who has passed through Berlin. I have never heard of such a meeting but that the visitor has been strongly impressed by his imperial host's specialised knowledge.

WAR TAXATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* there is an article describing the new war taxes that have been levied in the United States. The result of the new taxation, as briefly stated, amounts to increasing the internal revenue of the United States, which amounted to £29,000,000 last year, to £517,000,000 this year. In addition to this, there is an extra import duty placed on tea of ten cents a pound, which it is estimated will yield £2,000,000 sterling. It is impossible to summarise all the taxes. The following is an epitome of the leading features of the new taxation:—

The internal revenue taxes imposed by the act as finally passed fall naturally into four divisions: (1) Business taxes on individuals and corporations engaged in certain kinds of business; (2) stamp taxes on business documents; (3) excise duties on specified commodities, also levied by means of stamps; (4) the legacy tax.

BUSINESS TAXES.

Under the first head bankers are taxed 50 dols. a year on the first 25,000 dols. of capital employed and 2 dols. for each additional 1,000 dols.; brokers, 50 dols.; pawnbrokers and commercial brokers, 20 dols.; custom-house brokers, 10 dols.; proprietors of theatres, museums, and concert halls in cities of more than 25,000 inhabitants at the last national census, 100 dols.; circuses, 100 dols. for each State in which they do business; other public exhibitions, 10 dols. in each State; bowling-alleys and billiard and pool rooms, 5 dols. for each alley or table. Dealers in leaf tobacco and manufacturers of tobacco and cigars must pay from 6 dols. to 24 dols., according to the quantity sold during a year; but dealers in manufactured tobacco, snuff, and cigars are taxed only when their annual sales exceed 50,000 lbs., and are required to pay in that case a uniform tax of 12 dols.

The tax on refiners of petroleum or sugar, and on pipe-line companies, is fixed at one-quarter of 1 per cent. on the excess of gross receipts above 250,000 dols. a year; that on manufacturers and packers of mixed flour is a uniform charge of 12 dols.

STAMP TAXES, SCHEDULE A.

Under the heading "Schedule A" the rates of taxation on various business documents are fixed as follows: Corporate bonds, certificates of indebtedness, and certificates of stock, except those of building and loan associations, 5 cents on each 100 dols. or fraction thereof of the par value; transfers of stock, 2 cents on each 100 dols. or fraction thereof of the par value; bank cheques, drafts, non-interest-bearing certificates of deposit, and orders payable at sight or on demand, 2 cents; inland bills of exchange, interest-bearing certificates of deposit, time orders, promissory notes, and domestic money orders, 2 cents for each 100 dols. or fraction thereof; foreign bills of exchange, letters of credit, and other orders for the payment of money abroad, if drawn singly, 4 cents for each 100 dols. or fraction thereof, and if drawn in sets, one-half that amount on each bill; bills of lading or receipts for goods to be exported, 10 cents; inland bills of lading, express receipts, parlour-car and sleeping-car tickets, telegrams and telephone messages for which the charge is 15 cents or more, each 1 cent; passage tickets to foreign ports, if costing 30 dols. or less, 1 dol.; if costing from 30 to 60 dols., 3 dols.; if costing more than 60 dols., 5 dols.; charter party, from 3 to 10 dols., according to the tonnage of the vessel; manifest for custom-house entry or clearance for a foreign port, 1 to 5 dols., also according to tonnage; life-insurance policies, 8 cents on each 100 dols. of the amount insured; policies issued on the industrial or weekly payment plan, 40 per cent. of the first weekly premium; fraternal beneficiary societies, farmers' local co-operative companies, and employees' relief associations, exempt; fire, marine, and inland insurance policies and all other forms of insurance policies, one-half of 1 per cent. of the premium charged. The duties on manifests, bills of lading, and passage tickets do not apply to vessels plying between the United States and British North America.

STAMP TAXES ON COMMODITIES.

The tax on beer, ale, and porter is increased from 1 dol. to 2 dols. a barrel, with a discount of $7\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. The tobacco taxes are increased to the following amounts:—Tobacco and snuff, 12 cents a pound; cigars and cigarettes weighing more than three pounds per thousand, 3 dols. 60 cents per thousand; cigars of less weight, 1 dol.; cigarettes of less weight, 1 dol. 50 cents. The new tax on mixed flour is fixed at 4 cents a barrel and proportionate amounts for fractional parts of barrels.

The other taxes on commodities are levied under Schedule B. On patent medicines and proprietary toilet articles, including perfumery, vaseline, dentifrices, &c., the tax varies from one-eighth of 1 cent to five-eighths per package. The tax on chewing gum is 4 per cent. Bottled wines are taxed 1 cent on bottles containing a pint or less, and 2 cents on larger bottles.

THE LEGACY TAX.

The tax on legacies and distributive shares of personal property applies only when the whole personal estate of the decedent exceeds 10,000 dols. in value. On personal estates from 10,000 to 25,000 dols. in value varying rates are imposed: from three-fourths of 1 per cent. for direct heirs to 5 per cent. for distant relatives, strangers in blood, and corporations public and private. For estates of from 25,000 to 100,000 dols. these rates are increased one-half; they are doubled for estates of from 100,000 to 500,000 dols., multiplied by two and a half for estates of from 500,000 to 1,000,000 dols., and multiplied by three for those exceeding the last-named amount; so that in the event of very large amounts passing to remote relatives the tax might be as high as 15 per cent. The surviving husband or wife is exempt.

OTHER PROVISIONS.

Besides these internal revenue taxes, the act provides for an import duty of 10 per cent. a pound on tea, bond issues of 400,000,000 dols., and temporary loans to the amount of 100,000,000 dols., both bearing 3 per cent. interest, and the coinage of silver bullion to the extent of 1,500,000 dols. a month.

Siberia as the Latest Surprise.

THE attention once given to Africa, as the latest novelty in the way of continents, is now being turned upon Siberia. The papers on that enormous expanse of tundra and forest and fertile soil steadily thicken in the magazines. Stephen Bonsal contributes to the July *Harper* a very pleasant article on Eastern Siberia. He is greatly impressed with the contrast between the languid Orientalism of the rest of Asia and the resolute Western energy of the Russian Settlements. The vast land is being leavened with emigrants brought from European Russia, the Cossacks to guard the southern frontier, and the ordinary mujik and his family to till the soil. These settlers never return. Already Siberia counts on a great future. Says the writer:—

I found that your Siberian Russian regards our people, particularly our people of the Pacific slope, with very much the same consideration which we have for the unfortunate and never-sufficiently-to-be-pitied denizens of Great Britain and Europe. It will be of interest to the people of the Pacific slope to know that twenty years from now all the bread they eat and all their salmon will come from Siberia, and that if Siberia should not care to send her produce to California and to Oregon the people of those States will have to starve.

The *Leisure Hour* for July has a paper, with many photographic illustrations, on Siberia, more especially of the Yenesei Valley. Reference is made to the surprise Captain Wiggins felt on finding in Siberia "settled communities enjoying every amenity of civilised life." Yeneseisk is a stately city, rich with mansions of millionaires, more suggestive of Paris than the traditional notions of Siberia.

THE WAR AND ITS ISSUES.

I.—WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH THE PHILIPPINES?

(1) BY AN ENGLISH RESIDENT.

MR. JOHN FOREMAN, an Englishman who for some years lived in the Philippines, and whose articles for the last two or three years have been the chief source of popular information on the subject, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for July an article in which he discourses upon the future of the islands. He is hopeful, although under no delusion as to the possibility of governing the Philippine Islands on the principles of the Declaration of Independence. He says that the insurrection which broke out in August, 1896, was in no sense republican in its nature. It had as its object the removal of certain specific, well-defined grievances. He says:—

The movement had for its objects (1) the expulsion of the monastic orders; (2) the abolition of the Governor-General's arbitrary power to banish without accusation, trial or sentence; (3) restoration to the natives of the lands held by the religious orders; (4) a limitation of the arbitrary powers of the civil guard; (5) no arrest without judge's warrant; (6) abolition of the fifteen days per annum compulsory labour.

Aguinaldo, the leader of the revolt, is a smart, intelligent man of about thirty years of age. He is a landed proprietor who has served as petty governor of his native town in Cavite. By the arrangement between him and Admiral Dewey, Mr. Foreman says—

It is provisionally agreed that Aguinaldo shall set up a local Republic. General Aguinaldo's plan is to establish at Manila a congress to which deputies from all the principal islands will be invited. I do not hesitate to prophesy that, unless under European or American control, the scheme will end in complete failure. At first, no doubt, the islanders will welcome and co-operate in any arrangement which will rid them of monastic oppression. The Philippine Islands, however, would not remain one year peaceful under an independent native Government. It is an utter impossibility. There is such racial antipathy that the Visayas would not, in this generation, submit to what they would always consider a Tagalog Republic, and the Tagalogs, having procured the overthrow of the Spaniards, would naturally resent a preponderance of Visaya influence. Families there are very closely united, but as a people they have little idea of union. Who would be the electors? The masses are decidedly too ignorant to be capable of voting intelligently. The votes would be entirely controlled by cliques of landowners.

If the native Republic did succeed, it would not be strong enough to protect itself against foreign aggression. The islands are a splendid group, well worth picking a quarrel and spending a few millions sterling to annex them. I entertain the firm conviction that an unprotected united Republic would last only until the novelty of the situation had worn off. Then, I think, every principal island would, in turn, declare its independence. Finally, there would be complete chaos, and before that took root America, or some European nation, would probably have interfered, therefore it is better to start with protection. I cannot doubt that General Aguinaldo is quite alive to these facts; nevertheless, I admire his astuteness in entering on any plan which, by hook or by crook, will expel the friars. If the Republic failed, at least monastic power would never return.

A Protectorate under a strong nation is just as necessary to ensure good administration in the islands as to protect them against foreign attack. Either Great Britain or America would be equally welcome to the islanders if they had not the vanity to think they could govern themselves. Unless America decided to start on a brand new policy, it would hardly suit her, I conjecture, to accept the mission of a protectorate so distant from her chief interests. England, having ample resources so near at hand, would probably find it a less irksome task. For

the reasons given above the control would have to be a very direct one. I would go so far as to suggest that the government should be styled "The Philippine Protectorate." There might be a Chamber of Deputies, with a native President. The Protector and his six advisers should be American or English. The functions of Ministers should be vested in the advisers, and those of President (of a republic) in the Protector. In any case, the finances could not be confided to a native. The inducement to finance himself would be too great. All races should be represented in the Chamber.

Should this proposal be carried out, Mr. Foreman thinks the future of the Philippines will astonish the world. He says:—

The islands are extremely fertile, and will produce almost anything to be found in the tropics. I estimate that barely one-fourth of the tillable land is now under cultivation. There is at present only one railway of one hundred and twenty miles. A number of lines would have to be constructed in Luzon, Panay, Negros, Cebu, and Mindanao Islands. Companies would probably take up the contracts on ninety years' working concession and ninety-nine years' lease of acreage in lieu of guaranteed interest. The lands would become immensely valuable to the railway companies, and an enormous source of taxable wealth to the Protectorate. Road-making should be taken up on Treasury account, and bridge construction on contract, to be paid for by toll concessions. The port of Vloilo should be improved, the custom-houses abolished, and about ten more free ports opened to the world. Under the Protectorate undoubtedly capital would flow into the Philippines.

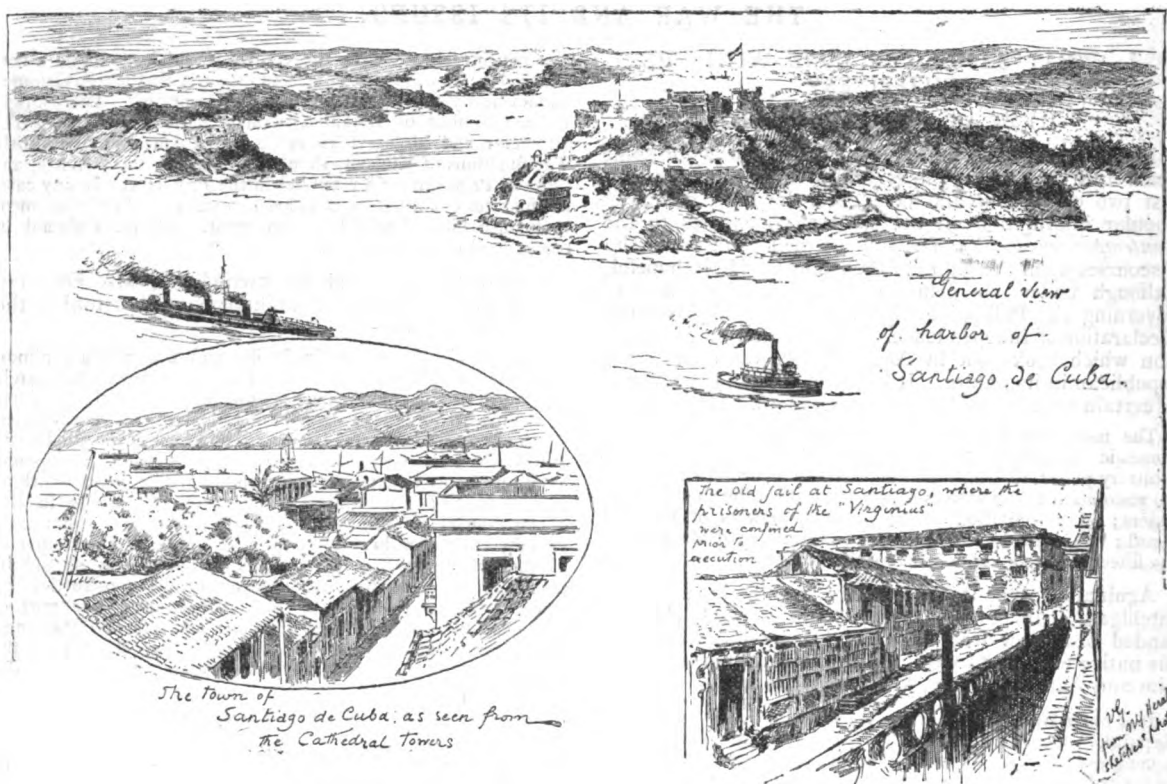
(2) BY AN AMERICAN SENATOR.

In the *North American Review* for June, Senator John T. Morgan discusses what the United States should do with the conquered islands, speaking of them, of course, in the prophetic-historical sense, for when Senator Morgan wrote, the conquest was still to come. Senator Morgan is strongly of opinion that, whatever monarchical Europe may say, the United States must fulfil its destiny:—

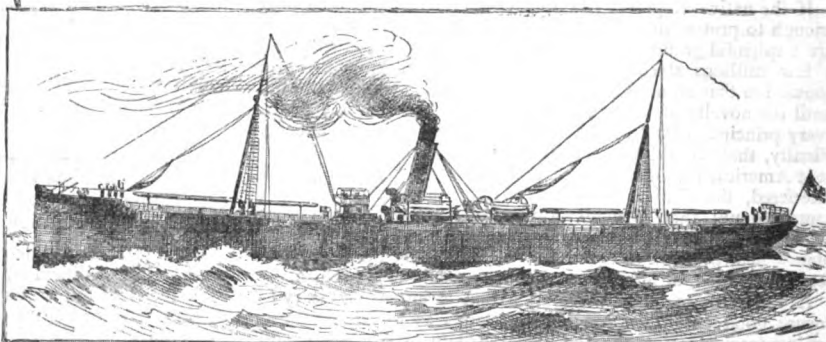
We must respond, in our policies, to the energy with which our institutions have inspired our people in seeking wealth and commercial pursuits. Wheresoever our power may extend beyond our continental boundaries, it will be confined to the protection of the interests of our own people, by establishing such military outposts as will secure to them the full enjoyment of all their rights, and the liberty of commerce. The policy of colonisation by conquest, or coercion, is repugnant to our national creed, which places the right of free self-government in supremacy over all other sovereign rights; and a colonial policy which discriminates between the rights of colonists, and those of the people who enjoy full citizenship in the United States, would be repugnant to the principles of our national constitution.

This, it must be admitted, is somewhat vague, nor is it exactly clear what the Senator is driving at. He would establish a protectorate over the Philippine Islands, but, speaking of the policy of the United States, he says:—

It will not inaugurate or support a propaganda in the Philippines, either political or religious; but it should not deny to itself the right to give its encouragement to good government in those islands, or to give to those people proper support against the unjust invasion of their rights by foreign powers. The fortunes of war have devolved this duty upon us. Annexation will not be a necessary or proper result of such moral or actual protection, because the United States is an American power, with high national duties that are, in every sense, American, and the Philippines are not within the sphere of American political influence, but are Asiatic, and should remain Asiatic.



THE HARBOUR AND TOWN OF SANTIAGO.



**CONSTRUCTOR HOBSON AND THE "MERRIMAC," WHICH WAS SUNK AT THE
ENTRANCE TO SANTIAGO HARBOUR.**

THE WAR AND ITS ISSUES: THE ATTACK UPON SANTIAGO.

As with the Philippines, so with the other Spanish possessions, nor does Senator Morgan limit his survey to those possessions that are held now by Spain. He says :—

It is a new and inviting field for American enterprise and influence that opens Porto Rico, Cuba, the Isthmian Canal, Hawaii, the Caroline and the Philippine Islands to fair trade and good government ; and we shall need only the good will of those people to secure to us a just participation in its advantages. This is an alluring field for conquest and dominion, but no compulsion will be needed to hold it, beyond the temporary necessity of preserving the peace in these islands, until the rightful government of their people can be established on safe foundations. Conquest would dishonour our motives in waging war against Spain, if we should hold the subjugated islands only in trust for ourselves.

If by this last sentence Senator Morgan means that there is to be no attempt to enforce the United States tariff against non-American goods in the conquered islands, well and good, but it is to be hoped he will persist in that good resolution.

(3) BY AN AMERICAN CONSUL.

In *Scribner's Magazine* for June Mr. Isaac M. Elliott, the American Consul at Manila from 1893 to 1896, gives some account of the islands and their inhabitants. Mr. Elliott's narrative is illustrated by a number of pictures taken from photographs, which give a rather pleasing impression of Manila and its suburbs. Mr. Elliott was much impressed by the excessive taxation levied by means of fees, stamps, and other imposts. He puts the case in a nutshell when he says that the Church lives off the natives, and the Spanish officials live off the importers. There are ninety-nine public holidays observed every year in addition to the fifty-two Sundays. The Church is immensely rich, but although it plunders the natives, Mr. Elliott admits that it has been a civilising feature, and has built schools and churches all over the Philippine Islands. The insurrection, he thinks, was a righteous uprising on the part of the Malays and half-castes, who form the producing classes, against misgovernment. The savages or Negritos have nothing to do with the insurrection. Most of the sugar produced on the island goes to the United States. Part of it, however, is taken by Hong Kong. America takes most of the hemp but none of the tobacco. Until within the last few years the United States were supreme in the Philippine trade, but of late years English firms have succeeded to the bulk of the business. The last American firms were crowded out three years ago by Spanish intrigues, caused by the hatred of Americans growing out of the Cuban trouble. In the Island of Mindoro there are mountains so full of coal that thousands of tons have broken off the outcropping seam and accumulated at the base of the cliffs. The Spanish Government immediately confiscated the land where the coal was discovered, but nothing has been done towards developing the seam, and all the coal used in Manila at present is brought from Australia.

(4) THE PHILIPPINES AND THE CHINESE MARKETS.

Mr. Truxtun Beale, writing in the *North American Review* on "The Strategical Value of the Philippines," is all for holding them, notwithstanding the objections of Senator Morgan. He would retain the Philippine Islands, not so much for their own sakes, although that weighs with him, but because they would enable America to command the Chinese markets. He says :—

Few realise that China is yet a sparsely populated country. It is little more than one-third as thickly populated per square mile as the most sparsely populated part of Europe. It is not

one-quarter as thickly populated as the most thickly populated part of Europe. I can confirm the testimony of other travellers as to the great extent of uncultivated land in its interior. Its immense mineral deposits have not yet begun to be developed, and it is said to contain the largest and finest deposit of coal yet discovered. Contrary to the popular impression, the Chinaman is not a good business man. He is not an enterprising man. His sole idea in business is to turn his capital over rapidly and get quick returns in trade. The idea of laying out the profits of capital for several years in order to drain marshes or irrigate wastes never occurs to him. The immensely increased trade that will result from the development of this country should be ours.

(5) A LADY'S ACCOUNT OF THE ISLANDERS.

There are several miscellaneous articles in the magazines about the Philippine Islands. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett writes upon the Philippine islanders in the *Fortnightly Review*. She gives some interesting pictures of the manners and customs of the people. She has much to say of the various saints, who have superseded the ancient idols more in name than in fact. The patron saint of Manila is St. Francis the Tearful, who on one occasion wept for three hours so copiously over the danger of Manila that many cloths were moistened. Another favourite saint is the Virgin Antipolo, who appears to have interposed more efficaciously for the protection of Manila in the seventeenth century than she was disposed to do when Admiral Dewey entered the harbour. Miss Garnett discusses the marriage customs and legal status of the women at some length. Concubinage has been largely substituted for marriage owing to the rapacity of the priests, who demand such exorbitantly large fees that the natives decide it is not worth the money. They are jealous after marriage, but unmarried women are not very strictly looked after :—

The Philippine laws relating to the property of married persons are exceedingly quaint and interesting, being entirely in favour of the wife. The property of a bride is never settled on the husband. If a man is poor, and his wife well-to-do, so they remain throughout their married life, he becoming simply the administrator of her possessions, but having no right to them. If a husband becomes bankrupt in a business in which he has invested some of his wife's fortune, she ranks as a second-class creditor under the Commercial Code. Such being the legal status of women in these islands, it naturally follows that they enjoy a considerable degree of personal independence, which, in some localities, economic conditions tend to increase, especially among the working classes. The chief of these economic conditions has been the almost exclusive employment in the Government cigar factories of women. The staple industry of the city being thus debarred from men, various occupations and industries, usually performed by women, fall to their share. In their homes too, while the wife is earning the family bread—or rather rice, their staple food—the husband looks after the children, and cooks the dinner. It is also very difficult to get women to act as nurses and maids in European families.

(6) DR. ALBERT SHAW'S VIEW.

Mr. Bryan and Mr. Cleveland may deprecate extension of American sovereignty over the Philippine Islands, but Dr. Albert Shaw has made up his mind that it has to come, and says so with emphasis in the new number of the *American Review of Reviews* :—

The discussion of the future of the Philippines has gone on apace and has brought out a great variety of opinions. The surprising thing in the discussion has been the remarkable vigour and extent of the American sentiment in favour of the permanent retention of the islands as an American possession. It is coming to be understood throughout the country that annexation of Hawaii, or the Philippines, or Porto Rico, does

not by any means imply, either now or at any time in the future, admission into the sisterhood of Federal States whose government is provided for under the Constitution. It is precisely as reasonable and possible that the United States should exercise general sovereignty over a distant island without bringing that island into the Federal Union as for Holland to exercise dominion in Java without bringing the people of that remote realm into domestic relation with the Netherlands. We do not intend to hand the people of the Philippines back to the Spaniards; and our sense of decency and respect for the enlightened opinion of mankind will not permit us to abandon them. Nor will the rivalries and conflicts of the European and Asiatic Powers make it possible for us to select England or Holland or any other Power as our residuary legatee.

II.—CUBA: PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

(1) THE INSURGENTS AND ANNEXATION.

In the *Contemporary Review* for July, Mr. G. C. Musgrave sets forth the American case for intervention in Cuba. He has much to say of the determined hostility of the insurgents to American annexation. He says:—

The Cubans in arms are also opposed to annexation, and, indeed, would bitterly fight against it. Independence under the immediate protection of the United States will assuredly be the wisest policy, while the influx of British and American capital, the opening up of rich interior districts and the removal of certain proscriptive tariffs, which the Cubans will insist upon, will speedily assure a return of prosperity to the Pearl of the



ADMIRAL CERVERA AND HIS CAPTAINS AT SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

Antilles when secure government is established. That the Cubans will form an ideal government I do not say; but that the island will be better governed than other Spanish-American Republics is a foregone conclusion. The negro problem is not a difficult one. Under the direction of the United States, it will not be the insurgents who will govern the island, but representatives elected by the voice of the Cuban people, and there are men of intelligence in plenty to fill the posts.

Mr. Hull, Chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs, explains, in the *Forum* for June, the difficulties that were experienced in inducing Congress to increase the military forces of the United States. Mr. R. T. Hill, geologist, describes "Cuba, and its value as a colony." Mr. Hill believes that every native-born Cuban is at heart an insurgent, and then proceeds to declare that every insurgent is an annexationist, as silently indicated in the flag "whose stars and stripes are an adaptation of ours." If many people in America share Mr. Hill's opinion, there are likely to be some cruel disillusionments before long. I note in passing that Mr. Hill says of the British Colonial system that it is the highest practical manifestation of the civilisation of the age.

(2) THE AMERICAN POINT OF VIEW.

Mr. J. E. Chamberlain, War Correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, writing on "The War for Cuba," in the *Forum*, says that the Cubans, so far as they are known at all in the United States, are treated with absolute contempt. Almost invariably the Cubans are given by the Americans about them a reputation for untruthfulness and cowardice. Their physical and mental qualities are regarded as thoroughly inferior. Discussing the consequences that are likely to follow the war, Mr. Chamberlain is ill at ease. He says:—

If we have definitely abandoned the traditional policy of unconcern about the affairs of foreign nations, or if foreign nations have acquired so great a degree of suspicion with regard to our national purposes, or have been moved to an active jealousy of our national growth, it is plain that we must either maintain a standing army, large in comparison with the present one, or else so organise our militia that we shall have large territorial bodies which can be exercised annually with the regular army, battalions with it in the three-battalion system, and ready at all times to be added in case of emergency. Of course, such a system would mark a very great change in our national policy, and would involve a sacrifice of the prerogatives of the States; but the question is whether the change has not already arrived, and whether the Cuban war is not a token of it. A larger standing army is likely to be one of the results of the war.

The American magazines, as is to be expected, are full of articles about the war. In the *Forum* for June Senator Foraker leads off with a demonstration of the "Justice and Necessity" of the American war with Spain. His standpoint may be imagined from the fact that he maintains that Spain had no moral right to treat American intervention as an act of war. Spain has been in the wrong and at fault from the beginning, and crowns the infamy of her conduct by actually resenting as an act of war the necessary act of ejectment.

In the *North American Review* Captain James Parker, writing on "The Officering and Arming of Volunteers," indulges in somewhat gloomy prognostications as to the consequences which would result from the present military system of the United States if it were to be involved in war with a first-class Power. He says:—

It is evident that, in relying for our national defence on the volunteer system; in rejecting the policy of supporting an adequate standing army; and in deferring the training of our forces until war is actually declared, we have been running a terrible risk, in accepting which we are condemned by all the

teachings of modern history, and only partially excused by our isolated position and our hitherto peaceful policy. It is equally evident that nothing but a catastrophe will change our present system.

THE CAPTURE OF HAVANA IN 1762.

BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ADYE.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* for July, Lieutenant-Colonel Abye, chiefly from materials found in the Life of Admiral Keppel, describes the adventures which befell the English expedition of a hundred and thirty-seven years ago, and which showed the way in which the capital of Cuba can be captured by a combined attack from land and sea. The story is an interesting one. The campaign, which began on the 7th June, and ended on the 8th October, was waged in the midst of the rainy season, with the result that while the British force lost only 560 men from injuries inflicted in fight, 4,708 men died by sickness. It will be interesting to compare the comparative mortality from wounds and from disease when the American campaign is ended. War was declared on the 4th January, but it was not until the 5th March that the expedition sailed from Portsmouth. The attack upon Havana was not begun until the 6th June. The British fleet when it left Barbadoes consisted of 27 sail of the line, with 20 smaller ships, which convoyed a force of no less than 156 transports and store ships. They had 11,350 soldiers on board. Within twenty-four hours of the arrival at Havana, arrangements were made for disembarking troops some miles to the eastward of Fort Moro between the mouths of the rivers Bocca Nao and Coximar. The Spanish fleet was bottled up in Havana Harbour by the action of the Spaniards themselves, who sank three of their best ships within a boom at the mouth of the outer entrance in order to prevent the entry of the British fleet. Fort Moro became the object of the British attack. It was boldly defended by the Spaniards, and doggedly besieged by the British, who had at one time no fewer than 4,000 soldiers and 3,000 sailors prostrate with sickness. It was not until the 30th of July, after reinforcements had arrived from Jamaica and America, that Fort Moro was stormed. Even then the Spaniards refused to surrender Havana, the bombardment of which was begun on the 10th of August. In four days the city was surrendered. The spoils of war consisted of nine Spanish men-of-war in the harbour, which, together with those sunk at its mouth, constituted one-fifth of the naval power of Spain, and no less a sum than three millions sterling in the Cuban treasury. The Keppel family, whose members held high command both in the army and navy, are said to have received no less than £150,000 as their share of the prize money. Havana was held by the British until the following year, when it was restored to Spain by the peace of 1763.

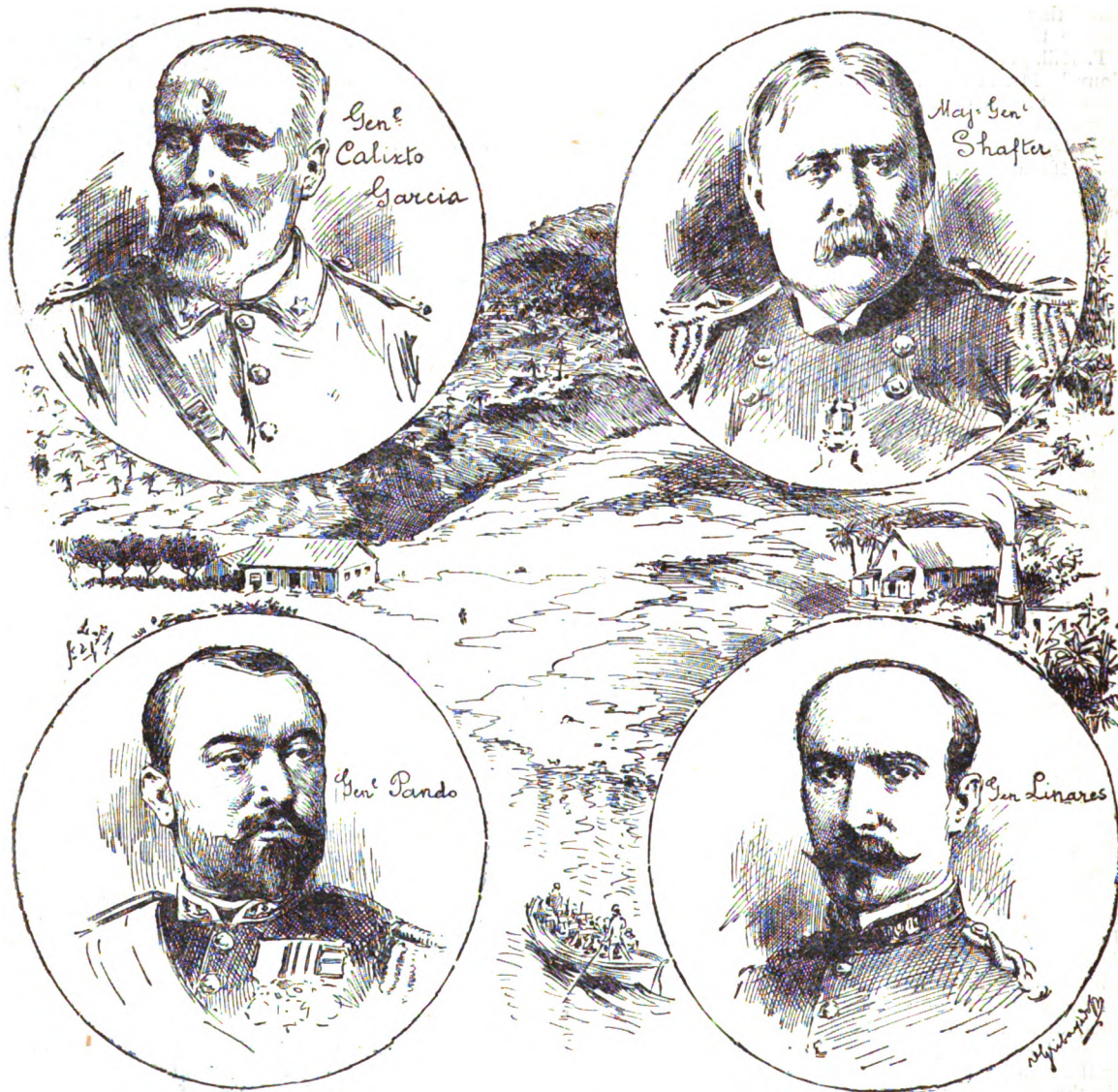
A HURRICANE AT HAVANA.

MR. F. T. BULLEN, who was at Havana as a boy in 1870, contributes to the *Cornhill* for July some of his reminiscences, from which I extract as the most interesting incident the following description of a hurricane which burst over the Cuban capital and cleared out the yellow fever:—

The air was so thick and oppressive that I could hardly breathe, and I looked longingly down at the waters of the harbour, all uninviting as they were, but lacked energy for a bathe. Presently all over the face of the sky came a curious mist, which gave a violet tinge to the subdued glare of the sunlight. Then over the frowning Moro Castle there slowly rose a cloud—massive, velvety black, and edged with a lurid radiance such as plays over a crucible of molten steel. This

grim darkness grew rapidly, as if it unfolded itself yet became denser and heavier in the process. And in spite of its blackness there was a premonition of glowing heat in its centre, as if it did but drape the crater of a mighty volcano ready to burst. Fascinated by the sight, I wedged myself in between two mooring posts in a sheltered angle of some warehouses and waited to see. Soon the sky became all black except where myriads of fiery threads like incandescent nerves played endlessly about the overhanging pall. A silence as of death ensued for a short space—it may have been half an hour. Then those restless filaments grew

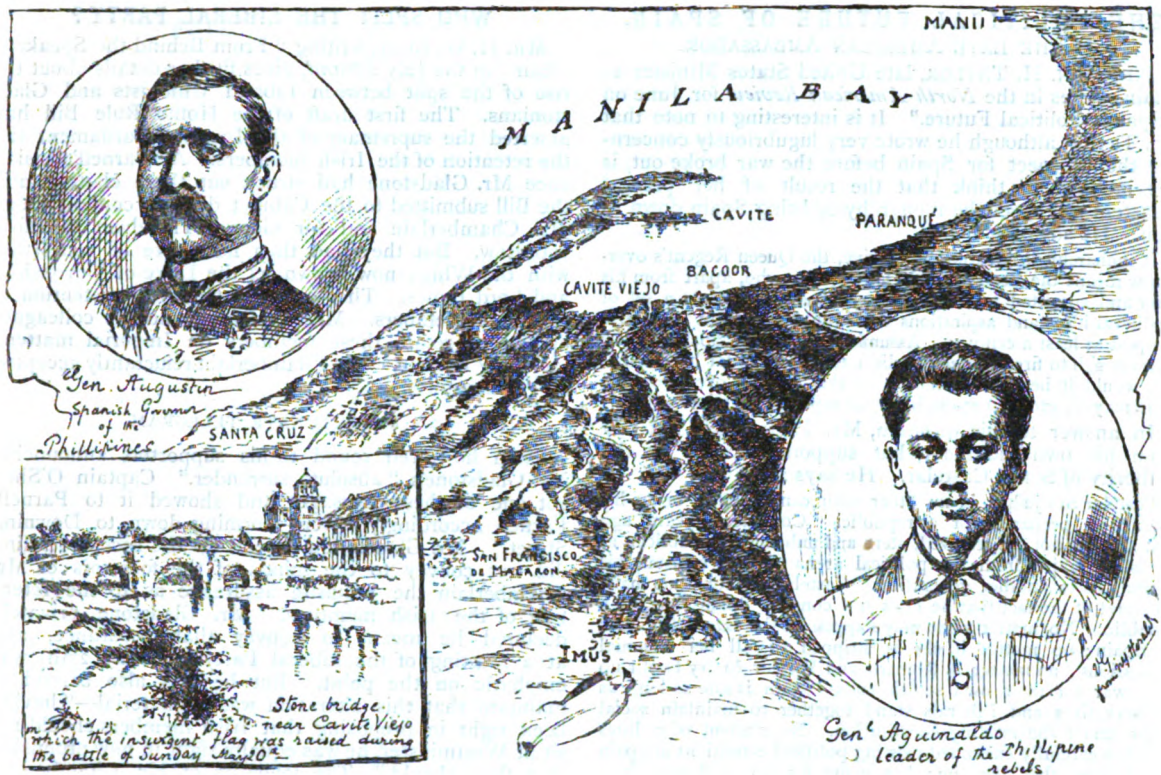
if all things were being resolved into their primordial elements. Occasionally a perceptible increase in the noise overhead and a momentary deepening of the darkness told me of the flying roofs and wooden walls of destroyed buildings; with that exception nothing was distinguishable. How long this lasted it is impossible for me to say, but it passed suddenly as it came, leaving the bay a weltering vortex of foaming waters besprinkled with wreckage, and the city a mass of ruins. Down the deep streets a veritable flood of waters poured resistlessly, sweeping everything before it like chips in a rain-swollen gutter. And right opposite



THE MILITARY COMMANDERS IN THE WAR.

brighter and more rapid in their evolutions. A hoarse rumbling began, which vibrated as if it came from the bowels of the earth, and above its deep tones rose a shrill wailing of coming wind. A few raindrops, large as dollars, fell resonantly, and immediately the celestial display began. Jagged sabres of lightning tore the darkness into livid fragments, revealing such a Gehenna of multi-coloured fires behind as made the eyeballs smart to look upon. In a few minutes wind, rain, and thunder were blended in one sense-destroying roar; one seemed to be gasping in a chaos of fire, water, and indescribable hubbub, as

where I crouched, feeling only half alive, a fine schooner had been caught up, whether by wind or sea I cannot tell, and landed like Columbus's egg upon a shelf of rock jutting out from the cliff a hundred feet above high-water mark. There she remained erect and otherwise undamaged, mutely testifying to the power of the storm. In spite of the terrific damage every one was jubilant, for as had been expected the besom of the furious cyclone swept away the destroying pestilence, and in a very few days a burst of prosperity ensued which soon effaced all recollections of the late most trying time.



III.—THE SPANISH MAGAZINES ON THE WAR.

THE Spanish magazines contain several articles concerning the United States, some dealing with the disagreeable side of American life and institutions, others with its foreign policy and political ambitions. In these articles America is presented in the worst light, but, as a rule, the statements are supported by references, and are couched in more temperate language than might have been expected.

I am somewhat amused to discover that under the title of "The Government of New York: A Disappearing Democracy," *España Moderna* begins the publication of a translation of my book, "Satan's Invisible World Displayed." Twenty-six pages of the current issue are devoted to it. The Editor might at least have had the courtesy to ask my permission before translating my book. Emilio Castelar's usual monthly political chronicle consists of a diary of the war, with comments on the events of each day.

In the two numbers of the *Revista Contemporanea* are two articles by Sr. Puig y Valls concerning his experience (at the time of the World's Fair) of "Yankee politeness," and some rather risky "slumming" by ladies, old and young, and the ethics of the press in connection with the latter. His complaints against the Customs officials are apparently well justified. The other contributions to this review concern the general foreign policy, past, present and future, of the "United States of North America," as

the writers are careful to call them. Captain Arturo Llopi, of the Spanish navy, traces the policy of the United States with respect to Mexico in the past and Cuba in the past and present, quoting freely from authoritative sources. His conclusions coincide with those expressed by General Mansilla, of the Argentine Republic, in an interview which forms the subject of the remaining contribution on the crisis.

The present attack on Spain, says the writer, is merely a move in a game which the Yankees have been playing for many years. In obtaining possession of Cuba they are imitating the tactics of the British in seizing Egypt after the opening of the Suez Canal; when the Panama or Nicaragua Canal is finished—which will be sooner than most people think—the Yankees will be able, with Cuba in their possession, to dominate the traffic for its own benefit. The capture of this beautiful island is another step in the long-conceived plan of absorbing all Latin America, and at the same time the attack on Spain will give the Yankee Government the desired opportunity of winning public approval of its scheme for building a big navy. At first the United States will be friendly with Great Britain, but when the proposed powerful navy is ready, it will be turned against Britain, who will have cause to regret her present action. The neutrality of Europe is a great mistake; it is Spain now, but it will be the turn of some other European country later on. The Yankees are greedy for conquest. As to the Latin Republics of America, it behoves them to be watchful; for the motto "America for the Americans" means America for the Anglo-Saxon Americans only!

Such is the view of the crisis as expressed in the current Spanish Reviews.

THE POLITICAL FUTURE OF SPAIN.

BY THE LATE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR.

THE HON. H. TAYLOR, late United States Minister to Spain, writes in the *North American Review* for June on "Spain's Political Future." It is interesting to note that Mr. Taylor, although he wrote very lugubriously concerning the prospect for Spain before the war broke out, is not inclined to think that the result of her present disasters will upset the monarchy or bring Spain down to ruin. He says :—

If monarchical institutions survive, the Queen Regent's overthrow means the accession of Don Carlos, who, apart from his utter and admitted worthlessness as a man, represents a set of mediæval ideas and aspirations that would set Spain back into the past at least a century. Assuming, then, that Spain will be wise enough to firmly reject Carlism as a panacea for her present ills, would it be to her interest at this time to overthrow the monarchy in order to re-establish the republic?

In answer to this question, Mr. Taylor does not rely upon his own judgment, but supports himself by the authority of Señor Castelar. He says :—

Castelar can judge, as no other man can, whether or no his country is prepared for a republic. Convinced years ago that she was not, he resolved, stern and unbending republican as he is, to retire from the political arena and to transmit his aspirations to another generation. Castelar has for years made no secret of the fact that he does not consider Spain ripe for a republic. No matter what may happen in the external politics of Spain; no matter if she is stripped of all her colonial possessions; no matter if Romero and Weyler do try to stir up civil war for their own selfish ends—Spain is safe so long as Conservatives and Liberals stand together to maintain social order under the existing constitution. No student of politics who has carefully examined existing political conditions in Spain can believe that the time has come for her to depart from monarchical institutions. If that be true why should the present dynasty be overthrown? Why should the wise and devoted Queen Regent be driven out on account of national misfortunes, for which neither she nor her son is in any way responsible?

Mr. Henry Norman as Prophet.

MR. HENRY NORMAN is just a trifle too previous in his chronicle of "The Globe and the Island" in the July *Cosmopolis*. He prophesies, and this is his prophecy :—

An expedition of 15,000 men, chiefly regular troops, is at sea, and will be landed and capture Santiago long before these lines are in the readers' hands. Before then, too, a second expedition of probably 20,000 men will have sailed for Porto Rico, and have seized the island.

Cosmopolis, alas! has been in many a reader's hands before Santiago or Porto Rico has come under the American flag. But "times and seasons" were never a strong point with prophets, ancient or modern. We may note, without unduly discounting them, Mr. Norman's further predictions :—

As soon as the United States is in possession of all the territory it desires to seize, and President McKinley is determined to end the war, he can do so by despatching a powerful fleet across the Atlantic, to operate from a base in one of the Spanish islands. When this course is taken the European Powers will most assuredly bring pressure upon Spain to make her surrender.

Looking beyond the conclusion of the war, it "may be predicted without the slightest hesitation" that "Cuba will be afforded an opportunity of governing herself if she proves able to do so in peace and decency." If not, then "America will have no choice but to undertake the task herself. Porto Rico will become an American island. Hawaii will be annexed." Mr. Norman concludes with congratulations on the progress of Anglo-American friendship.

WHO SPLIT THE LIBERAL PARTY?

MR. H. W. LUCY, writing "From Behind the Speaker's Chair" in the July *Strand*, gives further details about the rise of the split between Liberal Unionists and Gladstonians. The first draft of the Home Rule Bill had asserted the supremacy of the Imperial Parliament and the retention of the Irish members. At Parnell's insistence Mr. Gladstone had struck out these clauses, and the Bill submitted to the Cabinet did not contain them. Mr. Chamberlain and Sir George Trevelyan therefore withdrew. But they had then no desire of consorting with the Whigs now known as the Duke of Devonshire and Lord James. They only insisted on the retention of the Irish members. Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues agreed to retain these members on Imperial matters, including finance. Mr. Chamberlain reluctantly accepted this compromise.

AN UNFORTUNATE TELEGRAM.

Then he wired round to his supporters announcing Mr. Gladstone's "absolute surrender." Captain O'Shea got one of these messages and showed it to Parnell. Parnell accordingly "went storming down to Downing Street." Mr. Gladstone's speech on the second reading did not convey to the minds of the followers of Mr. Chamberlain the requisite assurance as to the retention of the Irish members. Mr. Gladstone privately declared he meant to convey that assurance, and at a meeting of the Liberal Party (on May 27th) was emphatic on the point. But he was also careful to maintain that this alteration was immaterial—"having been right in proposing that Irish members should not sit at Westminster, he was equally right in now promising that they should." The followers of Mr. Chamberlain were mystified, and thereby made suspicious and resentful. At their meeting on May 31st forty-eight out of fifty-five voted to oppose the Bill. But it was not Mr. Chamberlain whose speech led to this result. Mr. Lucy quotes from the notes of a still trusted member of the Unionist Party :—

"Hussey Vivian! W. S. Caine!! Winterbotham!!! George Trevelyan!!!! These, following in succession with bitter, non-surrender speeches, turned the feeling which Chamberlain's speech had left in a condition of icy impartiality."

"The man who was bitterest against any compromise," writes another leading member of the fifty-five, who has since found salvation, "and was most determined that the Bill should be thrown out, was not Bright, but George Trevelyan, who made a vehement speech, which undoubtedly settled the line the meeting took."

THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

According to this narrative it seems that the fate of the Bill and the future of British politics were decided, not by grave considerations of State but by the "personal equation" of the three men, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Gladstone and Sir George Trevelyan. Mr. Chamberlain's telegram about "absolute surrender" was the fruit of one well-known idiosyncrasy. Next comes Mr. Gladstone's *Rechthaberei*. In Mr. Lucy's own words :—

Those familiar with his constitutional tendencies will understand how desperately he struggled against any appearance of being overcome in fight, more especially by a former lieutenant, and that lieutenant Mr. Chamberlain. . . The temptation to Mr. Gladstone to convince himself that he had yielded nothing would be irresistible.

Third and last is Sir George Trevelyan's vehemence, on which his subsequent change of opinion sheds an all but tragic light.

MORE TRIBUTES TO MR. GLADSTONE.

(1) LORD STANMORE.

LORD STANMORE contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for July some of his impressions and reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone, more, however, of the former than the latter. Lord Stanmore was one of those men who knew Mr. Gladstone forty years ago intimately. He says :—

I cannot remember the time when I did not know Mr. Gladstone, but I well remember how, as I grew from boy to man, our former relations passed into those of close friendship, marked by something like passionate devotion on my part, and by uninterrupted kindness and confidence upon his. For the six years between 1853-59 we were in almost daily intercourse by speech or letter.

His impressions of Mr. Gladstone correspond pretty closely with those of other people. He says :—

His undaunted courage, which never failed him, made on those brought into touch with him an early and a strong impression. His deliberate preference to be misjudged rather than lose an opportunity of doing good to others, and his utter indifference to odium and abuse when incurred in any cause which he thought just, carried with them lessons of the utmost value. Without any consciousness of so doing, he impressed on all those about him a sense of his absolute unselfishness and disinterestedness, which placed him as high above the level of ordinary politicians as the flawless purity and sincerity of life, thought, and intention, manifest in all intercourse with him, raised him above the ordinary mass of men. His devotion to duty was as keen as that of the Great Duke himself. During the whole of the long period for which I knew him, I have never known him neglect anything he thought a duty, no matter how apparently trivial or how great the inducement to disregard it. Another characteristic, known only to comparatively few, was his magnificent generosity, a generosity so unostentatious as to be generally unsuspected.

Lord Stanmore says that the intense continual adulation in which Mr. Gladstone lived for the last twenty years of his life was not habitually inhaled with entire immunity. He noticed the idolising sentiment among the people of which he was the subject in May, 1877, as a thing he had never before experienced. He seemed to be startled and to a certain extent shocked by this novel development. Lord Stanmore says :—

A few years later he had become well accustomed to it, and was, I think, led by it to miscalculate his power and influence, and to anticipate from those who acted with him an acceptance of his word as law, which they were not always prepared to give, and which at an earlier period he would not have sought to exact. He had become less patient than before of any difference of opinion, nor did it always seem easy for him to recognise that respectful silence did not necessarily mean unhesitating agreement. But with these exceptions, his character at eighty presented no difference, as regards those points which I have noted, from what it was at forty. There was the same lofty disinterestedness, the same righteous indignation at, and the same vehement denunciation of, whatever was impure, mean, or cruel : the same eager impetuosity as to whatever at the time interested him : the same love of all things good and beautiful : the same reference of all things to a religious test : the same faith in divine help and guidance : the same ever-present consciousness of the presence of God and of working in His sight. The sense of duty was as keen, indeed keener, than ever, and showed itself in ways sometimes almost fantastic. And, in spite of all the friction of a long life, much remained of the old simplicity and openness of expression. His conversational powers, always great, were more remarkable than ever.

A friend once ventured to expostulate with him as to the innumerable post-cards issued by him in reply to officious correspondents. He took the remonstrance in good part, and admitted that ninety-nine per cent. of his correspondents had no

right to an answer, and were guilty of impertinent intrusion ; but, he added, there might be one who was really seeking for help and might listen to his counsel, and that he should not think he did his duty if, for the sake of his own ease, he denied help which might be sincerely sought for, and which it was in his power to give.

On the fall of Lord Beaconsfield's government in 1880, a friend (not the writer) who wished to spare Mr. Gladstone (who had not yet any private secretary available) some of the trouble of writing notes and sending messages, asked if he could in any way help him. The answer was, "Pray"; a most characteristic reply, showing the feeling deepest in Mr. Gladstone's mind, the simplicity with which he gave utterance to the dominant thought of the moment, and the unworldliness which failed to see the incongruity, not indeed between the question and the reply, but between the tone in which it was asked and that in which it was answered.

Lord Stanmore's summing up of the whole subject is thus stated :—

Other men have done great things before him, others have deserved national gratitude and honour, others have displayed in public life most of the virtues which he possessed, but of no other who has filled so large a space in the public eye can it be said that through all the toils and temptations of a long life he has been swayed throughout by none but the loftiest and the purest motives, and has escaped all taint of selfishness, insincerity, or cowardice.

He makes a suggestive remark as to the contrast between the estimate of Mr. Gladstone at the age of forty-six and Mr. Gladstone at his death :—

Had Mr. Gladstone died at the age of forty-six, his name would probably have been handed down to posterity as that of a man of great oratorical power, of much ingenuity and subtlety of thought, of cultivated intellect and irreproachable character, but an impracticable politician, a theorist and a dreamer wholly unfit to deal with the business of real life. The estimate would have been strangely false, but perhaps many of our accepted characters of those who have died in middle life are not much more just.

Mr. H. St. John Raikes contributes to the *Fortnightly* some letters of Mr. Gladstone written to his father between 1842 and 1863. There is nothing in the letters of much general interest.

(2) MR. GLADSTONE AND THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Mr. Wilfred Meynell, in the *Nineteenth Century*, treats of Mr. Gladstone in his relation to the Roman Catholic Church, with which many of his opponents supposed that he had a dark connection. Mr. Meynell in gossip fashion runs over the story of the connection between Mr. Gladstone and Manning in the days of his youth, but the only new thing which I notice is the passage in the following extract. Mr. Meynell says :—

It was during this visit to Rome that Gladstone became engaged to Miss Glynne, an event which threw him much into close confidences with Manning, and an event which, more than any other, withheld him from secession to Rome when Manning and Hope Scott went. For he was close to that act, however he might persuade himself to the contrary in later years, and however cheerfully it may be denied now in newspaper notices. The protest against Mr. Gorham's disbelief in baptismal regeneration Mr. Gladstone, being in office, did not himself sign ; but he was leagued with those who did, one half of whom, Manning leading, translated words into deeds and left the Establishment. That was the parting of the ways for Gladstone. Then and henceforth the more eager politician "muzzled" the only less eager theologian.

Of Mr. Gladstone's sympathy with many points of Catholic doctrine Mr. Meynell naturally makes the most, dwelling at some length on his famous article in praise of

the confessional, which was noticed in the first number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS :—

All the world knew him to be pious, though all the world did not know him a Puseyite. He did not conceal, he simply did not proclaim, his exact theological opinions; and some of these—sensational ones, too—he had held for fifty years without a suspicion from his Nonconformist following.

Notwithstanding all this, Mr. Meynell admits that many Catholics have retained their grudges against Mr. Gladstone to the last. But for this, he thinks that the blessing of the Pope would have been sent to the death-bed of Hawarden. On the whole, Mr. Meynell thinks Catholics do well to be grateful to Mr. Gladstone :—

Gladstone as a living, and above all as a dying, witness to Christianity has been everywhere acknowledged. The Atheist orator in Hyde Park found the backbone taken out of his address when the baker's boy reminded him that Gladstone was a believer. When he came to die, it was as when the Little Minister was in the pond and all the people took to praying. Somehow, the Princess of Wales could not have telegraphed to Palmerston or to Disraeli, "I am praying for you." The Prince had the name of God on his lips; Mr. Meredith talked of God-inspired deeds, and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, once of Mr. Morley's editing, announced that "on Ascension Day Mr. Gladstone entered his heavenly rest." Roman Catholics as sharers in what is called "our common Christianity"—a phrase of which Manning never spoke with contempt—are Gladstone's debtors for that. But they owe him much more. The knowledge that he accepted many of the dogmas, and respected many of the practices, associated with Popery by the general body of Nonconformists has done more than anything else to reconcile men to ideas which they once held to be damnable.

(3) FROM THE NONCONFORMIST POINT OF VIEW.

In the same periodical Dr. Guinness Rogers describes the relation between Mr. Gladstone and the Nonconformists, more particularly those which existed between Dr. Guinness Rogers and Mr. Gladstone. The confidence of Nonconformists in Mr. Gladstone was a plant of slow growth. It was not until the Irish Church was disestablished that they took any very active steps in his support. Even then Mr. Gladstone was regarded with considerable distrust by many Nonconformists. In 1874 they revolted against him, but even then they trusted him more than they did Mr. Forster. They had common ground with Mr. Gladstone in disliking the Erastianism which commended itself to Mr. Forster. It was not until the Bulgarian question arose that Nonconformists became enthusiastic in support of Mr. Gladstone. Dr. Rogers bears eloquent testimony to the extent to which Mr. Gladstone's personal character commanded the homage of his Nonconformist fellow-subjects. He says :—

It is a privilege to have known such a man; an honour to have served under such a leader. He has put before me a higher conception of humanity, a broader view of religion, a loftier ideal of duty. He was in the truest and fullest sense of the word a humanitarian. It was only necessary to visit Hawarden—I do not mean the castle, but the village—to discover this. In a visit I paid there many years ago, I learned in quiet talks with many of the cottagers that there, where he was best known, he was most beloved. There he dwelt among his own people, and his influence was as the gentle dew from heaven. I never knew the man until, on that quiet summer day many years ago, I went across from Liverpool with some friends to see the home of one whom I had learned so greatly to honour. He had been my political hero before; from that day he was more, for the testimony of his humble neighbours helped me to know him as a saintly man. Many incidents which have found their way into the papers since his death show how just was this impression. The infinite grace of manner which was

so conspicuous in him was the outward and visible sign of a singular kindness of heart which was shown in innumerable ministries of charity. In the great public movements, therefore, which will always be associated with his name he was more than a politician. His ever-growing faith in liberty and his passionate zeal for righteousness inspired a burning zeal against the Bourbon tyranny in Naples and the diabolical cruelties of the Porte to its Christian subjects, and so gave a colour to his foreign policy; but beyond sentiment, lying deeper and exercising a still more potent influence, was his broad, sympathetic and generous humanity. As he was in his quiet Welsh home, so was he in the world, the sworn foe of all oppression, the compassionate helper of the weak and the suffering wherever he found them.

(4) MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY'S TRIBUTE.

The *Cosmopolis* for July contains an appreciation of Mr. Gladstone by Mr. Justin McCarthy. After enumerating some of his chief achievements, he says :—

In every one of Gladstone's reforms, great or small, there was the same inspiring principle—the principle of justice. No Socialist votary of man's natural equality was ever more thoroughly filled with the idea of fair dealing to all classes of man than was Mr. Gladstone, the practical statesman who never indulged in one sentence of vague declamation about the brotherhood of man and the solidarity of peoples and the gospel of humanity. I do not think it is too much to say that Gladstone introduced a new principle into English statesmanship—the principle that every measure must be based on the consideration of the common good of all. Up to his time we had but little political action which was not the action of a class. . . . Mr. Gladstone was above all things a Christian, a Christian in the true and not in the conventional sense.

Mr. McCarthy ventures in the region of prophecy when he says :—

When the Irish Question is settled, as the vast majority of the Irish people demand that it shall be settled, then, whether the work be done by a Conservative or a Liberal Government, it will assuredly be spoken of at a later date as Gladstone's measure of Home Rule for Ireland. . . . The man who believes that Home Rule has died with Mr. Gladstone would probably have believed, if he had been a political thinker at the time, that the cause of the American Union had died with Abraham Lincoln.

(5) M. DE PRESSENSÉ'S CRITICISM.

M. de Pressensé, in the July *Cosmopolis*, finds the secret of Mr. Gladstone's greatness in his religion, in his "noble faith in the God in Christ," which kept up his generous faith in humanity. He proceeds :—

Our generation had need precisely of such an example as Gladstone has offered to it. The world has known ere this solitaires, prophets, ascetics, saints. It respects them, it venerates them, it regards them afar, and these austere heroes of the ideal remain a little outside of life, like Simeon Stylites. Gladstone was of another mould. He was cast of our common, normal humanity. He was born essentially a man of action, with the need of realising his designs; of seeing the work of his hands, of satisfying therefore his ambitions. In the full force of the word, but without the dishonouring associations attached to it by recent experiences, he was born an opportunist,—that is to say, a man who moves in time and space, who fits his actions to the environment, his means to the end. Only he was born an opportunist *with a conscience*.

The writer's eulogy is not, however, indiscriminate. On two points he has grave reserves to make :—

First, Gladstone, with all his liberalism, all his love of progress, never arrived at a satisfying conception of the society of the future. I dare believe that it matters little whether one be conservative Socialist or revolutionary Socialist, Socialist of the chair or Socialist of the workshop, provided that one has in oneself the germ of the doctrine, and that one is Socialist. That is to say, one must comprehend that the days of inorganic society, of atomism, of morbid individualism, of unbridled com-

petition, of the free play of anti-social forces, are numbered, and that the era of organisation, of emancipation of the individual by the law, . . . of the substitution of harmonious co-operation for the mortal struggle for life, is dawning. That is an intuition at once moral, economic, historic. Gladstone had it not. Not that he was frankly and avowedly hostile. . . Only he abode by the purely Liberal economic, individualistic *Manchesterien* idea. He believed in all realms in the virtue of *laissez faire, laissez passer*.

The explanation of this is found in the fact that Free Trade formed the crisis of his life. The other fault that is advanced is in Mr. Gladstone's foreign policy,—notably in his not extending to Alsace and Lorraine the sympathy he extended to petty Slav states.

(6) A GERMAN VIEW.

Theodor Barth, member of the German Reichstag, in the July *Cosmopolis* thus assigns Gladstone his place in history. Gladstone lived through a period equal to twice the ordinary man's political lifetime :—

In these two lifetimes the transition of England from a preponderatingly aristocratic to an essentially democratic State was accomplished. The exponent of this development was Gladstone, and therein lies his historical significance. Thence also arose his wide popularity. He was the statesman who led the middle grades of the English industrial State to political power, and at the same time embodied in himself the best qualities of this middle class—industry, *bourgeois* conscientiousness, sound understanding and a strongly developed feeling for righteousness. Nevertheless, he was not quite without the weaknesses of the respectable Philistine, a certain moralising pedantry, and a shyness of the highest forms of mental freedom.

The writer goes on to draw an interesting parallel between Gladstone and Bismarck :—

Bismarck is throughout a revolutionary, Gladstone a reformer ; the first a political artist, the second a political tradesman ; the one master on a political field where the contest is between forces not principles, the other drawing his strength from the soil on which middle class morality and business common sense flourish. Bismarck's great successes lie in the province of foreign policy, just as exclusively as Mr. Gladstone's lie in the region of home policy.

(7) TWO ESTIMATES OF HIS GENIUS.

The *Westminster Review* publishes, over the signature of "W. S.," a paper entitled "Thoughts on the Passing of Gladstone." The writer says :—

The homage of the democracy which had been enfranchised, the obeisance of the king before the lifeless body of the subject who had placed supreme power within his hands, was a pathetic but befitting termination to a strenuous life. An intense hush fell upon the people as they crossed the threshold, broken only by the unending sound, as of a waterfall, of the innumerable feet as they ascended the marble steps at the end of the hall.

Mr. Gladstone was the average Englishman idealised. There was something in his character which appealed to all classes of his countrymen, for in it they found something which was akin to their own. He possessed their virtues and their defects, and he owed almost as much to the latter as to the former.

Mr. Gladstone's supreme service to the democracy of England has been his ability to materialise their aspirations into practical concrete form, and to do it in such a fashion as to produce the maximum amount of good with the minimum of evil.

The Board School and the daily paper are the most enduring monuments to the spirit of nineteenth-century Liberalism that the present day can show, and as long as they endure the memory of the great Liberal Minister will be treasured as a national heirloom.

The true successors and followers of Mr. Gladstone are those who will carry forward the banner of Progress, and not those who worship it as a fetish in the Temple of Tradition.

Mr. Norman Hapgood contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for July a somewhat subtle but, on the whole, fairly appreciative analysis of the qualities and defects of Mr. Gladstone's genius. He says :—

Genius is a matter of definition. That of Mr. Gladstone is especially typical of our age. As the spiritual dogma of equality conquers the earth, many fine products of a different civilisation may be lost ; but a genius which lies in the power to absorb abstract tendencies, political and economic theories, and execute them in practice—a genius for figures, work, and popular influence—is one of the forms of which evolution promises to make considerable use.

To Mr. Gladstone's growth with his times there was one great exception. Probably the real cause of his persistency in theology was that it did not interfere with his usefulness, perhaps increased it. Had some great practical project of liberal advance called for the destruction of his creed, he would have destroyed it. He could, however, do all he needed to do by handling it adroitly.

His eager will became the servant of the threats and promises of democracy. His long experience and manifold gifts gave him the highest place in her service. A man so able and so earnest, to alter a sentence of his own, is never wholly wrong. In his pursuit of one truth he may trample upon others ; in his crusade against one error another may gain root ; but the man of action has to choose, and Mr. Gladstone lifted for his standard the reconciliation of democracy with the preservation of spiritual light. He fought in political economy and finance for a shifting of burdens from the poor to the rich ; in foreign relations for justice and peace ; in all the details of his existence for vivid life and sympathy with a myriad interests. This fight he waged with such endurance and such valour that thousands who had confided in nobody brightened at the name of Gladstone. They were the poor and the commonplace, into whose lives he had forced confidence and hope. The fewer and more critical thousands, whose eyes discern in this great monument of our age the flaws of common human clay, will yet decide, as feeling becomes calm, that with the dazzling abilities and the splendid fighting courage there was an ardent and true moral ideal, without which one man could hardly have done so much to quicken millions, receiving his messages in vapour and pouring them back in a flood which left the spiritual life of his age purer and more abundant.

(8) "THE VOICE OF HISTORIC CONSCIENCE"—AHM !

Good old *Blackwood* feels that for very conscience' sake it cannot allow the flood of eulogy on its old enemy to pass without hurling against him its own emphatic censures. So far from following the old rule *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*, the writer calmly begins his paper on Mr. Gladstone's life by declaring, "Our duty in this obituary notice will be mainly to draw attention to its faults, which in our judgment were numerous and flagrant." "We now venture to appeal from the crude exaggerations of the moment to the voice of historic conscience." Then we are treated to a lengthy re-hash of the kind of thing which one might have supposed was buried long before Mr. Gladstone. The lack of "long-sighted persistency of purpose" is charged against him. Of his frequent change of opinion, says this "voice of historic conscience"—

We fear that one explanation lies in the entire absence from his mind, at starting on his career, of any well-thought-out and mature conviction . . . He was largely dependent on others for his final decisions and convictions . . . He could convince himself and most others of anything which he chose. . . . Another element in his character . . . is one which is responsible for much, viz., an overweening personal vanity.

Mr. Gladstone's transition from Conservative to Liberal is thus explained by the "historic conscience" :—

Personal antipathy to Disraeli, in his new position of Chancellor of the Exchequer and leader of the House, was the

cause and the striking characteristic of his new departure. . . . It is hard to say to which leader, Lord Palmerston or Disraeli, he was in reality the more averse; perhaps it was personally to Disraeli, politically to Lord Palmerston. But the latter was twenty years older than the former. Disraeli blocked the way to the leadership of the Conservatives, and these had a rooted distrust of him.

In this spirit his career is reviewed. After such criticisms it is refreshing if surprising to be told :—

In spite of his errors and gigantic mistakes there was a grandeur about the man both of character and intellect.

(9) SOME OF W. E. G.'S SAYINGS.

The Hon. Mrs. Oldfield communicates to *Longman's* for July her "reminiscences of a few days spent at a country house with Mr. Gladstone," the house being her uncle's, Mr. Leveson-Gower's, at Holmbury, and the time being the summer of 1880. Here are a few of the *obiter dicta* which she records :—

Mr. Gladstone said he considered Scott's hymn on the Day of Judgment the finest in the English language. . . . He said he had the pleasure of repeating the hymn to Tennyson, who had never heard it before, and who was melted into tears. He spoke of a curious point in the English character. Though very brave, he said we were more given to panic than any other nation, and that many of our leading statesmen were great alarmists. Sir Robert Peel was an exception.

Mr. C. asked if the Home Secretaryship was not the most important office after the Premiership. "Not now," Mr. Gladstone replied, and said that he considered the Foreign Secretaryship the most important; then the Indian Secretaryship.

Conversation arising on what he had said about the oratory of Sheil,

Mr. Gladstone did not volunteer any information as to where he had made the speech, but, when Mr. C. pressed him on the point, admitted that it was at Dr. Parker's Temple, where he had been invited, however, not to a religious service, but to a meeting for the purpose of discussing oratory.

On one occasion our conversation turned upon poetry, and Mr. Gladstone said he thought Oxford had in this century produced greater poets than Cambridge.

Several times he expressed his admiration of Tennyson, particularly of "Guinevere," which he considered distinctly his finest work.

Of the three greatest poets, Homer, Dante and Shakespeare, he thought the first and last portrayed every form of character.

He was enthusiastic also over Shakespeare's genius. He instanced Cardinal Wolsey, and quoted the lines—

"O! 'tis a burden, Cromwell, 'tis a burden
Too heavy for a man that hopes for Heaven,"

saying, "So true! but how could the man know it? How could he know enough about the cares of State to tell this?" Mr. C. said, "By putting himself into Wolsey's place." But Mr. Gladstone was not satisfied with this explanation, but repeated again, with a far-away look in his eyes, "O! 'tis a burden too heavy for a man that hopes for Heaven!"

Mr. Gladstone was then in office.

(10) A POEM BY MR. GLADSTONE.

Good Words for July enjoys the distinction of being favoured by Mrs. Gladstone as the means of giving to the world her husband's poem on "Holy Communion." It contains ten six-line stanzas. Shortened somewhat, but otherwise unaltered, the piece will probably find its way into the hymnals of most churches. Its reverence preserves a certain vagueness which will enable Protestant and Catholic to join in it. The stanzas which follow are the 3rd, 5th, and 10th :—

O lead my blindness by the hand,
Lead me to Thy familiar feast,
Not here or now to understand,
Yet even here and now to taste,
How the Eternal Word of heaven
On earth in broken bread is given.

We, who with one blest food are fed,
Into one body may we grow,
And one pure life, from Thee the Head,
Informing all the members flow,
One pulse be felt in every vein,
One law of pleasure and of pain.

Nor for this day alone, but all,
Till soon again in holy fear
Upon our present Lord we call,
And hold with Him communion here,
Discerning from our earthly food
His broken Body and His Blood.

This poem is dated May, 1836. Another, dated July, 1836, which appeared in *Good Words* in 1871, is now wisely republished by the editor. It consists of lines "on an infant who was born, was baptised, and died on the same day."

(11) MISCELLANEOUS.

Dean Wickham, in the same number of *Good Words*, writes on "Mr. Gladstone as seen from near at hand." On the question, Was he ambitious? the dean says :—

The person who has known him longest answers confidently that in early life he shrank from the idea of power, feeling too keenly the responsibility that it implied. He accepted office as a duty but did not desire it. . . . No doubt when once he saw a great public aim before him and felt that his hand could attain it, he was eager for power for that purpose; but politics were never to him a game, nor for themselves the pleasure of his life.

The editor of the *Canadian Magazine* says in his June notice of Mr. Gladstone's death, "He accomplished much as a statesman, more as a scholar, and most as a man of sterling quality." He proceeds :—

As colonists we have little of a direct character for which we owe Mr. Gladstone any thanks. He never seriously felt, so far as we know, that the colonies were destined to become an important part of the Empire, or that the colonists should receive treatment such as was extended to the residents of the British Isles. He did not, however, actually oppose the growth of the colonies. What he did was to share with the majority of British statesmen up to 1885 the feeling that a "Little England" was better than a "Greater Britain." He was simply neutral.

The obituary article by T. E. Champion is equally faint in its praise of Mr. Gladstone's statesmanship. His Irish policy is said to be now condemned by every one but by the Irish themselves.

Dean Farrar in the *Quiver*, writing on Mr. Gladstone, remarks on four features of his character—diligence, sympathy with the oppressed, personal courtesy, and Christian faith.

"MILLING the Gold Ores of the Witwatersrand" is the subject of an instructive and finely illustrated paper by H. H. Webb and P. Yeatman in the *Engineering Magazine* for June.

THE *Leisure Hour* for July is replete with interest and instruction. Besides the papers on "Siberia" and "Cannon Quaint and Curious," there is a sketch of the late Mrs. Oliphant and other contributors to *Blackwood* as they picnicked at Runnymede in 1877. Mr. E. W. Maunder tells how "The Census of the Sky" is taken. The chorographic paper is on Nantwich, and the writer is May Crommelin.

A RUSSIAN VIEW OF ENGLAND'S DANGER.

A PLEA FOR INTERNATIONAL AMITY.

THERE is a remarkable article in the *Nineteenth Century* for July, by one Mr. Nicola Shishkoff, dated from Limbirk, as a reply to Mr. Greenwood's article on "England at War." Mr. Shishkoff admires Mr. Greenwood's controversial style, and deplores that so few English writers possess a broad and impartial view of international affairs, the absence of which has been the greatest obstacle to the sincere and sympathetic interchange of ideas between England and other nations. No other nation but England has ever flaunted before the world that inherent sense of separatism, of self-assurance, and of superiority to all others which for centuries has been most characteristic of the British race. As the result of our persistence in the senseless habit of abusing other nations, and of misrepresenting their intentions, and criticising their actions in a contemptuous style, England finds herself at last in a position of serious danger.

OUR SCORNFUL ALOOFNESS—HOW TO CURE IT.

Mr. Shishkoff thinks that England's isolation has primarily been brought about by the fact that for eighty years hatred of the monarchies of Europe has been instilled into the minds of the English people. By way of amending matters Mr. Shishkoff says :—

The true way out of the trouble is to get that hatred forgotten, and to promote the opposite idea—of esteem and confidence. That does not seem to me so very impossible. In the first place, though it is true that all nations have their faults—England as well as the others—it is also just as true that all of them have quite as many qualities that are thoroughly worth esteem; and I believe there is not a people on earth who would not requite sincere friendliness with friendliness and trust with trust. But they must not be treated with contemptuous condescension.

Secondly, he says, we must be careful not to confound the people with their governments, and still more careful not to confound the newspapers either with the people or the governments. Thirdly, every effort should be taken to promote a good understanding between the nations by each other, and school histories should endeavour to set forth the best points of every nation to the scholar, instead of puffing him up with an exaggerated importance of his own country :—

I think, moreover, that from the very beginning an agitation in favour of international amity and confidence may become a clear and steady light to lead the public thought out of the mazes of conflicting interests into a far safer channel than the periodical shouts and war-cries of the present day.

A SINISTER SUGGESTION ON THE OTHER SIDE.

All this is very good and excellent, but then Mr. Shishkoff goes on to let fall a sinister remark in confirmation of the justice of Mr. Greenwood's alarms, which it is feared will to some extent run counter to the apparent purpose of the rest of the article :—

What wonder, indeed, if the European Powers have at last become awake to the fact that one of their number—namely, England—has for more than a century virtually monopolised the world's commerce, obtained a complete command over the seas, acquired enormous territories in the best parts of the globe—territories out of all proportion to her own original extent—and accumulated a stupendous mass of wealth that she readily converts into battleships which become a standing menace to all the other countries? Would it be so very strange, then, if they really agreed to drop their own differences for a time and settle the conditions that would make England "contented with her share of the world's goods," as Mr. Greenwood puts it? Once these conditions should be determined, the question of England's adopting them would only be a question of time—and a very short time too, for amongst her many other virtues she decidedly

possesses the practical one of common sense. I am afraid that if the balance of power had been reversed, and England had the means to drive all or any of her competitors out of the market, she would not have hesitated a moment; at least, there is no evidence of her having ever done so. There must be weighty reasons for the hesitation of the Continental Powers. It cannot be the fear of war, for war is possible only if one or two Powers were to attack England; there can be no war if all the great States coalesce against her.

However this may be, everyone must wish Mr. Shishkoff is right in his conviction when he says :—

I am perfectly convinced that it would not take half the trouble to bring the great nations of Europe into close and friendly communication with each other that it has taken to make them enemies.

An Exciting Embassy Ball.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY in the *Woman at Home* for July sketches Sir Edmund and Lady Monson at the British Embassy, Paris. The ambassador's account of a ball given in the time of the Second Empire may be cited here :—

"It must be about thirty years ago," said Sir Edmund, "since an interesting incident occurred in connection with a ball at the Embassy at which Napoleon III. and the Empress Eugénie had announced their intention of being present. It is the custom at state functions for the guests to enter from the Faubourg St. Honoré and to depart from the garden entrance of the Embassy. On the night in question, which I remember was in the middle of winter, and the snow lay thick upon the ground, a large crowd had gathered in the Faubourg to see the Emperor and Empress arrive. Great excitement and discontent prevailed at this period, and the lives of their Majesties had been threatened. As the hour approached for their arrival the Ambassador became anxious lest an attempt should be made upon them as they entered the Embassy, for it was apparent that there were dangerous crowds in the Faubourg, and a secret plan was devised to prevent their Majesties from coming that way. After the royal carriage had left the Tuileries in the usual manner, it was met by a messenger who instructed the coachman to avoid the Faubourg St. Honoré and to enter the Embassy through the grilled gate at the bottom of the garden. I shall never forget," continued Sir Edmund, "standing on this terrace with my brother officials watching for the first glimpse of the Imperial carriage, and the curious sight which it presented being driven through the snow, over the lawns and flower-beds, up to this door. You may imagine our relief when the Emperor and the beautiful Empress alighted unharmed, while the seething crowds in the Faubourg waited and waited in vain. All through the evening soldiers were thickly stationed amongst the trees and shrubs in the gardens, and in groups at every available spot. That was certainly the most exciting ball I was ever at," said His Excellency, "and I think that the incidents connected with it are not generally known."

A SINGULAR "return to Nature," even to a state of Nature, in the realms of hygiene, is recorded in the *July Strand* by Mr. J. Russell. The place is Veldes, in Oberkrain, Austria, and the idea is the free and frequent use of sun bath and wind bath and water bath. There is one hill for men and another for women, where patients and guests lie with but a rag round their loins and bask in the sun and air and rain. "The tailor's art," the doctor insists, "is anti-hygienic, a source of physical and moral degradation." The skin is not allowed to act as it is meant by Nature to act. These evils he seeks to remedy by this "curious cure." Mr. and Mrs. Russell when there found one hundred guests, and thought the process one which tended to the spiritualisation of the body.

BRITISH POLICY IN CHINA.

WHAT SHOULD IT BE?

MR. R. S. YORKE, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on "Wei-Hai-Wei: Our latest Leasehold Possession," says that he had an opportunity some years ago of staying a short time at Wei Hai Wei, and at Chusan, and he gives us his recollections of what he saw then, combined with some suggestions as to the adoption of a definite policy in the far East. Mr. Yorke thinks that Wei-Hai-Wei is no good. It has no dock, it is 1,300 miles from Hong Kong, the best part of the anchorage is exposed to northerly gales, a breakwater will be needed, and much money will have to be spent for dredging the harbour and on fortification. Further, while it could be defended from its sea side without much difficulty, a large garrison would be required and many fortifications to make it safe from the land. Compared with Port Arthur, Wei-Hai-Wei is useless. Mr. Yorke thinks that the days of China as an independent power are numbered, and therefore he proposes that we should face the difficulties, and confine ourselves to looking after such portions of China as are indispensable to our interests. His idea is that we should stick to the Yangtze Kiang Valley, and occupy Chusan in order to defend our sphere of interest:—

Chusan is not an ideal, perfect situation, but it covers Hangchow and Ningpo, as well as the Yangtze estuary, and it has at least one magnificent harbour, "The Bay of Ten Gates," as the natives call it. As regards its alleged unhealthiness, there is little doubt that the island has been unjustly aspersed. Our first step, then, should be to occupy and make a firm naval base of Chusan, so as to be on hand if and when our reversion of the Yangtze Valley falls in. Next we should take a similar step with regard to Port Hamilton. Port Hamilton, on the other hand, occupies a unique position. It lies at the junction of the Yellow, Eastern, and Japan seas, and is, roughly speaking, 300 miles distant from Shanghai, Wei-Hai-Wei, and Chusan, and rather under 200 miles from the straits of Shimonoseki, in Japan. A more suitable position for a terminus base in these waters can hardly be imagined, and, provided that the drawbacks just mentioned can be remedied, we certainly ought to resume possession. No doubt Port Hamilton again has defects, but there are reasons for believing that they can be for the most part obviated. If so, the necessary funds should be expended without hesitation and without delay; otherwise the nearest suitable Korean Port, an island port if possible, should be occupied (on lease of course). There should be little difficulty in arranging terms with Korea. Wei-Hai-Wei should not be returned to China, but should be "made a Cyprus of," that is to say ignored, and as little expense as possible incurred there.

The limits north and south of our sphere in the Yangtze Valley ought to be agreed upon at once with the Chinese, and announced publicly; otherwise trouble is sure to ensue. If possible, some arrangement should be made with France modifying the rash convention of 1896, agreeing to equal rights in Yunnan and Szechuan. Unquestionably, whatever be the fate of the Open Door policy, beloved of our Government, we must at all costs keep one door open, and that is the back door into China, *vid* Burma and Yunnan. The Chinese would probably grant a non-alienation agreement as to Tibet for the asking.

A GLOOMY VIEW.

Mr. A. Michie's paper in the *National Review* is somewhat long-winded and rather dull. Mr. Michie does not think much of Wei-Hai-Wei, and regards the opening of new Treaty Ports as of no advantage to anybody. He is not even very well pleased that a British subject is to be permanently head of the Chinese Customs, and as for the Yangtze Valley he maintains that the virtual control of this reserved region is passing into the power of Russia and France

without our being able to utter a word of protest. The favoured nation, the open door, and equality of opportunity, he declares, have all gone by the board. We have to begin all over again with modified ideas and a new equipment. His general advice is that the British Government ought to pull itself together, and set to work to back British enterprise, as the German, Russian, and French Governments back their subjects.

THE MINERAL WEALTH OF SOUTH CHINA.

AMID the excitement incident on foreign aggression in Northern China, there is a danger that we overlook the opportunities lying to our hand in Southern China. The paper by Mr. W. F. Wenyon in the June *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*, on the trade routes of Southern China and their relation to the development of Hong Kong, thus possesses timely interest. The writer expresses the disappointment of Hong Kong at the poor commercial results of opening the treaty ports of Wu-Chau-Fu and Sam-Shui. He says:—

Only about 200 miles of the West River from Canton had been opened, and all the country around the ports opened was closed. The British Government should have availed themselves of the opportunity to get the river opened right up to Nam-Ning and Pese, at the extremity of the navigable part of the West River, a distance of nearly 1,000 miles. If the likin stations, placed every few miles along these rivers, were abolished, and the waterways made free, Hong Kong trade would greatly increase. But how much greater increase would result from the development of the vast wealth lying beneath the soil along all these waterways! Few people had any idea of the mineral wealth of the south of China. Coal, iron, copper, lead, silver, antimony, and gold were all there close to these waterways, awaiting foreign enterprise and skill. Few people realised how little the resources of the south of China were properly utilised for the support of its people. Within 400 miles of Hong Kong aborigines roamed about over vast tracts of unsettled country. There was no reason why China should send one of her sons to foreign soils, as was done to so considerable an extent. The peasant of Kwangsi planted a few sweet potatoes, and barely existed; hundreds were swept away by the first approach of famine. Yet at their very feet was fabulous wealth. Mr. Wenyon said he had seen a peasant arduously carrying on his back a load of wood for fuel, over a path cut through unexploited coal in the hillside. There was more mining work in China than labour could be found for even in populous China, yet millions were living on two shillings per head, and less, per month. If the waterways were made free, and it were permitted to the foreigner to join Chinese concessionaires (even if not permitted to become concessionaires themselves) wealth would come to millions of poverty-stricken peasants, the half-deserted rivers would be alive with craft, and Hong Kong would be but at the very beginning of her prosperity.

FRENCH PUSH AND BRITISH SLOTH.

Blackwood calls attention to two facts in our relations to China. First, "the privilege of trading throughout the whole of China has been ours by right for forty years, but has been neglected by our traders." Secondly, in regard to the illegal levy imposed on British goods by Chinese officials:—

It is a little startling to be told by an English official, and in a paper issued by the Foreign Office, that in those parts of China adjacent to the French territory these abuses have been suppressed, and that "the French have freed our goods from Chinese exactions." "The energy of the French" is highly commended.

These and other failures of British merchants and diplomats are set down by the writer to our incurably maritime view of things. We are never at home except on the sea or seashore, and trade and policy that go inland are our weak points.

THE FUTURE OF KOREA.

MR. H. B. HULBERT, writing in the *North American Review* on "The Enfranchisement of Korea," takes a somewhat cheerful view of the probable development of the Hermit Kingdom. He says that these are red-letter days for the little empire. Never since 1122 has she known complete political independence. From 1122 to 1894 she was a vassal of China. From 1894 to 1896 Japan directed Korean affairs. From 1896 till the beginning of this year Russia was all-powerful. Mr. Hulbert is much exercised as to the reasons which have led Russia within the last few weeks to withdraw from Korea, abandoning her ground at Seoul, withdrawing her supervision of the finances and of the army, and putting everything back into the hands of the Korean Government. He thinks the chief reason for her taking this course is her desire to conciliate Japan and secure her neutrality in case of war:—

It is to be hoped that absolute independence and consequent responsibility will have a sobering effect upon party rapacity, and that the Koreans in power will try, at least, to carry out the plans for the betterment of the country which foreign superintendence has pointed out.

Again, Korea possesses a customs service that is excelled nowhere in the world. At its head are Englishmen, Frenchmen, Italians and representatives of other Western lands who, while not interested in politics, exert a powerful influence for good upon the whole management of the country. The five open ports of Korea may expect to become model settlements, as three of them, indeed, already are. The growing import and export trade is slowly leavening the whole interior of Korea, and enlightenment cannot but result.

The industrial enterprises which have sprung up in the peninsula are of great importance, although they are as yet limited to less than half-a-dozen ventures. The railroad that is soon to be opened between the capital and its seaport will be an object lesson that cannot fail to have great influence in giving the people a taste for modern things. The mining concession in the north is breaking down the ancient prejudices of the people who, from the earliest times, have feared the evil spirits of the earth more than they have coveted the wealth that lay hidden beneath. The electric street car plant that is on its way from America will introduce the Koreans to the greatest mechanical mystery of the century, and by showing them the limitations of their own knowledge and skill, will make them push forward to the attainment of better things.

Educational enterprise has secured a sound footing in the country. A thorough English school is doing much to lay the foundation for and to give a taste for a general education, as distinguished from the narrow curriculum of the Chinese classics, which as yet forms the whole of a Korean education. A normal school under foreign instruction is preparing men to take in hand the work of public instruction throughout the country as fast as the prejudices of the people will permit. Schools for French, Japanese and Russian also flourish, and the government seems to realise that these diverging lines of education are necessary to the welfare of the country. Mission schools are doing much to popularise the pursuit of a well rounded education as well as to instil the principles of Christian morality into the minds of the people.

But, continues Mr. Hulbert, it may be confidently believed that there lies in store for Korea no social cataclysm like that which swept over Japan thirty years ago, and which has borne such marvellous fruit. The Korean is more like the Chinese.

"THE Ladder of County Crime"—the ingenious frontispiece to Mr. Holt Schooling's second paper on crime in the *Pall Mall Magazine*—shows Monmouth highest in the scale, with 369 criminals per 100,000 of the population; Glamorgan next, with 302; and London next, with 258. Cornwall has the distinction of being at the bottom of the scale, with only 57.

SOME AMERICAN FREE LIBRARIES.

MR. HERBERT PUTNAM, President of the American Library Association, writes in the *North American Review* on "Free Libraries and the Community," and gives some interesting details as to the problems which are confronting the free libraries of the United States. He says that in his country

2,000 public libraries are sending out each year over thirty million books, to do their work for good or ill in the homes of the United States. The entire 2,000 result from one conviction and a uniform purpose. Yet among them there is every variety in scope and in organisation. There is the hamlet library of a hundred volumes—open for a couple of hours each week in some farmhouse under a volunteer custodian maintained by the town, but enlisting private contribution through bazaars and sociables—sending out its books by the local provision dealer to its remote and scattered constituents. There is the library of the great city, with elaborate equipment and complex organisation to meet a vast and complex need; such a library as you may find at Chicago, a city which, though it has two great endowed reference libraries, still considers its million and a half of people entitled to a municipal library, with a two million dollar building, studded with costly mosaics, and aided by forty branches and stations in bringing the books nearer each home. Or such a library as exists at Boston, organised as a City Department, under trustees appointed by the mayor, maintained, like the schools or the police or the fire department, by general taxation, with a central building which has cost the city two and one-half million dollars, with ten branch libraries and seventeen delivery stations scattered through the city, and reached daily by its delivery waggons; with 700,000 books, and accommodation for over 2,000 readers at one time, including in its equipment such special departments as a bindery and a printing office, requiring for its administration over 250 employés, and for its maintenance each year a quarter of a million dollars, in addition to the proceeds of endowments, and representing in its buildings, books and equipment an investment of over five millions of dollars, the interest on which, at four per cent., added to the expenditure for maintenance, is equivalent to an annual burden of 450,000 dols. for its creation and support. The gifts which have come to Boston as the direct result of the new building have already reached a twelfth of its cost.

He then discusses a question which will interest librarians everywhere—namely, whether the time has not come for the free libraries to discontinue the attempt to supply new novels hot from the press. The average expenditure for current fiction in libraries varies from ten to fifteen per cent. This, however, is a very small item in the expenditure entailed by the attempt to meet the demand for new novels:—

The acquisition of the single book means to the library the expense of handling a hundred applications for it which are futile, to one that can be honoured. In this sense a current novel involves perhaps a hundred times the expense of any other book in being supplied to the same number of readers. The British Museum acquires the new novels as published; but it withholds them from readers until five years after their date of publication. It is my personal belief that a one year limitation of this sort adopted by our free libraries generally would relieve them of anxiety and expense and their readers of inconvenience and delusion.

Mr. Putnam then touches upon the very important question as to what limits should be imposed upon the discretion of library committees to select and reject books. He thinks that it is not for free libraries or librarians to act as censors, but if public libraries circulate books which teach restless, irreverent, or revolutionary doctrines, they offer us the incongruity of a municipality aiding in the propagation of ideas which are subversive of social order.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF TRIUMPHANT DEMOCRACY;

OR, THE LITTLE KINGDOM OF THE PRESIDENT.

MR. HENRY LITCHFIELD WEST contributes to the *Forum* for June a very interesting and suggestive article upon the way in which the District of Columbia, including the capital city of Washington, is governed on principles diametrically opposed to all those which are distinctively American.

"A LIVING PROTEST AGAINST REPUBLICANISM."

Mr. West says :—

Successful in its very defiance of all the principles upon which our national structure rests, the government of the District of Columbia is to-day, to use the expression of an observant British ambassador, "a living protest against Republicanism." Lacking the fundamental element of our citizenship, the exercise of the ballot, it transforms the capital of the United States into an Americanised edition of some petty dukedom or principality of Europe,—a bit of monarchy transplanted upon Western soil. The people count for naught. They are mere individuals in an autocracy where unelected rulers execute laws which are not the direct embodiment of the popular will. The executive power, centred primarily in the President of the United States, is supreme. The three commissioners who govern, the local judiciary, the recorder of deeds, the registrar of wills, even the justices of the peace and the notaries public—in fact, all the principal administrators of municipal affairs are appointed by him; while the commonest vagrant in the workhouse is dependent upon his mercy for a pardon. He rules and all the rest obey. The District of Columbia is, in short, the little kingdom of the President. And yet, strange to say, there is truth in the epigrammatic words of Ex-Senator Ingalls, that the best-governed city in the United States is the city where the people do not govern themselves.

AND A PROVED SUCCESS.

Mr. West is evidently not satisfied with its state of affairs, although he admits that the citizens who are thus deprived of citizenship have little reason to complain. They enjoy a complete immunity from scandal, corruption, turmoil, and excessive taxation. The District of Columbia proves an altogether unique example of what can be accomplished in the way of government when the people are entirely eliminated from the equation.

HOW IT WAS ESTABLISHED.

This anti-democratic, quasi-monarchical system of governing the people without asking their consent was first established in 1874, when the system proved so successful that it was made permanent in 1878. The suffrage was withdrawn from the citizens by Congress, and a system of autocracy inaugurated. In recompense for the loss of citizenship the Treasury paid one half of the cost of administration, now estimated as amounting to an annual subsidy of £600,000. Since the change was carried out the population has accepted it with satisfied indifference. They thankfully welcome their relief from the duties and responsibilities of municipal control, and prefer to endure a few evils rather than risk the additional burdens which a change might bring. Mr. West remarks significantly :—

If, latent in the hearts of all the people of the United States, there is the sentiment plainly manifest in the District of Columbia, a limited monarchy—could one be established without revolution—would be accepted in a quarter of a century as the wisest form of government.

WHY IT IS SECURE.

The tax rate is only 1½ per cent., while the average tax rate in American cities is over 2 per cent. The certainty

of inexpensive assessment coupled with absolute freedom from the corruption and insecurity of local politics is attracting to Washington the leisured rich from all sections of the country. A weak and powerless remnant protests feebly against this repudiation of democratic principles; but Congress turns a deaf ear to its representations, and the average American remarks that it is better to be governed by the President than to be governed by the negro, for whenever the democratic principle is established in the government of the District of Columbia, the balance of power will be held by the negro race :—

THE GERM OF MONARCHY?

And yet, is it not strange that the capital of a great Republic like the United States should be an object-lesson of successful government by autocratic and oligarchical methods? Is it not remarkable that three hundred thousand citizens should rest content under conditions which elsewhere would be condemned as un-American and un-republican? Most extraordinary of all, however, is the fact, that fifty or sixty thousand children are being taught that the ballot is an unclean thing, fit only for the lowest classes of society; that it is the fear of the control of the poor and ignorant that prevents suffrage; that elections are disturbing, unnecessary, and unwise; that taxation without representation is not tyranny; and that the government in which the people have no voice is the safest, the most economical, the best government of all. These seem strange lessons to inculcate in the minds of young Americans; but—perhaps, unfortunately—they are drawn from the daily observation of their environment. The property-owning, conservative class, secure and satisfied, asks no change. Here, indeed, we find an ideal government. Should we, however, carry its principles to their logical conclusion, and adapt them to the entire country, the result must startle all thinking men; for the people of the United States are fostering, at the very heart of the Republic, ideas which, exemplified in a nation instead of a community, would lead inevitably to the establishment of a monarch upon the throne.

I well remember, when in Chicago, Mr. J. R. Walsh, President of one of the leading Chicago banks, expressed himself in very emphatic terms that there was no hope for the good government of American cities until the apparatus of representative institutions was abolished lock, stock and barrel, and the whole administration of the cities vested in the hands of three commissioners nominated by the President, without any reference to the votes of the citizens themselves. Judging from Mr. West's paper, there are a good many citizens of the United States of Mr. Walsh's way of thinking.

For the Children of Crowded Walworth.

FOR two years past the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS have helped to send a number of the white-faced children of the back streets and alleys of Walworth away to the meadows and sea-shore. It is needless to harrow up the feelings by true and pitiful tales of need and longing for pure air and clean sunshine. This fact may perhaps tell more forcibly the plight of the people—more than 120,000 human beings are housed on less than one square mile. The recently opened little "Browning Garden" at the back of the Settlement buildings, and one or two similar tiny plots, represent the whole of the open spaces at the command of this multitude. The reader may try to imagine what the heats of summer are like in that wilderness of barrack buildings and slums. Ten shillings gives a whole fortnight of happy health to a child; fifteen shillings, to an adult. Contributions to the Holiday Fund will be thankfully received by the Warden, F. Herbert Stead, Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

AMERICAN PRESIDENTS AT HOME.

MISS ELIZABETH L. BANKS describes in *Cassell's* for July "public receptions at the White House." There indeed she finds American democracy a reality. "Public reception" means literally reception of the public, all of whom may regard themselves as invited.

It is announced in the newspapers that the public will be received on a certain evening between the hours of nine and eleven, and then everybody who wishes to do so goes to the reception. Those who go early enough are able to get into "line" inside the White House lawn, and those who go later take up their position next to the last comer. As early as seven o'clock in the evening the line begins to form.

A DEMOCRATIC RECEPTION INDEED.

As many as five, six, or seven thousand people at a time avail themselves of the opportunity, are introduced one by one to the President and to his wife, who shake hands with each. Miss Banks describes what she saw in President Cleveland's time :—

Past the President and his beautiful wife moved the many different types of American citizens. There was the wife of the millionaire in her brocaded gown with long train and *decolleté* bodice, with diamonds outshining in brilliancy the electric lights of the Blue Room. Not more cordially nor more smilingly did the Chief Executive and his wife take her hand and express their happiness at her presence than they greeted the negro woman who had preceded her, and who might, perhaps, have done her washing. The tall, gaunt countryman extended his bare hand to Mrs. Cleveland, and stopped before her staring in astonishment in her face when she gave him a glad smile, and said she was so pleased to see him. A gentleman in evening dress, son of one of the Cabinet officials, followed the countryman. A little boy, who had evidently been selling newspapers during the day, and having disposed of his stock, had decided to take a look at the President's mansion, showed a beaming face when he was announced as "Mr. Jack Johnson," and a woman with an infant in her arms—not the one whom I had told of the President's sore throat—held a crowing baby up into his very face.

This ordeal of handshaking is too much for Mrs. McKinley's delicate health; she contents herself with bowing. But Mrs. Cleveland valiantly shook hands with every one. She complained to Miss Banks that her hand did get soiled with the touch of so many hands :—

Then she exhibited her right hand, ungloved, as she always had it when engaged in the business of handshaking. It was dirty, certainly, and red, from the enthusiastic squeezes it had received. I saw that it was noticeably larger than her left hand, and remembered the report that she was always obliged to have her gloves made to order, the right glove larger than the left, in order that it might fit the hand which had become enlarged with excessive handshaking.

THE PRESIDENT'S CHOSEN CHAPEL.

In the *Quiver* Miss Banks writes on "Sunday at the White House." President McKinley, it appears, attends the Metropolitan Methodist Chapel, the same as that General Grant used to attend.

Although also a member of the Methodist Church, Mrs. McKinley does not accompany her husband to church, as ill-health renders this impossible; but every Sunday morning she goes early to the White House conservatories and selects flowers, out of which she makes two beautiful bouquets, which are sent to the Metropolitan Church and placed in vases on tables at either side of the pulpit.

The attendance of a President at any particular church is naturally a real benefit to the church selected, aside from sentimental reasons. Since the beginning of the present administration the congregations of the Metropolitan have been twice as large as formerly, and the general collections have nearly doubled. Once before this was the case with the Metropolitan when President Grant worshipped there. He

was one of the trustees of the church, and when he was in Washington always sat in the pew which is now occupied by President McKinley. He frequently walked to church. Dr. Newman, now Bishop Newman, was at that time the most intimate friend of General Grant, and it was an interesting thing to see the pastor and President in consultation over the affairs of the church, talking over plans by which it was hoped to decrease the church debt, and making suggestions for the improvement of the Sunday-school.

HIS SUNDAY AT HOME.

Sunday at the White House is a very quiet day. This is Miss Banks's account of it :—

On Sunday the breakfast hour is nine o'clock. Then after family worship Mrs. McKinley selects the flowers that are to be sent to the church, and at a quarter before eleven the President enters his carriage for the drive to church. After church comes luncheon at one o'clock, and in the afternoon the President and his wife take a Sunday nap, just as the majority of people, English and American, are accustomed to do. Later the President goes for his daily walk, which he never neglects, and Mrs. McKinley is driven to one of the Washington hospitals, where she always takes flowers and books and papers to be distributed among the patients. Sometimes the President accompanies her when she goes on these errands of charity.

The President, like all other Americans who are members of any particular Church, subscribes to a weekly Church paper, and for an hour on Sunday afternoon (or in the evening) he gives his attention to reading one or more of these periodicals.

The Sunday dinner comes at half-past six o'clock, and after that the members of the family gather in the music-room for chatting, reading, and singing; one of the President's nieces frequently playing the piano, and Mr. McKinley taking a particular enjoyment in the singing of the Sunday evening hymns. . . . At half-past ten it is usually dark and quiet on all sides of the White House, and thus ends Sunday at the President's mansion.

The House of Commons in Long Retrospect.

SIR JOHN MOWBRAY contributes to *Blackwood* for July a series of interesting reminiscences under the heading "Seventy Years at Westminster." Born in 1815, the writer was educated at Westminster School, one of the privileges of which was that pupils might attend debates in Parliament. In this way he has a longer retrospect than those whose knowledge of Parliament only begins in adult life. Comparing the House of Commons in the years 1853 to 1857 with the same body to-day, Sir John remarks :—

I know it is the fashion to say that there is a great decadence in the tone and spirit as well as in the manners of Parliament. I think this is greatly exaggerated. The Parliament of 1880 was turbulent owing to the unsettled state of Ireland and the excitement among the Irish members within our walls. The short-lived Parliament of 1885-86 represented the great change which the lowering of the county franchise had made in the rural constituencies. But I believe the spirit which animates the House of Commons as a body is much the same now as it has ever been—a patriotic spirit, conscious of the great traditions which it inherits, and anxious to work for the good of the Empire. There is, and always has been, a very real feeling of fraternity within the walls of the House. Members are not quite so willing as they were to burden themselves with the heavy work that falls on members who sit on Committees. There is less rhetoric. Speakers are less profound and less ornate. Classical quotations are out of date, and our ordinary debates are dull and commonplace. One really important change the House has made is in the hours it keeps.

How to tramp through Switzerland cheaply is the problem A. F. Sanborn discusses in *Lippincott's* for July. His solution is : put up at the places and prices which the native Swiss patronise, or sleep in the open !

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON ON TUNIS.

THE TRANSFORMATION WROUGHT BY FRANCE.

PROUD as Englishmen are of the achievements of "England in Egypt," their pride will not make them less glad to hear of the kindred work which the French are doing in Tunis. Here is the testimony of Sir Harry Johnston, one of the most brilliant of our pioneers of civilisation, given in the *Geographical Journal* for June, in his paper on a journey through the Tunisian Sahara:—

I should like to say a few words about this little village of Tujan, as illustrating the results of the French occupation of Tunis. Its inhabitants, in common with all this mountain district, utterly defied the rule of the Tunisian beys, whose soldiers and officials probably never penetrated into the Matmata plateau. It is doubtful, indeed, whether this part of Tunis had ever been explored by Europeans prior to the arrival of the French, and any stranger arriving with a weak escort would almost certainly have been plundered, and perhaps massacred. Yet a few years pass, and without any warlike operations—at Tujan, at any rate—the country is entirely subdued by the presence of a few French soldiers in the plain as upholders of law and order (it must also be remembered that these military posts are mainly composed of locally recruited native soldiery); the Matmata plateau becomes almost as safe to travel in as France itself. For the attempt is made to appeal to the inherent reasonableness of the commerce-loving Berber race. A post-office under native management is established in every town and hamlet, and its *boite aux lettres* is the outward and visible sign of the stamp of civilisation, a kind of fetish which appeals to the native pride. Respect for wandering strangers is impressed on the people, and the headman of every village and town (except where the French have themselves built such houses) is enjoined to build and maintain a rest-house, or "guest-house," for passing travellers.

Sir Harry himself, arriving at Tujan at midnight and without notice, was most hospitably entertained by the Sheikh of the village, who refused all payment. He adds in a parenthesis a remark which is eloquent of much:—

I can strongly recommend South Tunis as a winter resort for tourists who do not mind roughing it in a very moderate degree. (I may mention, by-the-by, that you can bicycle almost everywhere, thanks to the roads which the French have made.) The hire of horses and camels is cheap; but except at Gafsa and Gabes, there are no hotels, though the French Government have built along most of the main roads good rest-houses, which in all essentials are equivalent to hotels.

TROGLODYTES UP TO DATE.

An innovation of date less recent than the French occupation, but only two hundred years old, is none other than a reversion to the ancient custom of dwelling in homes hewn out of the living rock. Sir Harry finds the various stages of the troglodyte dwelling still extant in the country. He says:—

First the natural cave, pure and simple; then the cave improved, with its entrance restricted by heaps of stones; next, the rock chamber, which man has deliberately excavated in the vertical mountain-side. But amongst the Matmata the fourth type of dwelling is the most elaborate of all. Here the people select in the mountain-side a flat piece of level ground. They commence by digging a great pit, which they finally shape into a rectangular well, usually square, and from twenty to thirty feet deep, with vertical sides. A little distance off they make a sloping tunnel, which leads by a very gradual descent from the upper surface of the ground to the floor of this well below. This tunnel is made sufficiently high and broad for the passage of camels. The central court of the dwelling, therefore, is reached from above ground by this long-descending passage, though it may also communicate directly with the upper surface by a long ladder or stone steps. From the central court other chambers and stables for the beasts are further excavated into the bowels of the earth. During the very cold winter weather

in which I visited these underground houses I found them so warm and dry that I thought they were artificially heated by braziers, and was surprised to find that there was no artificial warmth at all—merely that the temperature of the underground rooms remained pretty equable all the year round, being very cool in summer and very warm in winter. The soil which permits this easy excavation, and yet retains a marble-like consistency and does not crumble must be of a peculiar composition. I was informed by a French officer that it was a mixture of clay and gypsum.

THE GRANARY OF SOUTH AFRICA.

A VERY interesting paper by Major A. St. H. Gibbons on Marotseland appears in the June *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*. How valuable are the resources of that land may be seen from the following extract:—

Meaties, sorghum, and a small seed known in the country as *mabelebele* are the principal cereals cultivated, while cassava, monkey-nuts, pumpkins, watermelons, marrows, and a species of cucumber are also grown. So far as soil, altitude, and climate are concerned, the country is capable of producing wheat, oats, coffee, indiarubber, many kinds of fruit, rice, and other agricultural products. Unfortunately the marvellous productive power of the soil is severely discounted by the depredations of locusts, which since 1890 have done considerable damage to native crops. In fact, in 1894 and 1895 whole districts were entirely deprived of their harvests, with the result that the people had to depend for livelihood on fish, roots, and game. In 1896, however, disease showed itself among the locusts, and the harvest was abundant, so that had there been railway communication between the Zambesi and Bulawayo, a distance of only four hundred miles, in the early months of that year, as it is to be hoped there will be in the near future, thousands of bushels of corn could have been imported into Matabeleland, and thus one of the principal causes of trouble during that unfortunate period would have been removed. Drought, the curse of South Africa, would appear to be rare in these northern Zambesi districts. In fact, M. Coillard, the missionary, who has carefully observed the rainfall on the river for many years, informed me that it has not varied more than a point from thirty-four inches in any one year during his long residence in the country. . . . The climatic influences north of the Zambesi are so different from those south, where a drought frequently affects the plateau from the river to its southern boundary, that our future South African Empire may yet have reason to be grateful that Marotseland forms part of it, if only as a food-supplying country in times when famine or scarcity prevails in the south.

In the report of the discussion roused by the paper, Dr. A. H. Hillier referred the disease among the locusts to the presence of a parasite which preyed on them, and looked forward to developing and propagating this parasite so as to check the plague of locusts.

CANADA'S plight "in case of war" is portrayed rather gloomily in the June *Canadian Magazine* by Captain Wm. Wood. On paper Canada has a "reserve" of over a million men; the Militia Act requires an active force of 50,000, which in practice amounts to some 36,000. The permanent corps is limited to 1,000, but really numbers 802. The drafts for Klondyke will practically destroy the infantry altogether. The subsidiary services are sadly lacking, and if ever the nation is to "fly to arms," it will have to fly a very long way before it gets them. Captain Wood, who writes racily and well, demands, first, a complete organic life of its own for the militia; second, recruits, ranks, reserves, complete and distinct; and, third, an effective peace establishment, numbering one-hundredth of the population, and in training one-twentieth part of the year.

IDEAL LONDON AS IT IS TO BE.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for July a report of the address which he delivered at London University on June 9. The subject given to him was "Ideal London," which he interpreted to mean London As It Should Be, As It Might Be, As It Ought to Be. Speaking in generalities, Mr. Harrison says :—"London should be a city that develops all that ever was good in city life and all that we can imagine to belong to pure and perfect citizenship."

A LITTLE LONDON.

The first thing that he would do to reduce London as it is to London as it ought to be, is to cut it down by a half or two-thirds of its present dimensions :—

I hold that the London that is to be will not exceed two million of inhabitants, and would be a happier city if it did not exceed one million and if its area was less than one-third of what it is to-day.

This is, of course, more or less fantastic, but he compromises in the latter part of his paper by suggesting that the London that is to be

will be an aggregate of many cities, each equal in area to Nottingham or Edinburgh, and each possessing a complete city organisation of its own, but all uniting in one central civic constitution. The great arteries of communication will be broad and stately boulevards, without the artificial monotony of new avenues in Paris, and without the makeshift meanness of Shaftesbury Avenue and the Charing Cross Road.

His objections to a large London are based upon his observations that human beings who have to walk upon their ten toes cannot as a rule walk more than three miles an hour, and must therefore confine their perambulations within a comparatively narrow area.

GOOD FLATS AND MORE PARKS.

Leaving these disputed points, he says :—

Nine-tenths of the dwellers in London do to-day live in tenements—only the lodgings they have are in small, rotten, ill-kept, unwholesome, old houses. On an average there are ten persons to a house, whilst there might well be fifty or a hundred. Ideal London will give the mass of its citizens spacious, airy, lofty, clean, and healthy blocks, provided with common baths, kitchens, lifts, libraries, play-rooms, sick-rooms, and even mortuaries. All that the few now provide for themselves in their private mansions will be available for the many by the aid of wise co-operation. London properly housed on a scientific system of tenements would occupy one-third or one quarter of the area now loosely covered with small houses. And this would give an enormous area of new room for gardens, parks, boulevards, and playgrounds, even if the population continued to exceed four millions of souls. With a park, a playground, and a great open ground within one mile at most of every citizen's home, civic life of a high order is possible. Without these things it is impossible.

CLEAN RIVER, SKIES, AND STREETS.

The chief characteristic of ideal London will be that of cleanliness. Everything is to be clean, from the atmosphere to the river. The Thames will have noble embankments on both sides with docks substituted for wharves lying on the inside of the embankment :—

The silver Thames, without a trace of sewage or of mud, will flow brightly between its double line of embankments, covered with shady trees and adorned with statues and fountains. The vast concave curve of the Middlesex side of the river, from Chelsea to the Tower, will give scope to new and varied forms of architectural development. The old intra-mural graveyards will serve as sites for lovely cloisters wherein will rest in graceful urns the ashes of the city ancestors.

The use of the steam-engine is to be interdicted especially upon the river :—

We shall be carried up and down the river in electric launches—not in smoky, noisome, puffing and snorting steamboats. Steam-engines of all kinds will be excluded from the city—power being obtained from electric and other non-infecting sources. I need hardly say that in the good time to come no smoke will pollute the air and ruin the vegetation of London.

FREE WATER, COTTAGE HOSPITALS AND CREMATION.

But although Mr. Harrison begins by purifying the river, he would by no means end there. He would level up the practice of London in the future to the level of perfection achieved by Rome in the past in the matter of water. He says :—

In the good time coming rivers of pure mountain water will be carried into London by gigantic aqueducts, as at ancient Rome. We must go back to the standard of Rome with free and unlimited water, with baths and public washhouses in every main thoroughfare. Pure water, unlimited in quantity, accessible to all, fresh air, spacious highways, ample recreation grounds—these things are a necessity of health, and the health of the citizens is a primary public concern.

Our hospitals also are to be revolutionised :—

The hospitals of Ideal London will not be imposing palaces, filling the best sites and endangering the health of the city. All that is a mediæval tradition, maintained for the convenience of the doctors in large practice, and for the advertising aim of being always in public view. Small accident and emergency wards will be multiplied at convenient spots. But the great standing hospitals will be removed to airy suburbs, reached by special rail and tram lines with ambulance cars of wonderful ingenuity, the hospitals themselves being constantly disinfected, pulled to pieces, and rebuilt, so as at last to get rid of hospital pyæmia and the melancholy death-rate of our actual clumsy pest-houses.

And the necessity for providing some sanitary method of disposing of a hundred thousand corpses per annum will necessitate a return to the ancient and time-honoured practice of cremation.

MORE UNDERGROUND LINES.

The streets are to be relieved of their existing traffic by more underground railways and subways :—

The heavy traffic of merchandise, stores, and plant passing across London, or along it from line to line, will be carried by deep electric railways underground, and also some light conveyance will be carried by new aerostatic modes of transit. It will be considered ridiculous to send machinery, coals or heavy goods by the ordinary streets, which will be immensely relieved by the almost universal adoption of automobile cars in place of horse-carriages. The main needs of London are easy and open avenues of communication from north to south, and across the Thames from Middlesex to Surrey. These in the good times to come will be doubled or trebled, partly by new bridges across our noble river and partly by sub-aqueous tunnels, fit for both rail, horse, and foot traffic. Especially there will be adequate avenues from the main northern, or Middlesex, railway termini to the main termini on the south, or Surrey side. Of these the proposed street from Holborn to the Strand (the most urgent of all the London problems) will form but a part.

The whole paper, from which these are extracts, is well worth the consideration of all those who desire to see London made worthy of its position as the capital of the Empire.

A VERY vivid picture of workhouse life is given by S. G. Tallentyre in *Macmillan's* for July. Charles Edwardes sketches sympathetically, but candidly, the character of the Spanish people. Narcotised by compulsory Catholicism, and consequently a mediæval survival, is his general verdict.

MR. SMALLEY ON JOURNALISM.

ADVICE TO BEGINNERS: BY ONE AT THE TOP.

THE "Notes on Journalism" contributed by Mr. George W. Smalley to the July number of *Harper's* are couched in terms of somewhat judicial reserve, he being evidently a trifle apprehensive of bringing a hornet's nest of angry journalists about his ears; but this reserve makes his implied strictures all the more impressive. He takes strong exception to Bismarck's cynical remark that journalism is "only printer's ink on paper," and questions the practicability of Thiers' advice, that "journalism is a very good profession if you get out of it soon enough." For says Mr. Smalley, journalism unfits a man for other duties in the majority of cases. "Once a journalist, always a journalist—that is the rule."

THE WAY TO THE TOP.

Discussing the way to the top of journalism, Mr. Smalley repudiates the maxim "Begin at the beginning." The qualities which make a good reporter and those which make a good editor or leader-writer are not the same. Shorthand is useful, but is not writing, "nor does it tend to the making of good writers"—

So far am I from thinking the work of the reporter or interviewer helpful toward the higher journalism in its literary branches that I would wholly discourage any promising and really ambitious beginner from accepting any place in any office which required of him to collect local news or to report speeches. There will always be men to do that kind of work. It is perfectly honourable when honourably done, but we are trying to find out how a man may best fit himself for the highest places and the highest duties in journalism, and again I say the training of a reporter is not the best training for the highest places. To explain what I mean I will take strong cases—exceptional cases, if you like. The modern reporter of sensations must, for example, approach a good many people on subjects which concern them alone, perhaps in painful circumstances, and often in a way which he will find it hard to reconcile with his own self-respect or the dignity of his profession. He will be expected to force his way, to ask impertinent questions, never to take "no" for an answer, to consider nothing sacred, nothing impenetrable to his curiosity.

TWO "GOLDEN RULES."

Mr. Smalley then launches two paradoxical maxims:—

I would say to the young journalist who aims at distinction and usefulness and the upper stories two things, neither of which concerns the reporter of the kind I have described:

1. As a journalist, or for the purposes of news-gathering, never go to see anybody.
2. Never ask a question.

The maxims, paradoxical as they may seem, may be followed faithfully by a journalist with such an ambition as I credit him with. He may sometimes depart from them—rarely, however, and always for a reason. But if he cares to have access to the best sources of information, and to earn the confidence of those men in public life whose acquaintance will be of most use to him, he will find these rules golden. He may, at any rate, abide by them in correspondence, which is a different matter from reporting.

THE NOSE FOR NEWS.

One quality must be born in the journalist if he is to succeed: "instinct or intuition; *flair*, a keen scent both for news and other things. He must know what the public will want to read about to-morrow morning." "These delicacies of perception are feminine," but require to be controlled by masculine judgment. Mr. Smalley tells a story of Delane, at the time when no one knew

whom Mr. Gladstone would appoint as successor to Lord Mayo:—

Mr. Delane was a great diner-out. That was one way in which he came into contact with life, and in London there are few better ways for the purposes of general politics, and especially of high politics. He met at dinner Sir William Gull, then the leading physician of London. There was a discussion at table upon the effect of climate on constitutions. "By-the-way," said Sir William, "Lord Northbrook was asking me to-day whether I thought the climate of India would suit him." The subject dropped—no more was said. Mr. Delane drove straight to the *Times* office, and the *Times* next morning announced that Lord Northbrook had been appointed Viceroy of India. His sole authority was this casual remark at dinner. Lord Northbrook, who was then Under Secretary for War, had not been mentioned as a candidate for the post. To name him was something more than a splendid guess—it was an act of courage which success justified.

Proceeding to the question whether the American press has declined in power, Mr. Smalley sums up strongly for the affirmative. The attack of a leading newspaper on a public man's character does not weaken his position in the slightest; and the combined and active support given by the American press to the Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty weighed as nothing with the Senate.

HOW TO WRITE.

Mr. Smalley closes with some sensible advice to intending journalists:—

I wish, though, most briefly, to urge upon the young writer, first of all, the value of being able to write. It sounds a truism. It is, in fact, an elementary maxim seldom practised, seldom carried into full effect, seldom used as it ought to be, seldom accepted by the beginner in its true sense. . . . M. Veuillot, editor of the great Paris ultramontane journal *L'Univers*, one of the most effective writers of his time in the press, said: "The journalist who writes a sentence which does not convey its full meaning to the reader at first sight—a sentence which has to be read twice—does not know his business." . . . Lucidity, simplicity, directness—those are the qualities of style the young writer must try for.

Over against this conception of journalism the writer quotes "the editor of a very popular and successful English journal":—

I do not want an excellent writer, still less a thinker. I want a man who can put commonplace ideas into pompous English.

On the question of style two remarks may be quoted:—

If I were asked for a piece of practical advice to the young writer of English, I would say to him, "Read French and do not read German." And read Pascal above all other great French writers. We permit ourselves an intolerable license of speech, intolerable freedoms with an ancient and noble tongue.

"WHEN the guns begin to shoot" anywhere in the wide world, curiosity is naturally stirred about the history, manufacture and behaviour of guns. This curiosity is reflected in several of the magazines. An artillery officer in *Cassell's* for July gives a very racy account of "Big Guns in Action," with interesting photographs of cannon in discharge. Mechanical operations in the manufacture of a great naval gun are lucidly described in the *Engineering Magazine* for June, with the admirable illustrations we are sure to find in that periodical. Major C. Field supplies a chatty paper to the July *Leisure Hour* on "Cannon Quaint and Curious," with glimpses thrown in by the side of the general evolution of artillery. He shows how many of our modern inventions, including the Maxim gun itself, were anticipated by the old gun-makers.

RITUALISM UP TO DATE.

BY A ROMAN PERVERT.

MR. H. C. CORRANCE, a Ritualist clergyman who has become a Roman Catholic 'vert, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for July a paper on the development of Ritualism. The article, from some points of view, is amusing, from others, pathetic, but its chief interest lies in the information which it gives us as to the particular phase of development which Ritualists have reached at the present moment. Mr. Corrance was one of them, and he, of course, sympathises with them so far as they endeavour to approximate the teaching of the Church of England to what he calmly calls the Church of God—to wit, the Church of Rome; but no sympathy blinds him to the fact that the enterprise is doomed to failure. He thinks that the great majority of High Churchmen have remained practically unaffected by the ritualistic extravagances; but an extreme section has gone far beyond anything that was regarded as possible when the Public Worship Regulation Act was first passed. In those days the high water-mark of Ritualism was known as the six points, which were as follows:—

(1) The Eastward Position (in celebrating); (2) the Mixed Chalice; (3) Altar Lights; (4) Eucharistic Vestments; (5) Wafer Bread; (6) Incense.

But, says Mr. Corrance, they have long since been left far behind:—

At the present time, as a young Ritualistic clergyman said to the writer a short time back, "If any one comes to us now and says, 'I have got the six points,' we say, 'What are they? We don't know what you mean.'" And how can the latest development but look down on the "six-pointer," when the former has life-size images of the saints with lights burning before them, images or pictures of the Sacred Heart, the reserved sacrament, benediction, rosaries, and confessional boxes; when he says the Prayer-book part of the Communion Office so low that it cannot be heard, and the Latin canon so loud that it can be heard; when he makes it his boast that he has everything, in fact, that "the Romans" have. Attention has already been drawn to his most recent efforts to convert the Anglican "Lord's Supper" into as complete a resemblance of "the Mass" as possible. It may here be added that he observes all the Saints' days (with proper collect, epistle, and gospel) of the Catholic Calendar. To one accustomed to the ordinary Prayer-book service, however ritualistically performed, this must indeed amount to another change of religion. In fact, "old-fashioned" ritualistic laity have been known to leave their church for another where such a change has been introduced.

Mr. Corrance, so far from recognising these extreme Ritualists as faithful though irregular sons of the Church, says:—

The extremest of all might be supposed by a shallow outsider to have most in common with the Catholic Church; but in reality it has least, as being the most emphatic assertion of reckless private judgment, while the first lesson that a convert to the Church must learn is submission to authority.

The following capital story illustrates aptly enough the superficiality of the approach to Rome of which a good deal has been heard in Parliament of late:—

A Catholic priest recently told the writer that a lady who attended a fashionable ritualistic church came to him and desired to become a Catholic. He told her it would be necessary that she should first receive some instruction, at which she seemed surprised. She did not return again for some considerable time, and when at length she came it was to say that as they had now started incense at her church she thought she would stop where she was.

Cardinal Vaughan the other day expressed a cheerful confidence that the result of the Pope's refusal to recognise Anglican Orders was bearing good fruit in bringing over 'verts to the Catholic Church. Mr. Corrance confirms this:—

The young ritualistic party were so anxious that the Pope should recognise Anglican orders, and a disappointed young clergyman was heard to exclaim, when the decision became known, that the Pope would have to spend a considerable amount of extra time in Purgatory in consequence of his failing to rise to the occasion. The publication of his Holiness's Bull denying the validity of Anglican Orders was very near causing a considerable secession of the extreme section of the clergy at the time. One of these clergy (a clever man, who had done his part in persuading his fellows to remain) remarked to the writer, "if a few of the more prominent had started at that time the rest would have followed." A variety of considerations, of ties worldly or sentimental (such as a long life's work), combine to keep the older men in the Anglican communion, considerations of whose power, perhaps, they are hardly conscious as influencing their decision. And the younger men follow them as the bell-wethers of the flock.

THE TROUBLE IN ITALY.

MR. G. DALLA VECCHIA, London correspondent of the *Opinione*, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for July an article on the Revolt in Italy, of which he takes a serious although not a despairing view. The general cause which produced it he thus summarises:—

The enormous taxation imposed upon a people yet young in its national life, in order to carry out a policy far too big for the financial means of the country; the failure in the attempt to establish a strong colony in the Red Sea; the economic war with France; the scanty help Italy received from her allies in time of need; the political corruption, unchecked when not encouraged by those who stood at the helm of the State; the impotence of the Chambers of Deputies to deal with the evil-doers as the claims of justice and the voice of the people required, all these evils have prepared a propitious ground for the agitators both of the radical and reactionary parties.

The character of the revolt varied in different provinces. For instance:—

In the South of Italy it was truly a question of bread, and bread alone. In Central Italy it was a question of work; in Lombardy a truly revolutionary movement. The Neapolitan mob shouted for bread and bread alone, some asking for cheaper bread, some others for "free bread." In Tuscany the cry was, "Pane o Lavoro!" (bread or work). In Lombardy quite another trumpet was sounded: "Down with the Government! Down with the Dynasty!" The Milanese, of all the people of Italy, have plenty of work and bread, and it is admitted by all that bread had nothing to do with the revolt of Milan.

The rising at Milan, he says, was a distinctly revolutionary movement directed against the dynasty. It represented a combination of Radicals, Socialists and Clericals; the latter, however, being chiefly passive, and confining themselves to chuckling over the difficulties which their more active comrades were creating for the House of Savoy. Mr. Dalla Vecchia says:—

The consequences of the revolt at Milan politically are very serious, because it affects all the future policy of the Italian Government in their relations both with the extreme parties and the Church.

THE preservation of hearing from sudden cessation or gradual decay is the subject of much wise advice from Sir W. B. Dalby in *Longman's* for July. Mr. D. J. Robertson contributes to the same number, which is distinctly above the average, a prose poem on a road in Orcady. Mrs. Oldfield's "Table-talk of Gladstone" requires separate notice.

HYMNS THAT HAVE HELPED THE QUEEN.

THE writer of an article in the *Quiver* on the Queen's favourite hymns says :—

The Queen is very fond of the hymn "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and so are the Prince and Princess of Wales. Another great favourite with the Prince is the Soldier's Hymn, written by the Rev. Arthur Robins, of Holy Trinity Church, Windsor, and set to Rossini's music. Never does the Prince attend that church without this hymn being sung, in which he joins heartily. Charles Wesley's "Jesu, Lover of my Soul," and old John Newton's "How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds!" have always been much enjoyed and appreciated by the Queen, but for the last thirty years her choice has fallen most frequently on hymns relating to the future state and breathing the spirit of resignation.

For some years after the death of the Prince Consort no hymns were sung at the annual memorial services, and then Princess Alice of Hesse died on the anniversary of her beloved father's death, and on the day of her funeral the Queen chose both anthem and hymn for the service in the private chapel in Windsor Castle. The former was "The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God," the music by Dr. Elvey, and the latter "Thy will be done." This hymn was again chosen by her Majesty for the memorial service in 1879, which commemorated both father and daughter, and those who are about the Court have observed that ever since that date it has been one of her special favourites. A beautiful and interesting old hymn, written by Nicolai in 1598, beginning "Wake, for the night is flying," was also sung by the Queen's desire that year.

Newman's "Lead, kindly light," was sung over the Duke of Albany's grave, and the Queen's strong faith, reasserting itself, was expressed in the majestic

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,

that followed it. A bereavement that fell very heavily on the Queen, not only on account of her maternal sympathy with the Princess Beatrice—"the daughter who has never left me"—but because she was personally sincerely attached to him, was the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg, who was so dutifully companionable and pleasant to her during the few years he was one of her home circle. The hymn she selected for the earlier part of the ceremony when he was laid to rest in Whippingham Church was Dean Milman's "Brother, thou art gone before us," and pathetic, too, are the verses which were sung immediately before the benediction. Their authorship is unknown, but the widowed Princess chose them from a volume of hymns that is one of her private treasures :—

Sleep thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow,
Rest where none weep,
Till the eternal morrow.

Among other hymns singled out as particularly acceptable to Her Majesty, or as chosen by her for special occasions, may be mentioned those beginning—

"Great God, what do I see and hear?"
"Who shall hush the weary spirit's chiding?"
"The face of Death is toward the Sun of Life."
"Brief life is here our portion."
"The saints of God, their conflict passed."
"Now the labourer's task is o'er."
"For ever with the Lord."
"Art thou weary, art thou languid?"
"Come unto Me, ye weary."
"For all the saints who from their labours rest."

"ZOLA as an Apostle of Temperance" is a title in the July *Lippincott's* which seems to suggest a totally new rôle for the great realist. The writer, Victor Wilker, only calls attention in this way to Zola's *L'Assommoir*, with its ghastly photographic portrayal of the ravages of alcoholism. The novelist has diagnosed the disease; the remedy remains to be applied by other hands.

WHO WROTE "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"?

A NEW METHODIST THEORY OF INSPIRATION?

THE fashion among modern Biblical critics to pooh-pooh the "dream-" or vision-theory of inspiration, will, it seems, need revising if the testimony of certain epoch-marking writers of modern times as to their own literary experience is to be received. Everyone will recall what Rousseau reported of the ecstasy in which the idea of his great work was borne in upon him. And here in the biography of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, as reviewed in the *London Quarterly*, we have her confession that, in writing "Uncle Tom's Cabin," she was but the animated pen of the Almighty. This is what she said to a friend just after the book had proved a great success :—

"I have just received a letter from my brother Edward, from Galesburg, Illinois. He is greatly disturbed lest all this praise and notoriety should induce pride and vanity, and work harm to my Christian character." She dropped her brush from her hand, and exclaimed with earnestness, "Dear soul, he need not be troubled. He doesn't know that I did not write that book." "What," said I—"you did not write 'Uncle Tom'?" "No," she said; "I only put down what I saw." "But you have never been at the South, have you?" I asked. "No," she said; "but it all came before me in visions, one after another, and I put them down in words." But, being still sceptical, I said, "Still you must have arranged the even's?" "No," said she.

The *London Quarterly* is the official exponent of Methodist orthodoxy, but the reviewer does not hesitate to say :—

Mrs. Stowe's great achievement was of such surpassing importance in the world's history, and she was stirred to it in so singular a fashion, that she may be held justified in the words that, a white-haired old lady, she addressed to the old sea captain who desired to shake hands with her who wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

"I did not write it," she said gently, as she pressed the ancient mariner's hand. "God wrote it; I simply did His dictation." "Amen," quoth the captain reverently; and we may echo his words. Never again could she do what she did once; her other works are good, delightful, characteristic, are valuable records of the times she knew, and beautifully reflect the simple, noble character, as of an inspired Christian woman-child, which is developed from page to page of the attractive record before us; but we can see how they were fashioned, from what sources she drew her materials, and with what measure of art workman's craft she put them into shape. It is not so with the one book she was inspired to write, as truly as Jeanne d'Arc was inspired to the extraordinary, the unexampled exploits that saved France from English domination, and England from the fatal craze for European sovereignty, leaving her free for her own inner development and achievement of world-empire, so little dreamed of in the days of the conquering Plantagenets.

This leads the reviewer to broach what looks like a theory of the special inspiration of woman. He asks :—

Were not our Norse and Teuton forefathers wise and right when they recognised in their nobler and loftier women-folk the appointed channels for teaching the mind and will of the gods to men, whose practical ability and superior physical might should give embodiment and active reality to those mystic teachings?

Rather pronounced this for the official organ of a Church which refuses any member of the sex so specially inspired either vote or seat in its Conference!

THE *Sunday at Home* for July contains a sketch from the pen of the Countess of Meath of "The First School for Moorish Girls" in Tangier. Mr. E. W. Maunder's "Two Minutes in India," during which the sun's eclipse occurred, is a vivid piece of description. The obituary notice of Mr. Gladstone is by Rev. S. G. Green.

STAGES OF CHILD-GROWTH.

FROM SUCKLING TO SAINT.

OSCAR CHRISMAN, of the State Normal School, Emporia, Kansas, contributes to the American *Educational Review* for June a most suggestive and important paper on religious periods of child-growth. His remarks on religious teaching are based on his classification of the years of immaturity. This is his division :—

Prenatal period	. . .	up till birth
Infancy	. . .	till 2½ years of age
Childhood	. . .	till 10 „
Pubescence	. . .	till 14 or 16 „
Adolescence	. . .	till 25 „

For each of these five periods the writer courageously gives his advice. Beginning with the first, he says :—

The prenatal period is more important than any other one period and, perhaps, is as important as all the others combined. For a child to be a good being it must be conceived in a right manner and, during the three-quarters year that passes before its birth, must have only the purest blood carried to it. It is claimed that 99 out of every 100 children are conceived in unholly passion or are the result of accident. . . . A human being can just as surely be born again at this prenatal period as at any other. It is claimed that during this time before birth the mother has power to make her child whatsoever she may desire him to become in later life. . . . This theory only exaggerates in part.

The characteristic of infancy is innocent egoism. One-third of all death occurs in this period, and the infant has to use all its powers to survive. "Obedience must be the religion of the infant : obedience to his true inward self, not to an outward parent."

The characteristic of childhood is implicit faith. Fear and love predominate. Fear needs no encouragement. The child should hear much of Christ and little or nothing of the Devil. Love should rule. Only truth must be put before the child.

THE MOST CRITICAL STAGE.

Pubescence is the period least understood. It is the secretive period. Doubt takes the place of confidence. Then puzzles are most popular, and secret languages are in favour. "The whole being of the child is secret." "The boy becomes a little devil, and the girl a tom-boy." Study carefully and watch closely, but leave studiously alone until the child makes himself known. Guard against premature religious outbursts. "Religion, especially for the boy, should be of a physical nature, if such is possible." The reason awakes ; and the boy "cannot help but begin to have stubborn spells." The change is less marked in the girl. What the child is now, deep down in his heart, the adult will become.

In adolescence the boy passes from the outburst of unbelief into calmer thinking and acting, the girl loses her roughness and develops into "sweet sixteen." This is "the great time for religion" : hence of conversion and confirmation :—

It is worth while for us to consider if our confirmations, conversions, etc., are not begun at too early a period in our colder climate, and may have arisen from following too closely the practice of the early Church, which in the warm climate of the Mediterranean countries found manhood and womanhood much more advanced in boy and girl than is the case with us. . . . I cannot believe with Rousseau that all religious training should be left till this period, yet I must believe that all religious teachings looking towards full conversion must be kept for the adolescent period.

Not adolescence, but pubescence, is, according to the writer, the most critical period after the first of all. His contribution epitomises itself in these sentences :—

If conception and prenatal life are as nearly pure as humanity can give to the child, if infancy is a time of careful physical oversight, if childhood is made a truthful period to the child, if pubescence is not pushed into early religious throes, then no great worry need be had on our part for the religious bearing of the adolescent. He will at this period just as surely find God as there is a God.

SHAKESPEARE'S ONE GREAT OMISSION :

NO IDEAL MOTHER IN HIS PLAYS.

A THOUGHT-STIRRING paper on "Mother in Shakespeare" is contributed by Mary Bradford-Whiting to the *Gentleman's* for July. Shakespeare, whose forte Hazlitt declared to be "everything," is found by this lady to have omitted one figure from his gallery of portraits, "the absence of which does not seem to have been generally noticed by his critics"—the ideal mother. She says :—

The "fathers" of Shakespeare are a well-known and touching group, exhibiting towards their children a tenderness and a display of affection such as we are usually wont to connect with the maternal relationship. . . . But the "mothers" of Shakespeare are singularly few in number. Miranda is motherless, and so are not only Desdemona and Cordelia, but Rosalind, Celia, Silvia, Hero, Jessica, Imogen and Helena! Perdita has a mother, it is true, but it is in her relations as a wife, rather than as a mother, that Hermione is represented. The Countess of Rousillon has a son, but it is as Helena's friend, and not as Bertram's mother, that she rouses our interest. Juliet has a mother, to whose heart of stone she appeals in vain. . . . Hamlet has a mother, each remembrance of whom is a pang to his distressed mind. . . . Nor in those mothers who possess more commendable qualities is there that "sweet, attractive kind of grace" and that "continual comfort" which we might naturally expect to find.

The writer is very hard on Constance, in "King John" :—

The passionate grief of Constance is due rather to indignation for her supplanted prince than to love for her "pretty Arthur." . . . She enjoys her sensations because they give her occasions for eloquent outpourings. . . . She trades, as it were, on her sorrow. . . . There is a false ring in the note of her love.

Not here, the writer concludes, is to be found "the perfection of motherhood." She goes on :—

Every other phase of woman's life he has entered into with the marvellous sympathy of genius : Cordelia is an ideal daughter, Imogen and Desdemona are ideal wives, Juliet and Miranda are perfect types of "maiden lovers," Isabella is an ideal sister, Celia and Rosalind give the lie to the well-worn sneer at women's friendship ; Paulina is a type of the faithful attendant who passes her life in devotion to her mistress, Lychorida of the loving nurse who fills a mother's vacant place, and whose grave is covered with flowers and watered with tears by the child whom she has cherished.

But where is the ideal mother ?

The natural inquiry is, What sort of mother had Shakespeare ? and what sort of mother was his wife ? But the writer finds this a region of mere conjecture, and rests in her conclusion :—

This only we know of certain knowledge, that although Shakespeare has sounded with the plummet of his genius all the depths of woman's love as wife, daughter, sister, servant, and friend, he has left unexplored that mighty power of motherhood, which is one of the great elemental forces of the world.

Perhaps it is left for this age of insurgent womanhood to opine that the heart of a mother is too deep for even a Shakespeare's plummet to sound.

The Doom of Landlordism.

THIS doom is promulgated, not in any Socialist print or Anarchist manifesto, but in the sober pages of the *Economic Journal* for June. The writer is Giuseppe M. Fiamingo, and his subject is the agricultural crisis. He reviews the situation in Europe and America, and marks how the tide of mortgage debt is advancing to the submerging of landownership. "Even in England," he says,

the amount of the mortgage debt is at least equal to 60 per cent. of the value of property in land. If to this we add the taxes directly incurred by the property, we find that the profits reaped on agricultural effort by the occupiers of land are reduced to the veriest minimum.

The doom he predicts he finds not in wild revolutionary decrees or in heroic legislation; he traces it in the actual remorseless trend of economic fact. Broadly speaking, the landlords are already expropriated. For, says the economist,

wherever this phenomenon is found, whether more or less in degree, namely, that of the occupiers of land receiving on the one hand a very scanty residual profit, and, on the other, owing enormous sums to the owners of personal property, it is evident that it is the latter who, lending capital on mortgage, are the recipients of the entire yearly agricultural returns. The occupiers of landed property have at the present day practically nothing but the outward show of possession. Theirs are the functions of the French aristocracy on the eve of 1789. Sooner or later they will be despoiled of a social function they have shown themselves inapt to exercise. Little by little the tenure of the soil will slip from the rusty grip of a body which has gone on cultivating it as though living in the darkest period of mediævalism. They have succeeded in but one direction:—the invention of the methods and shifts of exclusivism and protectionism. With these they have succeeded in hindering and paralysing all progress in the technics of production.

Cassier's.

A PROOF of the omnipresence of the war interest is afforded by the June number of *Cassier's*. Every one of the seven articles in this excellent engineering journal is concerned with ships of war, or their officers and mechanism. A portrait of Vice-Admiral Colomb forms the frontispiece. Another curious indication of hereditary antipathy is the reproduction of C. N. Robinson's paper in the *Illustrated London News* of ten years ago on the defeat of the Spanish Armada. Mr. W. L. Cathcart gives a vivid review of the part played by the ram in modern fleets. The illustrations are, as usual, superb.

Cassell's.

Cassell's for July is distinctly a good number. Besides several papers claiming separate notice may be mentioned Mr. Harold Macfarlane's pay-day for kings and queens, in which he compares the respective salaries of the various Chief Magistrates of the nations. The Tsar stands easy first with £1,800,000 a year; the Sultan comes next with £1,250,000; the Austrian monarch draws £900,000; the German, £700,000; the Italian, £580,000; the Persian, £480,000; and our Queen, £385,000. At the bottom of the scale are the Presidents of Republics—the French with £49,000, the United States with £10,000, and the Swiss with £600. Frank Banfield traces the history of "diamonds from the rough to the ring." There is also a paper on "Ternis Twins," the champions in this sport being frequently twins. Mr. Kearton has an interesting sketch of bird photography.

Lady's Realm.

Lady's Realm for July is a double summer number. It opens with a paper on Mr. Ellis Roberts, "a painter of fair women," who rose to his present fame by aid of a national scholarship at the Stoke School of Art, which he took when a mere pottery worker. The reproduction of his pastel pictures of several eminent ladies are most beautiful, especially in the case of the frontispiece—something to remember even in these days of advancing picture-printing. Miss Laura B. Starr has much interesting matter to offer on what she saw inside Egyptian harems. She says very few Egyptian men have more than one wife; and European ideas are creeping into the minds and ways of women. A curiosity is a Hawaiian love song, with its translation by Sir Edwin Arnold.

Harper's.

Harper's for July is a high-class number, fuller than usual of good fare. Notice has been given elsewhere to Mr. Smalley's "Notes on Journalism." Mr. C. M. Harger gives a reassuring account of the Middle West. The reaction following on the "boom" is ending; mortgages are much reduced in number; debts have been paid off, and an era of quiet prosperity has set in. Mr. Brander Matthews contributes an interesting study on "New Words and Old," and, in answer to the alarm raised in these pages some time ago about the degradation of the English language, observes that such alarms are chronic, and that the barbarisms of one generation become the classical dialect of the next. Mr. Matthews, presumably, will not deny the utility of these periodic alarms in pruning the redundancy of growth. Miss McCulloch-Williams tells the story of James Bowie, the Louisiana sawyer, whose name has become immortal in the Bowie knife. We are informed that the name should be pronounced "Boo-ee." Amongst the exploits of this desperado may be mentioned his defeat of five hundred mounted Comanches with only seven men and a boy on his side, and the death tragedy at Alamo, where he fell with his hundred and fifty men against three thousand Mexicans. Miss C. S. Bansemer unearths the record of Mistress Margaret Brent, "the earliest American woman to demand the right of suffrage." Being appointed his attorney by Leonard Calvert, Governor of Maryland, who died in 1647, Mistress Brent surprised the Maryland Assembly by demanding the right to speak and vote as the late Governor's attorney. The new Governor refused her. Lucia Purdy contributes the seemingly inevitable Spanish bull-fight, the scene this time in Nîmes.

English Illustrated.

ONE of the most noteworthy papers in the *English Illustrated* for July is I. A. Taylor's sketch of Pamela, the wife of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the hero of the Irish rising in 1798. An extraordinary character with an extraordinary career, of reprehensible morals, yet always able to make those about her love her, her figure makes a strange addition to centennial memories. Mr. J. Holt Schooling revels in putting in various graphic forms "a man's chance of life" at all ages. Mary Spencer Warren gives pictures and portraits of the Tsar and Tsaritsa, of their dwellings, and of some coronation scenes. These are well reproduced. Quaint feats of ancient writing-masters are shown by J. D. Symon.

THE CULT OF THE MUSCLE.

A NEW ORGAN FOR THE STRONG ARM.

THE strong man has hitherto been inarticulate. Cæsar indeed wrote his "Commentaries," and Napoleon had a bitter tongue, but by tradition the great gods of physical strength have hitherto been sparing of their words. It is true that the heroes of the prize-ring have been known to grant audiences to the reporters of evening newspapers, in which they have distinguished themselves more by vigour than by modesty, but prizefighters nowadays are "men of science," not merely vulgar men of strength, and therefore their occasional outbursts make no exception to the general rule. "His tongue was a weak point," says the French novelist of one of the greatest of strong men, "but when he laid his hands upon the table they made a great bang." Now the Strong Man of all strong men has made "a great bang" upon the editor's table with a monthly magazine devoted to the Apotheosis of the Strong Arm.

Physical Culture is a magazine of eighty pages, well printed and illustrated, enclosed in a tasteful cover, and sold at sixpence. It bears the inscription, "Edited by Sandow," but I doubt whether the editor will have much time to spare from his training-schools to devote to his editorial functions. The first number is prefaced with a portrait of its creator, who sets the ball rolling by asking the wide question :

WHAT IS PHYSICAL CULTURE ?

Mr. Sandow proceeds to answer his own question, first by a little genial banter at the expense of those who declare that "physical culchaw is—ah—a thing of rot," and secondly, by declaring that the essence of physical culture is that it be not physical at all, but a matter of mind and will. He says :—

In bringing the body to its highest pitch of perfection, various moral qualities, the value of which it would be difficult to overestimate, must necessarily be brought into play. The first essential to success is the power of concentrating the will upon the work. Muscles are not developed by muscular action alone. Physical exertion, however arduous and long continued, will not make a man strong, or the day-labourer and the blacksmith would be the strongest of men. Mechanical and desultory exertion will never materially increase a man's strength. He must first learn the great secret, which ought to be no secret at all. He must use his mind. He must put his mind, as well as his muscles, into the work. And by exercise and practice the will-power is greatly increased, until, in course of time, the whole organism is so absolutely under its control, that the muscles can be kept in perfect condition even without what, in ordinary language, is called "exercise." That is to say, that without violent exertion, but merely by the exertion of the will, the muscles can be exercised almost to any extent.

MR. GLADSTONE AS AN ATHLETE.

Mr. Gladstone as an athlete is a thesis which might drive any ordinary contributor to despair, for an athlete, in the proper sense of the word, Mr. Gladstone never was. There is no record that Mr. Gladstone ever did anything athletic at school, and in his school days athleticism was by no means such a necessary part of a boy's training as it is nowadays. At Oxford he went in for sculling in company with Arthur Hallam, and was one of the most proficient of walkers. Riding and shooting were his recreations at a later time, but neither of these can properly be considered as a form of athleticism. Mr. Gladstone's theory that change of work was the best of rests perhaps best explains his abstention from the more popular forms of recreation.

The following is an interesting example of his theory that varied work is the best antidote of weariness :—

There was a road leading out of London on which more horses died than on any other. Inquiry revealed the fact that it was perfectly level. Consequently in travelling over it the horses used only one set of muscles.

CRICKET AS A SPORT.

Mr. Edwin Pugh contributes an article on "Cricket as a Sport," which is fuller of generalities than of practical advice, but it contains an interesting parallel between cricket and football which will probably awaken retorts from the advocates of the winter sport. Football, says Mr. Pugh, is a fiercer game, and more provocative of the passions ; it does not teach that stoic attitude to failure, that perseverance, which cricket teaches. The individual footballer may partially redeem a failure, may smudge it from remembrance by subsequent brilliancy—the cricketer never. Football is also a parvenu game, says Mr. Pugh, and lacks the traditional claims which cricket has upon us.

THE SKIRT DANCE.

Mr. Arthur H. Girdlestone writes on "The Skirt Dance and Its Inventor," Mr. John D'Auban. His article is illustrated by various sketches of young lady neophytes in more or less graceful attitudes. Mr. Girdlestone says, skirt-dancing has become for the time the national dance of the English people. The aspirant first begins by practising for adaptability and suppleness :—

From exercises the pupil passes, in due course, to steps. At first, as indeed in many of the exercises, she cannot rely solely on herself, but has to resort to adventitious means to her end. For this purpose the chair of every-day life comes in handy. It supplies the support which would otherwise only be attainable, in a somewhat different sense, by balance ; and balance, though of the essence of the dancer's art, is not learnt in a day, or even in weeks.

EXERCISE AND HEALTH.

Dr. Yorke-Davies writes on "Exercise in Relation to Health." Exercise, says Dr. Davies, is an absolute necessity, less in itself than on account of the lives which most men lead. A sedentary man, if he knew what to eat and drink, might enjoy very fair health. But he seldom knows what to eat and drink, and it is here that exercise becomes of paramount importance. With regard to the amount of exercise that should be taken by an adult man or woman, Dr. Davies says :—

Under ordinary circumstances six miles a day of walking exercise would be a sufficient amount, or twelve miles of horse riding, or—in bicycling—a little more would be its equivalent. The chief point is that it should be kept up daily, and gradually increased to an amount that can be done with perfect ease, over-fatigue being carefully avoided. The amount of food should also be increased in proportion to the amount of exercise taken.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"Cantab" contributes an interesting article on "Rowing and Physical Culture," in which he gives some idea of the relationship of strength to rowing-skill. Mr. T. F. Dale writes on "Training for Polo." There is a very good short story by Mr. Cutcliffe Hyne, and another by Mr. Alfred Hurry. But the most important part of the magazine, like a woman's letter, is left to the end. This is a Physical Culture Competition for the most perfectly developed men in the United Kingdom. The competition is to be held at five towns in England, four in Scotland, two in Ireland, and one in Wales. The prizes are statuettes of Mr. Sandow in gold and silver, and gold and silver medals for consolation prizes. This competition is open to subscribers for six months.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE April number of the *Australasian Review of Reviews*, which is the last to hand before going to press, contains the final article by Prince Ranjitsinhji upon the defeat of the English team. It is always unpleasant work trying to explain away a beating, but Prince Ranji does his task frankly and well. There are many reasons for the severity of our beating, but the chief reason is that the Australian teams are better players than our men. To his article a table is appended, showing the aggregate runs and bowling averages :—

Nearly 12,000 runs were scored in the matches we summarise, the English average being 33.39, the Australian average 37.9. The average per wicket for the batsmen of New South Wales, it is to be noted, is 40.89; that of South Australia is 43.16. The English bowlers, again, paid an average price of 37.94 runs for every wicket they took; Australian bowlers captured the English wickets, on the other hand, for an average of 32.19 runs.

There are two special articles devoted to the mining troubles in Western Australia, the first setting forth the case for the miners, and the second for the Government. The latter is in the shape of an interview with Mr. Wittenoom, who is Minister of Mines in Western Australia. In the *Chronique* of the Colonies Mr. Fitchett devotes a good deal of space to the consideration of the question of federation. At the time he was writing the vote had not been taken, but he says he feared that the Bill would be defeated, and that the colonies would drift farther apart. It is possible that New South Wales and Queensland will federate by themselves, leaving the other colonies to form a southern confederation, but let us hope that this is too gloomy a picture.

New Zealand has been celebrating a jubilee of her own with great success. Mr. Fitchett says :—

On March 23rd, 1848, the *John Wickliffe* dropped anchor in what is now known as Otago Harbour, with ninety-seven immigrants on board; and on April 15th the *Philip Laing*, with 247 immigrants on board, dropped anchor in the same bay. This was the beginning of what is now the great and flourishing province of Otago, and the jubilee of the event has been celebrated during the month in Dunedin with much natural pride and enthusiasm.

The jubilee rejoicings at Otago had many picturesque elements. The first settlers were devout and serious-minded folk, and when the *Philip Laing* sailed from Greenock it was to the sound of an uplifted hymn—Doddridge's noble hymn, beginning :—

O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.

The jubilee rejoicings preserved the same religious note. Their chief feature was the services in the various churches on Sunday, and at Knox Church the Governor, Lord Ranfurly, was present, and the same fine hymn was sung, many of the congregation being the children of the men and women who, fifty years before, as they started on their voyage, had spread their sails to the same cadences. The crowds in Dunedin during Commemoration Week were immense.

New Zealand has so long been regarded as the foremost of the progressive communities that speak the English tongue that it is disappointing to know that it is infected with the same malady which plagues so many American cities. Mr. Fitchett says :—

A Royal Commission is inquiring into the administration of the New Zealand police. The published evidence goes to prove that political influence has been exercised in police matters in a

way to injure the discipline of the force and lower its effectiveness. Thus, Inspector Brohan gave evidence that many of the New Zealand police "had no sense of duty and no spirit of obedience"; they knew that promotion was to be won, or convenient transfers secured, not by merit, but "by political influence." In New Zealand the police enjoy the franchise, and this, Inspector Brohan declares, has proved a very mischievous luxury: "It had made politicians of the men"; and, apparently, where the politician begins the useful policeman ends.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

AS was to be anticipated, the *American Review of Reviews* is more a review of the war than anything else. Almost the whole of the editorial survey of the Progress of the World is devoted to a narrative of the campaign in the Philippines and in Cuba. The first place among the special articles is devoted to a glowingly eulogistic character sketch of Lieutenant Hobson, who scuttled the Merrimac in the harbour of Santiago. This is followed by a copiously illustrated description of Porto Rico as it is to-day. The article is from the pen of Mr. Emerson, the special correspondent of Frank Leslie's newspaper, who, at imminent risk of his life, traversed the whole of Porto Rico from end to end since the outbreak of the war. Another article bearing upon the war is a paper describing the new taxes which have been levied to meet the expenses of the campaign, from which I make quotation elsewhere. There are also several pages devoted to the history of the war, the chief place in which is given to the pictures of the American caricaturist, whose delight it is to portray the United States as a cat. The Spanish caricaturists always represent Uncle Sam as a porker. The other special article is devoted to a description of the exhibition at Omaha, which has just been opened in the West of America. The illustrations of the exhibition buildings demonstrate one thing very clearly, and that is that for years to come all exhibitions will go to the World's Fair at Chicago for their models.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

A FULL half of the *Revue des Revues* this month is taken up with the Symposium on the Spirit of French Literature, from which I have quoted at length elsewhere. The other articles do not call for special notice, dealing without exception with matters of art and literature. The subject of the series of Literary Movements Abroad is this month "Modern Literature in Japan." It is written by Dr. A. de Banzemont, who writes from Tokio. Literature in Japan is not a paying profession. A novel of three hundred pages is worth no more than three pounds to a Japanese editor, but this, says Dr. de Banzemont, by no means prevents the cultivation of fiction, of which there is a great number of writers. A Japanese editor who receives five pounds a month is envied by his brethren, while outside the capital of the Empire the press has practically no life. Dr. de Banzemont treats briefly of the most famous novelists, dramatists, and essayists of modern Japan. M. Michel Colvins contributes an amusing sketch in dialogue. M. Henri Frantz writes on Decorative Art at the Salon of 1898. There is an article on the Swedish Literature of Our Day by M. Jacques de Coussanges, who passes in review the works of the most eminent writers of the northern kingdom, and indicates the tendencies of their writings which he

considers are characterised by classical and cosmopolitan culture, a love of the marvellous, and capacity for moving in the metaphysical world.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

BESIDES the articles relating to subjects of contemporary political and social interest, which are noticed elsewhere, the *Nineteenth Century* for June has some interesting articles of a miscellaneous nature.

RURAL EDUCATION.

Sir Edmund Verney writes as usual with a light hand but with deep sympathetic appreciation concerning the need for cultivating the eye and stimulating the intelligence of our rural population. In the course of his article he refers to a library the existence of which will be unknown to most of our readers :—

Huddled away in several poky little rooms at the top of 43 Parliament Street, Westminster, is a priceless little library, unique in this country ; it is a collection of almost every known work on education published in England or abroad, which can serve towards the solution of the pressing educational problems of the day ; a new catalogue has just been completed, and the books may be freely consulted by any one interested in education ; the visitor will find a gracious librarian who will do her best to make her treasures available ; but there is no suitable accommodation for readers. The very existence of this library can be known to but very few, and in some way its resources ought to be made widely available. From time to time its fresh acquisitions might be made known. It might organise a lending department to supply educational works to country schoolmasters and school managers. There can be no desire to hoard in miserly secrecy this valuable collection, which is in the care of Mr. M. E. Sadler, the director.

A SHORT WAY WITH HERETICS.

Canon Wood, writing on "The Just Punishment of Heretics," describes the views of Alfonso de Castro, the Confessor and Chaplain of Philip of Spain, who has erroneously been believed to have deprecated the burning of heretics. He published a treatise on "Heresies," from which Canon Wood makes some extracts :—

"Heretics" (he says) "ought to be put to death now. If this be bloody and extreme, I am content to be so counted *with the Holy Ghost*!" What wonder, then, that De Castro in his day should lay down as indubitable that heretics ought to be punished capitally "by the sword of the executioner, or by fire, or in any other way"? "The kind of death," he says, "does not matter." No particular manner of death [he tells us] is prescribed by the civil or imperial law. In Flanders and other parts of Lower Germany, when I was there ten years ago, I saw heretics put to death by beheading. In Gueldres, their feet and hands tied, they were thrown alive into a river. In the same way, as I heard from many eye-witnesses, a well-known Lutheran was punished, by the order of Margaret, the Emperor's aunt. At Bruges, I was told by many who had witnessed it, it was the custom to plunge them alive into boiling oil. When I was there, however, they were only beheaded. In other parts of Christendom with which I am acquainted it is the established custom to burn them, as I have seen done in France, especially at Paris, and in Spain, and I think this has always been the custom in Italy.

MOHAMMEDAN INFLUENCE IN WESTERN AFRICA.

Canon Robinson, writing on "Civilisation in the Western Soudan," gives an interesting account of the town of Kano, situated seven hundred miles from the Gold Coast and sixteen hundred from Khartoum. Kano is the capital of the Haussa race, with a larger population than that of any other African town but one. The average daily attendance in the Kano market place is 30,000, and it has a distinct civilisation and literature of its own. The

Haussas are Mohammedans, but Canon Robinson, as the result of his examination of the facts, does not think that the influence of Islam has been one of the causes which have contributed to their civilisation :—

So far as the existing evidence goes, it seems very doubtful indeed whether the Haussas owe anything at all to the influence of Mohammedanism for the striking degree of civilisation which they have already attained. Nor is it at all likely that it will do in the future what it has failed to do in the past. The rôle of Mohammedanism in the Central Soudan is, indeed, played out. Whatever benefits its presence has conferred upon some of the pagan tribes on the western border of the Soudan, the Haussa people owe little or nothing to its influence.

THE COAL SUPPLY OF THE WORLD.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor, writing on this subject, ciphers up that the world yields every year 574½ million tons of coal, 217 millions of which represent the output of the British Empire. Of that total we only sell 37 million tons to the foreigner. The coal output of the United States in 1890 was 169 million tons. The Empire and the Republic, therefore, between them represent 387 million out of 574 million tons, the whole output of the world. Germany is the third coal power, but her output is under 80 million tons. No other power exceeds 40 million tons.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Herbert Paul, in his "Art of Letter-Writing," takes Lord Byron's letters as the text for a discursive dissertation full of charming literary gossip on the art of letter-writing and personalities of letter-writers. Mr. Claude Phillips writes on the French Salons. Mr. Stanley Young writes on Cyrano de Bergerac, a writer who has also attracted attention in another magazine. Mr. Hadden writes on what he calls "The Wagner Mania."

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE *Century* for July opens with a capital short story, "By Order of the Admiral." Mabel Todd describes, with the aid of photographs, the Ainos of Japan. The two most interesting papers of general interest, however, are Mr. H. D. Ward's stirring stories of the heroism that was so frequently displayed by the fisherfolk of the New England coast. We have only the first section of his paper, which appears under the title of "Heroes of the Deep." The other paper is a composite one written by two ex-Confederate officers. The first describes the cruise of the *Tallahassee*, a Confederate corsair which picked up American ships off the harbour of New York, and the other describes the cruise of the *Florida*. Both these vessels were small, only about seven hundred tons. There is a brief paper describing an interview with Sienkiewicz, the author of "Quo Vadis?" a book, the popularity of which is far greater in the United States than in Great Britain. He is at present engaged in writing a story—"Knights of the Cross." Mr. Bigelow's "Ten Years with Kaiser William" is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Bryce contributes an enlarged edition of his address on "Equality," which he recently delivered before the Municipal Society at Glasgow. Mr. Bryce thinks the problem which now lies before the world is to discover how the political equality which has now been achieved can be made to bear wholesome fruits, and how can it be made to better the condition of the masses without attempting to violate the laws of human nature. In the distinctively artistic papers Romney is the subject, illustrated by Timothy Cole's engravings, and Elisabeth W. Champney describes "Modern Dutch Painters." There is the usual quantum of verse and fiction.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE articles bearing on current topics are noticed elsewhere. The July *Contemporary* is a very good number, and well up to date.

FRANCE AS SHE IS AND WILL BE.

Madame Darmesteter reviews Mr. Bodley's book. As an observer of things as they are, she thinks very highly of Mr. Bodley, but she would not give a brass farthing for his predictions as to the course things are likely to take. She says :—

If the course of history should falsify every one of Mr. Bodley's predictions (and this we are fairly sure will be the case), his book may still be read as a singularly accurate record of France as it strikes an intelligent contemporary in the tenth decade of the nineteenth century.

Mr. Bodley thinks that the centralised administration of France will inevitably before long get itself fitted with a military dictator. Madame Darmesteter, on the contrary, thinks it is much more likely that the administration will be decentralised. Her prophecy is that—France will again awake to a sense of political responsibility. The commune will become a school of energy, a centre of civic education.

The most interesting passage in her review is that in which she emphatically confirms Mr. Bodley's testimony as to the superiority of the average Frenchman, from the point of view of intelligence, over the men of other countries :—

I myself have often been struck with this as I discussed the question of Korea with a Parisian gasfitter, or planned out Cæsar's battles with a small farmer in Provence, or learned the little I know of volcanic geology from bloused peasants in Auvergne. In addition to this fund of information (which penetrates as deep, it may be, in Scotland), the national capacity for philosophical ideas—for *des idées générales*—makes the Frenchman of the lower class approach his social betters more nearly on the intellectual side than the inferior members of any other European nation can come into contact with their aristocracy. Nor is this wide diffusion of intelligence that which Mr. Bodley praises most in the people he so often criticises : "In their private and domestic capacity there are no people in the world so devoted and considerate to one another. In the relations of the human race which concern the home and the family they set an example to us. Industry, thrift, family sentiment, artistic instinct, cultivation of the soil, cheerful performance of patriotic duty, and collaboration of woman in the plan of life," in these Mr. Bodley finds the secret of the grace, the charm, the prosperity of France. He is right.

THE FIRST AND WORST OF ANARCHIST APOSTLES.

Vernon Lee, writing on "Gospels of Anarchy," incidentally refers to the writings of Max Stirner, whose real name was Caspar Schmidt, the earliest and least read of anarchist writers, who died in 1856. She thus describes his teaching :—

Max Stirner builds up his system—for his hatred of system is expressed in elaborately systematic form—upon the notion that the *Geist*, the intellect which forms conceptions, is a colossal cheat for ever robbing the individual of its due, and marring life by imaginary obstacles ; a wicked sort of Archimago, whose phantasmagoria, duty, ideal, vocation, aim, law, formula, can be described only by the untranslatable German word *Spuk*, a decidedly undignified haunting by bogies. Against this kingdom of delusion the human individual—*der Einzige*—has been, since the beginning of time, slowly and painfully fighting his way ; never attaining to any kind of freedom, but merely exchanging one form of slavery for another, slavery to the religious delusion for slavery to the metaphysic delusion, slavery to divine right for slavery to civic liberty ; slavery to dogma, commandment, heaven and hell, for slavery to sentiment, humanity, progress—all equally mere words, conceits, figments, by which the

wretched individual has allowed himself to be coerced and martyred ; the wretched individual who alone is a reality. This is the darkest, if not the deepest, pit of anarchical thought.

THE RELIGION OF MR. WATTS'S PICTURES.

Mr. Wilfrid Richmond, writing on this subject, says :—

Art, in so far as it is religious, shows us just how much of its religion the national consciousness has really made its own. Mr. Watts seems to have made it the purpose of his religious art to express the demand which the English mind makes of the Gospel which claims our allegiance and belief.

Nothing is more impressive, more inspiring in Mr. Watts's pictures than his sense of the vastness of the Divine element in life, its penetrative presence, the mighty grip with which it holds the world.

Mr. Richmond briefly describes some notable characteristics of Mr. Watts's paintings, and declares that it is in the picture, "She Shall be Called Woman," we have the most conspicuous manifestation of the power of his mission :—

The story of sin, told with unflinching truth in the pictures on either hand, is dominated by the presentment of the majestic power of the creative word of love, the power that cannot fail, the word that will not return unto Him void, but will accomplish that which He wills and prosper in the thing whereto He sent it.

THE REPORT OF THE OPIUM COMMISSION.

The Rev. Arnold Foster makes the Report of the Opium Commission the object of a sweeping condemnation. He charges the Commissioners with almost every fault that such a body could commit, and declares that "evidence favourable to the use of opium was the only evidence that the Commissioners seriously considered." Mr. Foster challenges Sir Henry Fowler to declare that—

in the whole course of his Parliamentary experience he has ever known a Report presented to Parliament which was, in parts at least, so entirely in the teeth of the evidence which had been submitted to the Commissioners.

After running over the heads of the indictment, Mr. Foster declares :—

I desire nothing more than that the whole China evidence with the statements of the Royal Commissioners relating thereto might be submitted to a Commission of three of her Majesty's judges, and that they might issue a report on the subject.

In his opinion the ruin of China, which in the last year or two has so startled the world, is due more than anything else to opium. The Chinese buy less from India but they consume more :—

In the year 1879-80 the net opium revenue of India was £8,251,670. In the year 1895-96 it was £3,159,400. This shrinkage is mainly due to the fact that in recent years, as the demoralisation of the Chinese nation through opium has proceeded, the practice of cultivating opium for themselves, on the part of the Chinese people, has enormously increased.

"THE greatest problem to be settled in the war" is, according to Mr. H. W. Wilson, in the July *Pall Mall Magazine*, to find out whether "the military qualities of the Anglo-Saxon have declined under the depressing burden of civilisation." If the Americans show any lack of courage or seamanship, then England will be attacked by her enemies. By the time Mr. Wilson gets to the end of his article, news from the seat of the war has led him to conclude that the problem is being settled in our favour. In the same number the Countess of Bradford describes Castle Bromwich, and Angus Sinclair concludes his sketch of the evolution of comfort in railway travelling, with an account of American progress in this direction.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for July opens with an eloquent paper of "Thoughts on the Passing of Gladstone," from which quotation will be found in another place.

SPANISH-AMERICA AND THE UNITED STATES.

A writer signing himself Laniger D. Kocen, apparently a British resident in Mexico, writes on "Mexico and the Hispano-American Conflict." His paper is brief, but it contains a good deal of interesting matter. He says that the Spaniard, both in Europe and in America, respects, if he does not love the Englishman, whereas his sentiment towards the Americans is one of hatred mingled with supreme contempt. He despises the Yankees as a collection of the dregs of the world. The Mexicans have never forgiven the conquest of Texas and California, nor does the Spanish Mexican get on well with the American business men who have camped in the country for the purpose of making their fortunes. The Mexicans showed no sympathy with the Cubans, and to-day the Spanish-Americans, both in Central and in Southern America, are all for Spain against the United States. Mr. Kocen says :—

The countries south of the Rio Grande see, or pretend to see, in this and in the general attitude of their powerful neighbour to the north an aggressiveness and a desire for the acquisition of territory which fill them with alarm. Whether there be any foundation for such an hypothesis is very doubtful. As far as conquest, other than commercial, is concerned, the Americans are probably satisfied, and their conscience by this time eased in their acquisition of the half of Mexico half a century ago.

ENGLAND'S DEPENDENCE ON RUSSIA AND THE UNITED STATES.

Major Deykin, in a paper on "The Critical Position of England," calls attention to the fact that Russia and the United States have only to make an alliance against Great Britain to have us at their mercy, and that without firing a shot:—

That we are the wealthiest and the strongest country at the present moment in the world, particularly at sea, no one will deny; but, with only about three months' supply of food before us, and living, as it were, from hand to mouth, we should be in a state of starvation in three months, if any untoward event were to happen to our fleet, so as to prevent free importation of food into this country. In case of war this might even happen without a single engagement on the sea, if Russia and the United States agreed to stop supplies, and simply starve us into submission, as the Parisians were forced to surrender by the blockade of the German armies in 1870-71.

In 1896 the United Kingdom imported 23,431,000 quarters of bread-stuffs, and produced only 4,325,000 quarters. Of these imports, Russia and the United States produced about 19,160,000 quarters, leaving only 4,271,000 quarters of her imports free from the control of these two Powers, who, as above stated, are not particularly friendly towards us.

A SINISTER SUGGESTION.

Mr. E. Pratt, in a paper on India and England, makes a suggestion as to a possible source of corruption in English public life, for which I trust there is no foundation. The paragraph to which I refer is as follows :—

May I venture to suggest to Mr. Bhownaggee, the Indian gentleman who, in the absence presumably of a qualified Englishman, represents North-East Bhatnal Green in the present Parliament, that he might do useful work in preparing the public mind for such a possible catastrophe by moving for a Parliamentary Committee to inquire into the history of the constitution and the resources of the election fund of each of our political parties, with a view to ascertain to what extent each fund has had and has influential support in the bureaucracy of India; whether there be a possible connection between the extent of

their support and the distribution of rewards and honours in India and the India Office, or a connection between such support and the condonation of offences committed by those who have been decorated, titled, and honoured. If the public must have a surprise, they had better have at once a small one rather than apathetically await a greater surprise in the shape of a catastrophe.

A NEW FIELD FOR THE PRIMROSE LEAGUE.

The writer whose familiar signature, "Ignota," is appended to the article on "The Part of Women in Local Administration," gives the Primrose League a friendly hint as to the urgent necessity for the extension of its activities to the field of local administration. There are now nearly a thousand women elected on Boards of Guardians. There are only three counties in which no women have been elected as Guardians, and in several boards there are as many as ten women chosen by the ratepayers to superintend the administration of Poor Law Relief. "Ignota" says :—

One fact stands out very remarkably—the great number of women Liberals, especially of members or officials of Women's Liberal Associations, who are doing active work as Poor-Law Guardians. The reason for this is very simple. In each case the woman nominated has behind her a strong body of organised workers and the sympathy of many other women. Seeing how much has been done by the Women's Liberal organisations in this respect, with their membership of less than one hundred thousand, it appears a real misfortune to local administration that the Primrose League, with its membership of a million and a half, should be precluded by its very constitution from rendering public service of this kind. Of course some Conservative women are also active workers in this direction. The lack is that of organised effort.

In surveying the field of women's work in local administration, "Ignota" chronicles the triumph by a local board of guardians as to the right of women to act as relieving officers :—

The Oswestry Board of Guardians has distinguished itself by making such an appointment, which the President of the Local Government Board, Mr. Chaplin, did his best to compel them to quash. The guardians were, however, so fully convinced of the superior qualifications for the purpose of the lady of their selection that they refused to set aside the appointment, in which the Local Government Board, which had apparently been seeking to exceed its powers, at last reluctantly acquiesced.

Mr. Edmond Wilson, replying to Professor Mahaffy on Modern Education, protests against the notion that the proper university course in the nineteenth century should be limited to those subjects which were sufficient for a priest in the fourteenth. The proper university course ought to include everything which a woman should know. There is a review of Zola's "Paris," and an article by Isabel Foard, pleading for a more scientific system of dealing with criminals and dipsomaniacs, while the series of erudite articles on "Signs of the Cross" is prolonged for yet one more chapter.

EATING FISH ALIVE.—We have been accustomed by our German kinsfolk to the idea of eating raw herring, but that fish is eaten not only uncooked but actually alive is news one hardly expects to hear from any scene of modern civilisation. Yet this is what we are told by the Hon. A. Herbert in his lively sketch in the July *Balminton* of Fire-fishing on the Italian Riviera :—

The octopus is not infrequently captured while on these excursions, and if he is not an octopus of too portly a person, is immediately eaten by his captor. The Italians are very fond of eating fish literally alive. It is a frequent, and far from an appetising sight to see a fish disappear slowly struggling energetically like a worm that is taken by a bird.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

Fortnightly Review for July is a good number, quite up to its usual average. Besides the articles noticed elsewhere which bear upon the current questions of the day, there are many others of miscellaneous interest.

THE WOMEN'S FACTORY DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. H. J. Tennant brings a very serious accusation against the Home Secretary, Sir Matthew White Ridley, who, she says, has practically sacrificed the efficiency of the Women's Factory Department to a few pig-headed factory inspectors. When Mr. Asquith comes back to the Home Office, say in two years' time, it is to be hoped he will promptly dismiss the inspectors to whose disloyalty and awkwardness Sir Matthew White Ridley has capitulated. Mrs. Tennant says that, as a result of the jealousy of a few male inspectors—

My successor was appointed to an office of altered title and reduced power; the powers, too, of the general staff of women inspectors were reduced. Efficient administration, the authority and usefulness of the women inspectors, the dignity of the entire Department, are sacrificed to secure the co-operation of a few recalcitrant inspectors. But it is not secured.

SOME NOTABLE FRENCHWOMEN.

Mdlle. Yetta Blaze de Bury writes very pleasantly concerning "French Women in French Industry." She selects four who are types of the modern French women, who are to the front in industry and commerce in France. The first place she naturally assigns to Madame Boucicaut, who was the virtual founder of the great wholesale house of Bon Marché. After the death of her husband she undertook the direction of the whole business, and it was under her management that the annual turnover amounted to £6,000,000 sterling, and the annual profit to £32,000. The second is Caroline Reboux, queen of the milliners, who employs one hundred and fifty workwomen. Every season each of her sixteen apprentices and workers is given a week in which to invent a new bonnet. Madame Reboux has been appointed to represent Parisian commerce at the Exhibition of 1900. Her third example is Madame Bernet, who is supreme in the world of feathers; and her fourth, Madame Dumas, who deals in wall-papers. It is notable that in all cases these women have established the principle of a partnership of profits with their leading hands. Madame Reboux, for instance, divides one-half the total profits with the head cashier, the forewoman, the directress of the workroom, and the head manager. Mdlle. de Bury lays stress on the fact that none of these women were driven to business by ambition, but by a desire to provide for their relatives, and she insists upon—

the order, clearness, and precision with which each of the above-mentioned women can, at a moment's notice, find the wished-for model, lay her hand on the needed pattern. The second point which interests and edifies the visitor is the infinite tenderness which seems to emanate from the entire staff.

GIACOMO LEOPARDI.

Mr. W. Knox Johnson devotes twenty pages to an enthusiastic description of Leopardi, whom he describes as a great and weary soul with a Christian heart and a pagan head, who deserves to rank as one of the great intellects of our century. Mr. Johnson repudiates the idea that he should be classed with the Byrons, De Mussetts, and other exponents of the sadness of the age. He represents not the sadness or satiety, but the sadness of thought. He is a master of language worthy to be

named with Dante and Milton; and if we ask why it is that he is so little known, Mr. Johnson replies:—

The answer must be sought in the inadequacy of his ideas, as a whole, to the facts of life. The world of literature is a democracy, and to the majority the sad wisdom of Leopardi will remain foolishness: men go to him, and will go, for the beauty of his interpretation; few only will go to him to be calmed, or comforted, or sustained. He himself, with his entire freedom from illusions, knew that this was so. His irony has not been surpassed: it is cold, precise, terrible, and whatever it touches it scathes like fire.

THE DISSOLVING EMPIRE OF AUSTRIA.

Mr. Francis W. Hirst discusses the parlous state of the Austrian Empire from the point of view of one who is German rather than Slav in sympathy. He insists strongly upon the need of a single language, and maintains that everything will go to pieces if the ambitions of the smaller nationalities are gratified. He says their grievances are real, but their expectations are greater than their capacity:—

They are strong enough to endanger the Empire; not strong enough to protect themselves when they have shattered the present structure. Loyal supporters of the dynasty must look at the past with regret, at the present with dismay, and at the future with an apprehension bordering on despair. Nevertheless, there is still a possibility of better things, if real Parliamentary Government can be substituted for the present sham constitutionalism, and if a reform of the franchise should awake in a dormant democracy something like the Liberalism which saved England in the thirties and forties.

CAN WE HOLD OUR OWN AT SEA?

The Hon. T. A. Brassey, in an article suggested by Mr. H. W. Wilson's paper on this subject, comes to the conclusion that we can, for the moment, fairly well hold our own against three Powers, but in the future it is doubtful:—

Are the unaided resources of the United Kingdom sufficient to maintain a Navy equal to a combination of those of the three greatest Powers in the world? We can build against any two Powers, but it is to be feared that we cannot continue to build for any length of time against three. In the future, when Canada, Australia and South Africa are able to bear their fair share of Imperial burdens, the resources of the British Empire should be equal to the task. Meanwhile, the advance of the United States as a naval Power is an encouraging feature in the situation.

THE STATE AND THE THEATRE.

Sir Henry Irving publishes a lecture, which he delivered at Cambridge on June 15th, on the Theatre and its Relations to the State. He deals very much in generalities, and the gist of what he says is summed up in the following paragraph:—

The State should exercise an influence, ranging between control and aid, on all matters which have an indirect, as well as those having a direct, bearing on its welfare and its progress; it should be even jealously mindful for the true good of those institutions which have power to touch the hearts of the people—to hold their sentiments, to awake and stimulate their imagination; and so to aid in turning lofty thoughts into acts of equal worth. In this category the Theatre is an item of vast potentialities—a natural evolution of the needs and thoughts and wishes of the people—an institution which has progressed for good unaided by the State, and which in future should distinctly be in some degree encouraged by the State or by municipalities. How exactly this is to be accomplished remains to be seen.

FREE TRADE AND CHEAP SUGAR.

Mr. Charles F. Parker pleads strongly in favour of Great Britain adopting the countervailing duty system as a method of beating down the bounties, which if they were done away with would increase the cost of sugar twenty-five shillings a ton.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

EXCEPTING the triple Chronicle, and the editor's article upon "The Military Terror in France," there is not much calling for special mention in the July number of the *National*.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE "MAINE."

MR. H. W. Wilson discusses the evidence as to the causes which led to the loss of the *Maine*, and sums up in favour of the theory that the ship was blown up by a mine purposely laid down in the immediate neighbourhood of the ship by the Spanish Government. This, he thinks, would have been perfectly justifiable considering that war might have broken out at any moment, and it was necessary for the Spanish Government to be prepared. The actual explosion he attributes to the action of some unauthorised person who gained access to the shore key and connected up the firing battery.

MR. KENSIT'S CRUSADE.

The Rev. H. H. Henson is very gloomy as to the outlook before the Church of England. He dislikes the Bishop of Hereford's action, and he thinks that as the High Church clergy have disavowed promptly and frankly the excesses of ritualism, the general body of Churchmen should now dissociate themselves, finally and sharply, from Mr. Kensit's methods and ideals. He thinks that some effectual restraint must be imposed upon the ritual vagaries of the parochial clergy. If the existing anarchy is to be perpetuated, the National Church cannot and ought not to be maintained.

IS CRICKET DEGENERATING?

MR. H. F. Abel declares that it is, and degenerating very badly. The application of the boundary system is, he thinks, together with the abuse of the practice net system, and the wasting of time, tending to invest the game with a drawing-room character, while the rage for making an average is entirely destroying the old healthy spirit in which every member played for the team, and not for himself. Cricket, he thinks, ought to be delivered from these cankers, which will destroy the game unless they are dealt with vigorously.

THE STREET MUSIC QUESTION.

MR. H. H. Statham summarises the official reports as to the method in which street music is regulated in the various countries of the Continent and the cities of America. Mr. Statham is all for drastic measures. He would legislate on the principle that no unlicensed performer, good or bad, should be allowed in the public streets at all. Secondly, that all barrel organs or mechanical methods of producing music should be peremptorily and entirely stopped; but he makes other suggestions as to how his principles should be carried out. He would, however, sacrifice everything to the abolition of the barrel organ.

"THE MILITARY TERROR IN FRANCE."

Under this title Mr. L. J. Maxse presents his readers with a connected account of the Dreyfus trial. Mr. Maxse thinks that the operation of the court-martial, which has deprived M. Joseph Reinach of his rank, constitutes a very grave development of the military system. M. Reinach is in the Reserve, as are most Frenchmen who are under forty-five. He is not in active service, and yet, because he offended the military authorities by commenting on the Dreyfus case, he is court-martialled, tried *in camera*, and dismissed with dishonour from the service. Mr. Maxse thinks that this is another instance of the way in which

the landmarks of the Republic are being swept away one by one. Is France, he asks, drifting into a military terror? That would indeed be a heavy price to pay in order that a palpably innocent man may perish on the Devil's Island while the real criminal flaunts it in Paris.

A CONTRACTOR-GOVERNED COLONY.

In "The Colonial Chronicle" the editor, referring to the extraordinary fashion in which the Legislature of Newfoundland has handed over the whole colony to the railway contractor Reid, quotes the following extracts from Mr. Chamberlain's despatch, in which, after explaining that the Home Government is restrained on constitutional grounds from vetoing the measure, he cannot refrain from calling attention to its extraordinary nature:—

Under the contract "practically all the Crown lands of any value became, with full rights to all minerals, the freehold property of a single individual, the whole of the railways were transferred to him, the telegraphs, the postal service, and the local sea-communications, as well as the property in the dock at St. John's. Such an abdication by a Government of some of its most important functions is without parallel. The Colony is divested for ever of any control over, or power of influencing, its own development, and of any direct interest in, or direct benefit from, that development. It will not even have the guarantee for efficiency and improvement afforded by competition, which would tend to minimise the danger of leaving such services in the hands of private individuals."

The Cornhill Magazine.

IN the *Cornhill* for July Mr. Fitchett describes Wellington's victory at Salamanca in a paper which of necessity relies chiefly upon Napier's narrative as the source of information. The anniversary article is devoted to the *Anti-Jacobin*, the last number of which appeared on the 9th of July, 1796. The rest of the number is devoted chiefly to fiction and to "The Etchingham Letters," which appear to be written by the author of the diary that used to be such a feature of the *Cornhill*. Mr. Baring-Gould writes a short story, and Mr. Stanley Lane Poole, in a spirited paper, describes the last rally of the Crusaders in the fight that cost Christendom Jerusalem. Mr. Garnett Smith has a short paper on Cyrano de Bergerac, a French author of the seventeenth century, who to some extent may be said to have anticipated Swift's "Gulliver's Travels," and who is very much to the fore in the July magazines.

THE industrial future of Cuba is painted in rosy colours by Mr. Wilfrid Skaife in the *Engineering Magazine* for June. He certainly makes out a good case for the sugar industry. He says: "While in all the other West Indian islands, and, in fact, in nearly all cane sugar countries, the industry is in a desperate state, warranting special commissioners to inquire into its illness and its needs, the Cuban industry has gone ahead and prospered under a government which pillaged it steadily, in spite of outrageous railroad freights, bad shipping facilities, the heart-breaking question of European bounties, and discrimination to its detriment by American buyers." He will not allow the climate even to be maligned. He says: "Yellow fever and very bad kinds of malarial fevers certainly exist, as well as small-pox, but almost solely in the larger towns, where, as has already been stated, the sanitary conditions are abominable. In the open country few people are attacked, and these few only in the wet season."

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

Scribner's Magazine opens with a few pages written by Mr. Richard Harding Davis, describing his experiences on board the *New York* during the bombardment of Matanzas. He says that he suffered much more from the wear and tear of the guns in a quarter of an hour on the *New York* than he did during two days under fire from the Turkish shells in the Greek war. He says that the shot seemed to be ripping out the steel sides of the ship. The thick deck jumped with the concussions and vibrated like a suspension bridge when an express train thunders across it. It opened and shut and rocked you about with invisible waves. The noise was felt, like a blow from a base-ball bat. The noise itself stunned and shook you. Altogether the bombardment gave Mr. Davis the worst shaking up that he ever had before, although he once dropped down the elevator shaft of the *Life* building. What it would be if the enemy's shots had been striking the ship Mr. Davis does not like to imagine. Captain Mahan gives the first part of a paper in praise of Paul Jones the Scotchman, whose exploits under the American flag in the Revolutionary war are much better appreciated in America than in this country. Paul Jones was born on the Solway Firth. He did not settle in America until he was twenty-six years of age; and when he joined the American forces he was careful to explain that he was not in arms as an American. He professed himself a citizen of the world, totally unfettered by the little mean distinctions which set bounds to philanthropy. Alice Catherine Fallows describes at much length the lives, studies and amusements of the girl undergraduates at Smith's College. Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge continues the story of the Revolution down to the invasion of Georgia. Mr. Wyckoff describes his experiences among the Revolutionists of Chicago in 1892. Mr. Wyckoff made a point of attending various fashionable churches in Chicago dressed as a workman in order to ascertain what kind of treatment he might count upon receiving at the hands of fashionable churches. His testimony is that, much to his surprise, he found that the spirit of hospitality among the churches of all denominations was very hospitable and sincere. Never once did he fail of a friendly greeting, and never once was he offended by the slightest indication of a patronising air on the part of the young men who showed him to his seat. The pew-rents, he incidentally learnt, in one of the churches varied from fifty pounds near the door to three hundred and twenty pounds near the pulpit.

 THE Wide World Magazine.

THE *Wide World Magazine* continues to supply a mass of copiously illustrated and more or less incredible narratives of things that have happened. As a boys' magazine it ought to have a great vogue. What with stories of sharks, elephants, tigers, and other wild creatures, it supplies more reading for boys than any other magazine on the market. The July number, however, contains some papers of more than juvenile interest. One is an interview with Dr. Felkin, a friend of General Gordon, who describes his journey from Khartoum to the source of the Nile. The paper is interesting, for this among many other reasons—that it is illustrated by the only photograph of Osman Digna ever taken. Mrs. Bishop contributes several specimens from her copious collection of photographs from the Far East, and Mr. Allen, Junr., describes, with many photographs, the railway which is now being laid down across Siberia.

THE NEW CENTURY REVIEW.

MR. ESCOTT contributes to the *New Century Review* for July a brief paper on "Mr. Gladstone's Conception of a National Church." He says the sum and substance of his whole teaching and convictions are that it is not State officials or State professions which make a nation religious, that private and individual efforts have alone saved the National Church from decay, and that the Anglican faith and worship embodied in the pious life of private citizens might be more prosperous and pure not only if, but because, the Church should be made independent of the State. These are very nearly the *ipsissima verba* taken from the private notes of Mr. Gladstone himself. There is a curious article by Mr. Arthur H. Girdlestone and J. De Haas concerning "The International Struggle for Supremacy." They contend that the world mastery within the next fifty years will mean a fight between the strongest Teutonic race and the Slavs. The crux of the question, they say, lies in the decision of the Americans. Will they sacrifice their local interest as Americans to their world-wide interests as an integral part of the English-speaking race? The authors do not venture to prophesy which way the Americans will decide. An army doctor re-states the old case, for which men of his profession have for the last thirty years past been clamouring, for regulation and recognition. Mr. E. Jerome Dyer, in a paper entitled "Co-operation Among Farmers," describes the extraordinary success which has been achieved by the Australian farmers in utilising the principle of the creamery in order to compete with the butter-makers of the home counties. In 1895 the colony of Victoria exported to London 1,500 tons of butter to the value of £150,000. Mr. Dyer points out the immense superiority of the creamery system to that of private dairying, and once more repeats in the ears of the British farmers the oft-told tale of the way in which the co-operative system would enable us to command the market.

 THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* for July begins a series of papers under the general head of "Our Naval Heroes." The idea is to have brief sketches of British naval heroes, written as far as possible by their descendants. The series opens with a sketch of Admiral Lord Exmouth, chiefly famous for the bombardment of Algiers. It is written by Mr. Fleetwood H. Pellew. Admiral Colomb laboriously endeavours to remove the persistent misrepresentations which have been made as to the doctrine of "The Fleet in Being." The principle of the fleet in being simply means that no admiral will undertake to conduct the invasion of this country unless he has a very great superiority of naval force. Mr. J. H. Burton discusses the endless problem of the type of ship which will be found most useful in the navy. An old paymaster describes the visit paid to Port Arthur by the British fleet as far back as 1860. Mr. C. Pfoundes, writing from Kobe, in Japan, in May, 1898, discusses the future of Japan among the Great Powers. The other articles are of a technical nature.

THE chief article in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for June is Professor Geikie's argument, derived from the löss or windblown deposits, and remains of Arctic fauna, that Central Europe was once covered with tundras or Arctic steppes. Mr. Ralph Richardson gives a racy *résumé* of Madame de Bovet's impressions of her tour in Scotland.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for June publishes several articles relating to current questions, which are dealt with elsewhere.

A RECORD SUICIDE.

Mr. F. Foster, in a gossip anecdotal article entitled "Some Aspects of Courage," describes what may be regarded as one of the most remarkable instances of cold-blooded, deliberate suicide by torture ever recorded :—

Somewhere in the late '70's a Russian savant gave a proof of what length a rapt intensity of purpose will carry a man to. In order to make good his theory that a suicide may be deliberate and unrepenting, he subjected himself to hideous torture ending in death, but under such circumstances that he might have relinquished his design at any stage of its progress. He lay on his back upon a bedstead from which he had stripped all the clothing, with a lamp placed underneath him so that the flame just touched his spine, rising at intervals to make notes, which were afterwards published. They show a calm spirit of research, and are slightly triumphant in tone, though touched into high relief once or twice by an expression of anguish. Insanity has become to such an extent the plea through the whole gamut of crime, from shoplifting to murder, that one hesitates to apply the mean and derogatory word to an act like this. The immense disproportion between the value of the proof and the means taken to arrive at it cannot rob the deed of a flavour of heroism, and heroism passing into a stage where admiration takes on a shudder is not common.

LITERARY LIFE IN LONDON.

Mr. W. H. Rideing, in an article on "Literary Life in London," dwells chiefly on the great disproportion between the payment for different kinds of literary work. He says that the authors who write adventure books are paid in England less than half what they receive in America. He mentions one price of £25 paid for a book of 90,000 words. He gives many other instances of good work badly paid for, in order to bring into contrast the immense sums paid to successful novelists. He mentions one novel which has already brought in £16,000 to its fortunate author. Cheaper editions are still to come, and the story is about to be dramatised, so that it may easily bring its author another £10,000 or £30,000. Mr. Rideing says :—

Protected in foreign markets as well as at home, and living in a period when his relations with his publishers are stripped of all sentiment and based on the simplest commercial considerations, the popular novelist rises to an affluence not inferior to that of pre-eminent specialists in law and medicine, and earns more than the President of the United States, the Lord Chancellor of England, or the Archbishop of Canterbury.

THE CARRYING TRADE ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Mr. Allan Hendricks contributes a very well-informed article as to the immense development of the carrying trade on the great inland lakes of America. The Americans have more ships and bigger ships on the lakes than they have on the salt sea. The registered salt water tonnage of the United States is 838,000, while that on the lakes is 1,324,000. The lake ships carry much more freight than sea-going vessels. They will carry as much on a draught of nineteen feet as an ocean vessel on a draught of twenty-six. Most of them are steam vessels of low speed. The season lasts for two-thirds of the year. The average cargo is carried only six hundred miles, and as a rule the captain has to make at least one port a day, and sometimes two or three. He is much more like a pilot on the Mississippi than an ocean-going captain. This service has probably brought the

science of rapid loading and unloading to the highest point yet attained. Some vessels load wheat at the rate of about 1,000 bushels a minute, and iron ore at the rate of 1,500 tons an hour. By the aid of car dumping machines vessels of 3,500 tons have been loaded in ten hours, and in some of the ore docks 5,000 tons can be unloaded in twelve hours.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Hon. G. S. Boutwell, in an article entitled "Should an Income Tax be Re-established?" answers the question emphatically in the affirmative, and maintains—that the Congress of the United States should be authorised to levy taxes upon the persons and property of the inhabitants of the several States and to collect the same, and that the exercise of that authority by Congress should be free of any limitation, even the least.

Sir W. H. Russell continues his *Recollections of the Civil War* with an account of the storm which was raised against him for his story of the battle of Bull Run, and the refusal to allow him to accompany the headquarters of General McClellan.

THE FORUM.

THE articles relating to the war and to the government of the city of Washington are noticed elsewhere.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF THE OUTLAW.

Mrs. Helen C. Candee, in an article entitled "Social Conditions in Our Newest Territory," gives a very bright and lively account of the way in which the newly-settled territory of Oklahoma is shaking itself down into something approaching a social organisation. One very curious feature of the new society is thus described :—

Oklahoma was once the home of the outlaw; but a vigorous system of prairie police under the direction of the United States Marshal has either destroyed or dissipated all notorious bands. An occasional leader is captured, possibly plucked from a life of "exemplary industry"; and great is the rejoicing. That justice has at last descended? Not at all; but rather that for one day all serious considerations are to be abandoned, and the town, blessed by the outlaw's presence, is to be given over to boyish enjoyment. Thousands meet the prisoner at the train, and he is escorted in a public carriage to the office of some public functionary where, like a great character, he receives an ovation. Even the Governor attends to shake hands with the noted man of adventure. After the reception is a banquet in a public room given in honour of the hero of the hour. It is to the regret of all that the day ends by depositing the city's guest in quarters more confining than elegant.

THE LANCASHIRE OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. Jerome Dowd, writing on "The Textile War between the North and South," in America, maintains that the cotton industry is destined inevitably to gravitate to the Southern States. There are many reasons for this, the chief of which is greater cheapness of labour, a cheapness which dominates the situation at present even before coloured labour has been brought into the mills. Mr. Dowd takes somewhat too optimistic a view as to the possibility of the Southern millowners being able to escape the scourge of disputes with their hands. He says that the mill-hands or their fathers have nearly all been landowners, and having acted as employers know now how to respect that office. Mr. Dowd thinks that there will never exist in the South antagonism between the classes so bitter and fierce as that which at present exists in the North. The Southern mills are usually managed by their owners, who know their workmen personally. Superintendents imported from the North

are nearly always failures, unsatisfactory alike to the workers and to the shareholders.

THE BENEFITS OF CO-EDUCATION.

Professor Thomas Davidson, in the course of an article entitled "The Ideal Training of the American Girl," speaks strongly in favour of co-education. It is only when girls and boys come to be educated for special vocations that there is any need for abandoning it. So far as education for spiritual culture goes, Professor Davidson says:—

"I believe that everything is gained, and nothing lost, by co-education. The fear, long entertained, that it would lead to precocious love-making and other unfortunate relations between the sexes, has, by ample experience in our common and high schools, and in many of our colleges, been proved utterly groundless. There is no country in the world in which the relations between the sexes are so simple, natural, free, and healthy as in the United States, and this, it can hardly be doubted, is largely due to co-education. Nor is it difficult to account for this result. In the class-room young men and women learn to know, and knowing, to respect each other in a way and to a degree hardly possible elsewhere. Each sex behaves more humanly because the other is present; each sees the other engaged in serious work—the best way for anybody to be seen. Nor has the other fear, that co-education might lower the standard of work for both sexes, proved better grounded. Institutions where co-education prevails are in no way inferior, in point of scholarship, to those where it is forbidden. As far, then, as education for the ends of culture is concerned, there is no reason why, save in the matter of gymnastics, there should be any difference between the education of girls and that of boys.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE AMERICAN WORKING-MAN.

Mr. Theodore Stanton calls attention to a report by M. Levasseur upon the American workman, which he says is the most complete and impartial work that a foreigner has ever written on the subject. It does for the economic world what Professor Bryce's work did for the political world. M. Levasseur is a professor of the College of France, and was sent by his colleagues at the time of the World's Fair to make a thorough study of the subject. The following passage summarises M. Levasseur's conclusions:—

"The great manufacturing nations of the world, if they mean to compete with the Americans and increase their own dealings in the world's markets, must follow the example set by the United States and turn towards concentration, by which I do not mean monopoly." The extreme development of machinery in American industries is another of our striking characteristics in M. Levasseur's eyes. This fact is closely allied with another, which he dwells upon at some length: "The American mechanic is generally active and a hard worker. As he is paid high wages, he will not be suffered to be indolent. Consequently, the productiveness of the American working-man may be considered to be, on an average, greater than that of the working-men of most European nations." M. Levasseur pronounces our great heads of industries to be "profoundly individualistic," or, in plain English, very selfish.

THE WORLD'S NEED OF POETRY.

Professor Calvin Thomas, of Columbia University, devotes ten pages to the somewhat unnecessary task of proving that the world has still need of poetry. He deals with the subject very seriously, and gives no fewer than five reasons why poetry is still needed by the human race. We need poetry, we are told, first for pleasure, secondly for instruction, thirdly for discipline in nobility of life, fourthly for consolation, and fifthly for the joy of elevated thoughts.

The other two articles in the *Forum* deal with educational subjects. Professor Ziegler writes on the merits

and defects of the school system in Germany, and Mr. Burnham sets forth what he considers to be essentials in the preparation of a teacher, and the besetting sins which so easily assail the pedagogue.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for June is as solemn and serious as the *Arena* always is. If you read nothing but the *Arena* you come to the conclusion that America is on the verge of a revolution to which that of France in 1789 was child's play.

WOE, WOE, WOE!

The present number, for instance, opens with a paper by Mr. D. L. Russell, Governor of North Carolina, who declares that the "Usurpations of the Federal Judiciary in the Interest of the Money Power" are playing the mischief with the fundamental principles of the Republic. His paper is one prolonged denunciation of—the judicial usurpation which is revolutionising the Republic from a union of free States into an imperial moneyed oligarchy, run by the financial man-eaters of New York and London, sustained by the idle rich who stand in with their class, and supported by their grand army of hirelings throughout the land.

The Federal judiciary, however, is but one of the evils which are destroying the commonwealth. The next paper, by Mr. John S. Hopkins, calls attention to the dangers of the corrupt system of the caucus. He declares:—

Outside and independent of the constitution of the United States and the constitution of the several States, there has evolved a complex and monstrous delegate system, without legal sanction, that is crushing out the patriotism of the people and threatening to subvert the self-evident truths of the Declaration of Independence.

The third paper, by Mr. H. E. Foster, roundly asserts that a cataclysm is approaching in which popular government will disappear. Patriotism, says Mr. Foster, is dying out. Evil is licensed and tolerated. There is a standing army of seven hundred and fifty thousand criminals who, among other things, commit ten thousand murders every year. Patriotism is dying out because it has no longer a reasonable basis. In the light of bitter experience the Americans have found that the Declaration of Independence was a brilliant delusion. Consequently the country is getting permeated with the spirit of discontent and unrest. Seismic forces of resistless power slumber underneath which will some day shake the continent, wreck all authority, and establish anarchy more dire than ever was conceived in the fanciful brain of any aristocrat or demagogue. A pretty bad showing, certainly!

The climax of horror, however, is not reached until we come to Dr. J. C. Ridpath's exposition of "The Invisible Empire," from which we learn that America is no longer under the rule of the American people. It has passed under the sceptre of an invisible empire which exercises universal monarchy all over the world. This invisible empire is the money-power, which, according to Dr. Ridpath, is enslaving everything and everybody.

MEDICAL INTOLERANCE.

Mr. Flower writes on the laws passed in various American States at the instance of the monopolising orthodox medical faculty forbidding the practice of medicine by any persons but those who have received the *imprimatur* of the powers that be. Mr. Flower mentions an extraordinary case, in which a Christian scientist named Mrs. Post was actually arrested and fined ten pounds in Iowa for curing two patients, one of whom had been given up as incurable by the doctors.

There are other articles in the number, such as Mr. Jenkins's appreciative estimate of the value of the Hebrew Scriptures, and Dr. Wilson's "Relation of Colour to the Emotions."

OPTIMISM IN EXCELSIS.

† The only cheerful note in the whole number is to be found in a brief paper by Mr. Edwin G. Brown, who sums up the result of his lifelong introspection as follows:—

Always, always, when I have risen to my feet and stood, a man, I have seen that from whatever source my suffering seemed to come, whether from the weakness or the waywardness or the wickedness of myself or others, it did come, primarily, because *I* was not what I should be, because *I had failed* somewhere, somehow, somewhen. Others have done wrong, most assuredly. But *my suffering* has come from *my wrongdoing*. And so I, one man in this great, strange, incomprehensible universe, stand upon my point and look out with steady eyes and clear brow and see no evil, no wrong, no injustice. For years I have studied, more or less carefully, my own feelings, moods, mental and moral condition. A student of Carlyle, and later of Emerson, Epictetus, and Antoninus, I gradually became conscious of the fact that everything that came to me of suffering, whether of anger or shame, of loss or sorrow or discontent, came from my own failure to do or be the best I knew. I discovered that when I was brave and true, all things good came to me—serenity, friendship, love; and that when I was false and weak I was beaten down with discontent, contempt, hatred.

THE HUMANITARIAN.

The Humanitarian for July announces that in the new volume which begins this month arrangements have been made for a series of articles by eminent writers, beginning with one on "The Human Character," by Professor Mantegazza. Among the other writers mentioned are Professor Lombroso, Sir Robert Ball, Sir Edwin Arnold, Sir Lewis Morris, and Madame Juliette Adam. Professor Mantegazza's paper on "The Human Character" chiefly deals with exaggerated sensibility, or what he calls hyperæsthesia. It is interesting to know that, although he believes the atmosphere of modern civilisation has become too phosphorescent and too exciting for the generation that lives to-day, our children will be less nervous, and our grandchildren and great-grandchildren will be still better acclimatised to the new tetanic atmosphere. Mr. Owen Blayney writes an article on "The Decline of Conscience," which he regards as one of the most significant phenomena of our time. He says:—

Nowhere, perhaps, is the decline of Conscience so marked as in the life led by the women of the middle and upper classes. There is no aspect of Society in our large towns more shameful, more void of redeeming qualities, more entirely compact of gay, callous, wanton selfishness, than that presented in the every-day lives of the wives and daughters of the rich. There are thousands of them in London, hundreds of them in every large provincial town. They have, mostly, never known a care. They are pampered from childhood. Their every whim is gratified. They wallow in luxury. They do nothing. From hour to hour they have no thought more serious or earnest than is involved in the questions how best to amuse themselves, to pass the time, to gratify the appetite for new sensations. They are seldom vicious. They are always amiable. They take of all that is best, and give nothing in return.

A KINDLY yet discriminating portrait of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is drawn by "A Parliamentary Hand," in the July *Woman at Home*. He is described as an all-round man, "good at everything in the field of government," but no great statesman; in his opinions "a consistent Tory."

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE Italian Reviews for June naturally devote considerable space to Mr. Gladstone. The *Nuova Antologia* is enabled to make public for the first time a memorandum of a visit paid by Mr. Gladstone to Pius IX. in 1866, a copy of which was sent to and preserved by Baron Ricasoli, but which it has not hitherto been considered expedient to publish. The general impression derived from the conversation is that, at that time, although Pius IX. complained bitterly of the treatment meted out to the Church by the House of Savoy, he was not opposed in principle to Italian unity, and that a working compromise between Church and State might have been arrived at with a little good-will on either side. Unfortunately, the last thirty years have greatly embittered the antagonism between Liberals and Clericals. On another subject a noteworthy point in the conversation is that Gladstone should have remarked, even at this early date, to the Pope that England's gravest difficulties in the future would probably arise concerning Ireland, and that she would only have herself to blame for them.

To an exceedingly appreciative article in the *Rassegna Nazionale* by Signor Brunialti, describing Gladstone as "the illustrious champion of every noble and sacred cause," Signor Marchini adds a couple of pages on his deep religious sense, holding him up as an example to the Italian youth of the present day, who are apt to assume that liberalism and piety are necessarily antagonistic.

Other articles of interest in the *Nuova Antologia* (June 16th) deal with Tolstoi and Sudermann; the number for June 1st containing also an article on "Nelson's Evil Genius," by the well-known critic, C. Legre, in which his devotion to Lady Hamilton is discussed in strictly impartial and hardly flattering manner.

To the *Riforma Sociale* Jacques Novikov contributes a striking, if somewhat patronising, article on "The Future of the Papacy," founded on the double assumption that, Darwinism being true, it cuts the ground from under the feet of Catholicism, and that dogmatic faith is bound in the end to disappear. Monsieur Novikov accepts the power of the Papacy as greater than that of any man or any nation in the world, and expresses a becoming concern that it should be turned to the most practical account. He suggests that, having been the religious head in the past, the Pope should constitute himself the spiritual head of European civilisation in the future. That, in a word, he should be the president of a federation of European States, the arbitrator of nations, and the maintainer of universal peace. The author seems to ignore the fact that when Europe is no longer professedly Christian, there will no longer be any *raison d'être* for the survival of Papal authority.

English readers should be interested in an account published by the *Civiltà Cattolica* (June 18th) of the recently founded Benedictine Convent at Rome, for the whole community is English, having as their Lady Abbess Dame Matilda Pynsent. The two distinctive features of the House are, that it has no strict enclosure, thus returning, as the religious themselves maintain, to the early practice of their Order; and, secondly, that the nuns have devoted themselves with singular success to literary work. They have already brought out a series of biographies of saintly members of the Order, and have done some excellent translation work from Latin sources. To English Catholics in Rome the Sisters of the Via Tolentino are well known; they seem to be gifted with a happy faculty for harmonising the spirit of their ancient rule with the special needs of the present day.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

ALTHOUGH the *Revue* takes advantage of the Spanish-American War to publish a number of military articles, the actual conflict now proceeding is severely boycotted. However, there can be no doubt that both Colonel Wonlarlarski's extremely vivid account of the taking of Plevna and the able anonymous article on the real value of modern fortresses have both been inspired by the fact that "war is in the air."

RUSSIANS AS WARRIORS.

The Russian soldier, portions of whose diary, written in 1877-78, are now published for the first time, was on the staff of the Grand Duke Nicholas. He gives a striking and, it must be admitted, not unfavourable picture of the Turkish soldiery; indeed, he goes out of his way to point out how far better the Turkish Army behaved when the Russians finally made their way into Plevna, than the soldiers of any other European nation would have done. Colonel Wonlarlarski quotes a Russian proverb: "The man who is not a soldier has never really said his prayers." Skobeleff never went into action till his soldiers had knelt down and recited the "Our Father." And the most striking incident of the great day when Plevna fell was the thanksgiving service which was held in the presence of the troops, headed by the Tsar. As is always the case in modern warfare the fall of the Turkish stronghold by no means ended the war, and the writer describes at length the incredible privations cheerfully endured during the weeks which followed the defeat of Osman Pasha. It is curious to note that in the second military article published in the June *Revue de Paris* it is authoritatively stated that in the event of Russia going to war the Tsar would only be ready to assume the offensive some ten weeks after the order to mobilise had been given to each commanding officer.

THE GIRTON OF THE EIGHTH CENTURY.

As if to afford a complete contrast to the preceding articles, Mme. Arvède Barine, one of the most brilliant of French descriptive writers, gives a charming glimpse of those mediæval convents which played so great a part in the lives of our ancestors. Mme. Barine declares that the convent of the eighth century was the Girton and Newnham of that day. Ibsen's "Nora" would have found refuge in a nunnery, and the "revolted daughter" have blossomed into a great and world-famed Abbess. It is clear that Miss Eckenstein's "Woman under Monasticism" has supplied most of the facts on which Mme. Barine has written her article, and she deals mostly with British nunneries and their occupants. In the year 700 the Pope granted certain special privileges to the monasteries of Kent, and in the Charter five Abbesses signed their names immediately after the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of Rochester. Germany owed her first monasteries and convents to the missionary efforts of an English saint—Boniface. Accompanied by group of English nuns, he went over to Germany and founded several large conventual establishments in wild, lonely stretches of country, given over till then to lawlessness and perpetual warfare. The Saxon Abbesses soon became a power in the land, and the convent of Gandersheim obtained the right to issue coins. It need hardly be said that pieces from these curious mints now form the joy of collectors. Whitby was founded by a nun. Hilda was, according to Mme. Barine, "a girl with a head." She received the grant of land where Whitby now stands in 655. Nine years later a great synod was held there

under her auspices, and she entertained in her convent all the most important guests.

A FRENCH VIEW OF GERMAN SOCIALISM.

German Socialism has naturally a great fascination for French political writers. M. Milhaud goes over much old ground, but he points out some new features. His most interesting statement concerns the financial position of the Socialist party. In most European countries Socialism spells poverty. In Germany alone the leaders of the movement early realised that money was an essential element of success; accordingly the party is highly organised, and each official has a right to a salary. The German Socialists form, to all intents and purposes, a huge trades-union; thus, in spite of the iron heel of the Prussian Government, they exercise an immense and growing influence, for they alone practise what they preach; and when they find public halls, and even hotel rooms, shut to their meetings, they are always ready to hold gatherings, admirably organised and arranged, in the open air, and this during every month in the year. Bebel has on many occasions actually held his meeting on a frozen lake or river.

M. Emmanuel discusses the part played by music in German University life. He does not touch on the popular side, but prefers to give an elaborate account of the way in which the higher musical studies and harmony classes are conducted. This article should be read by every person interested in the science of music. It is in some ways the most valuable and remarkable contribution published in the French June reviews.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Other articles consist of a series of letters written by Marshal Bugeaud from Algiers; of an analysis of the part played by Nature in Shelley's poetry. M. Vedel dedicates a short biographical account of Vasco da Gama to the present Queen of Portugal, Marie Amélie.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MADAME ADAM's review apparently continues to flourish. The June numbers are certainly up to the average in point of interest.

THE SOUL OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

As in the case of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the Dreyfus-Esterhazy-Zola affair has here also produced an article on the army. M. d'Ameugny thinks that the last thirty years have witnessed great changes in the French army, and that there is as much difference between the army of to-day and that of thirty years ago, as there was between the patriotism of the troops of the Revolution and the loyalty of the regiments of the old French kings. The army still keeps the military spirit, but in a different way. The young soldier nowadays is seldom removed far from the paternal roof, he has plenty of "leave," and postage is cheap. But he passes the three years of military service in a sort of dream, comforting himself with the idea that it will soon be over, like a great schoolboy patiently counting the days to the holidays. This transitory service prevents the common soldier from giving himself up to the profession of arms with the same ardour as his officers do. On the other hand, the class of non-commissioned officers returning to the colours as their real vocation in life is increasing, partly, no doubt, because they have the prospect of obtaining commissions—an excellent arrangement which does not obtain in the German army. The officers of the army, says M. d'Ameugny, form not a

caste or a sort of religious order, but simply the institution which is most strongly organised in France by legislation and tradition. In a country where the idea of reverence has lost much of its strength, where the name of God is systematically expunged from every official document, Frenchmen come to regard their army as the only means of permeating the whole national life with ideals of obedience and faith in France.

CYRANO DE BERGERAC.

The great success of M. Rostand's play has brought from the pen of M. Frédy de Coubertin a paper in which he shows that the hero was not a Gascon at all. Not only was Cyrano's family never Gascon, but the legend which attributed it to Gascony rested solely on one name, which has been proved to come from another family.

MADAME ADAM ON FOREIGN POLITICS.

Madame Adam is, perhaps, naturally not very well pleased with the attitude of the American press towards France, but she observes that French sympathy for Spain is far from being declared in the form in which the sympathy of the United States for Germany was declared in 1870-71. Madame Adam is much disturbed at Mr. Chamberlain's advances to the United States and to Germany, and she sorrowfully asks, who would have ever believed that Italy could ally herself not only with Germany, but also with her hated enemy, Austria? She quotes a striking passage from a book of Count Beust's, published in 1872 :—

Soon England will perceive that this Prussia . . . will sap the power of England in the world and will deliver her, with feet and hands tied, up to the implacable and furious hatred of America. . . . The whole of Europe will suddenly see the American eagle, after having snatched from Spain, in passing, the Queen of the Antilles, plunge into its affairs and lie heavy with an enormous weight on the monarchical destinies of old and small Europe.

But Madame Adam comforts herself with the conviction that an alliance of England with Germany and America, or with one of them, is doomed to sterility as being an abnormal and hybrid union.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue* is not, perhaps, so interesting as usual. We have dealt elsewhere with M. d'Haussonville's article, on the emigration of women to the French colonies, in the second June number.

THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

M. Desjardins deals with the Spanish-American War so far as it illustrates the law of nations. As might be expected, the bulk of the article is of an extremely technical nature. With regard to the action of the Americans in bombarding San Juan without previous warning, M. Desjardins says that, although international law does not forbid the bombardment of a town which is protected by forts, it nevertheless does impose upon the bombarding forces the formality of giving warning. He brings forward several quite modern instances, such as the action of France in the sieges of Antwerp, of Rome in 1849, and of Sevastopol. The Germans gave no warning before the bombardment of Paris; but a formal diplomatic protest was made to Bismarck, and the Chancellor's assertion that warning was not demanded by the principles of the law of nations, nor recognised as obligatory by military usage, was flatly contradicted by the whole diplomatic corps. Moreover, there are examples

of formal warning in the Chino-Japanese War, and in the operations of the English at Zanzibar two years ago.

SIR J. R. SEELEY.

M. Filon contributes an able study of the great English Imperialist—Sir J. R. Seeley. It is a just criticism that Seeley rather ignores, among the factors of English greatness, the moral personality of the English people, which was formed and grew great in the struggle for political and religious liberty. Seeley overlooks this, or minimises it, because it is a manifestation of individualism, and does not square with his theory of the expansion of England. M. Filon is evidently rather alarmed at the thought that, if England in the past acquired so large an empire without exactly meaning to, and by force of circumstances, or by anything in the world except by deliberate intention, how much more will she acquire in the future now that her eyes are opened and her mind fixed upon a policy of expansion! He has been reading the Colonial Office List, and is terrified at the calm way in which we yearly add protectorate after protectorate to our already enormous responsibilities. On the whole, M. Filon regards the life and work of Sir J. R. Seeley as eminently a triumph of moral forces, as he calls them. This simple, modest professor ended by creating an immense current of opinion, and actually uniting the two great political parties upon certain questions of the day. At the same time, he recognises that the extreme Imperialists—the bombastic, Chauvinistic Jingo—have endeavoured to find in Seeley's book, "The Expansion of England," a justification for their wild ambitions, though they are incapable of understanding his curious scientific fatalism.

MR. BODLEY'S BOOK ON FRANCE.

M. Valbert reviews Mr. Bodley's recent book on France in his usual able fashion. He complains that the English critic pokes fun at his French friends every now and then, and that he is for ever urging France on to change and adventure, because he is dissatisfied that so interesting a people should submit to a *régime* of mediocrity. Mr. Bodley wishes France to give to the world great spectacles, astonishing and hazardous enterprises, and this, M. Valbert thinks, makes him a dangerous friend. Of course, the *régime* of Parliamentary democracy has its inconveniences and its vices; but a policy of melodrama, in M. Valbert's opinion, would be worse still. After all, the Republic has rendered France great and obvious services, and has enabled her, in spite of cruel disaster, to recover, in a great measure, her former place in the councils of Europe. His French critic recognises that Mr. Bodley understands better than most foreigners the secret reasons for the passionate attachment which France has for her army. In an age when the people fall down and worship the Golden Calf, the army represents the abnegation, the hard life, the disinterestedness of another and a simpler age.

FRANCE AND HER ARMY.

M. Sully Prudhomme is given the place of honour, in the second June number, for his article entitled "Patrie, Armée, Discipline." He devotes himself mainly to the consideration of the social influence of the military spirit, a subject which is naturally, in view of the Dreyfus trial and subsequent events, of the greatest interest in France. Of course he recognises that, if any army is to be efficient, blind obedience must be paid to those in whose hands the supreme control is vested. The chiefs of an army have only an amount of moral authority proportioned to the extent to which their intellectual and moral power is recognised by their subordinates.

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

THE CENTENARY OF 1798.

Who fears to speak of Ninety-Eight?
Who blushes at the name?

When cowards mock the patriot's fate,
Who hangs his head for shame?

JOHN KELLS INGRAM, LL.D.

TO which question asked by Dr. Ingram, I, William Thomas Stead, humble and unworthy representative of the predominant partner in the Union with Ireland, hereby make answer as follows:—

"Yea, verily, if there be no other man in this world who will say, then will I solemnly protest and declare:—I fear to speak of Ninety-Eight; I blush to hear its name, I hang my head for shame; and am covered with confusion of face at the thought of the deeds that then were done by those who stood for England before the world."

I have just come back from Ireland, which I hurried across from the Giant's Causeway to the Lakes of Killarney. I was not there on politics, having indeed merely revisited the Green Isle to satisfy the long-cherished desire of my wife to spend the honeymoon of our silver wedding in the Emerald Isle. But although the usual clack of party politics is silent enough in Ireland just now, the elemental factors of the Irish question crop up as the granite boulders through the heather and the ling on her mountains, and I returned feeling once more that strange overpowering afflatus that I always bring back from Ireland—a feeling of intense humiliation and foreboding alarm.

I do not think that any even among my worst enemies dare accuse me of lack of loyalty, or any shortcoming in enthusiastic devotion to the cause of the Empire. A quarter of a century ago I preached with passionate earnestness the Imperial faith, nor have I faltered in my zeal even when the once forlorn cause became popular enough to attract the time-serving votaries of the Cult of the Jumping Cat. It is indeed because of my enthusiastic devotion to the Imperial cause that Ireland always rouses such a storm of passionate regret. For Ireland is the great failure of the Empire. Ireland is the one black burning blot upon the Imperial record. Everywhere else all round the world the sun as he is greeted by Britain's morning drum-beat looks down upon populations which are content with the flag which shelters them. Here alone are discontent and animosity, no sense of allegiance to the Empire, no sentiment of loyalty to the throne. And whereas every other part of the Queen's dominions is increasing in population and in wealth, waxing mightier and mightier among the nations of the earth, Ireland alone shrinks and dwindles, her population becomes more and more insignificant compared with the total of the Imperial Muster Roll. Ireland is our reproach. Ireland is our condemnation. Everywhere else the Empire has been justified of its works. Here it has conspicuously, absolutely, and shamefully failed.

A hundred years ago we had our chance. A hundred years ago we had the alternative, offered under menace of a French invasion, of governing Ireland as we governed ourselves or of governing her as an alien province created to be fleeced and plundered for our own sovereign will and pleasure. We had just emerged from the American War, that great object-lesson which should have taught us that the cause of human freedom was more prized of Providence than the maintenance of British Empire. The French had helped the American colonists to establish their independence. The French were pro-

missing to help the Irish to avenge their grievances. For one brief moment, when Fitzwilliam was Viceroy, it seemed as if the lesson had been taken to heart, and that England, in the hour of her adversity, was disposed to make an honest attempt to deal justly with Ireland. Alas! it was but for a moment. The Fitzwilliam Viceroyalty did not last so long as the Viceroyalty of the Aberdeens. And when Fitzwilliam quitted Dublin, John Bull hardened his heart and stiffened his neck, took the bit between his teeth, and bolted headlong down the broad way that leadeth to destruction. Down that road he is plunging still, although with occasional haltings, as conscience pricks him and as glimpses of judgment to come flash before his eyes. But "if God's in His Heaven and all's right with the world," then that judgment, though it tarry for a season, will fail not. Nor if our belief in righteousness and judgment is not a mere old wife's fable, ought we then to wish it to pass over us. For a world in which such crime as this escaped unwhipped of justice would seem to lie outside the moral order of the Universe.

I.—WHY I FEAR TO SPEAK OF '98.

No Englishman ought ever to mention the word Ireland in the hearing of the civilised world unless he first arrays himself in the sackcloth and ashes of the penitent. And when speaking of the deeds of 1798 which led up to the Act of Union in 1800, there is little more for him to say but three words, or rather one word thrice repeated, to wit:

DAMN! DAMN!! DAMN!!!

Damn! is, as the French say, "the word of the situation."

There is no other word in the whole language which so tersely and exactly expresses the only possible sentiment with which any human being not yet absolutely degenerate into sheer diabolism can regard the whole hideous story.

Mr. Gladstone used to swear at large concerning the "blackguardism" or ruffianism of the means by which the Union was carried. Mr. Gladstone is no longer amongst us to discharge our duty in vicarious blasphemy. And yet the infamy remains.

"Do not swear, but shoot!" said the American officers whose rough-riding soldiers stumbled into the Spanish ambush before Santiago; and his was a wise word. But there are situations where shooting is out of the question, when there is nothing left to do but to curse; and if ever there was such a time, it is in Ireland to-day when we think of Ireland a century since.

Seriously speaking, there is no need of our damning, for we shall assuredly be damned in grim earnest unless the crime of a century, a crime persisted in down to this very present time, be repented of and atoned for not in phrase but in fact. Of course, I am assuming that it is possible for nations like individuals to suffer the vengeance of the wrath of God, poured out upon the finally impenitent. If there be no God, or if there be no Day of Judgment among the nations, it is another matter. Ireland may be the sport of a malignant destiny. Or the Arm of the Lord the Avenger may be shortened so that

it cannot save this afflicted remnant among the nations.
But—

There's One hath swifter feet than Crime.

Many a proud oppressor has exalted his horn on high and laughed with ribald scorn as the unseen hand traced the warning of doom in characters of living light upon the walls of his banquetting chamber; but none the less for him—and for us :—

In the shadow, year out, year in,
The silent headsmen waits for ever.

And this may be our fate; nay, in all grim and serious earnest will be our fate, if we repent not. For, be he man or nation who, often being reprov'd, hardeneth his neck, shall be cut off suddenly, and that without remedy. So the word of the Lord hath spoken it of old time, and He changeth not, from everlasting to everlasting.

If ever one nation stood convicted of crime against a neighbouring nation, England stands convicted of crime to-day in her relations with Ireland—crime the most heinous, the most incredible, the most utterly alien to all the qualities which Englishmen respect and admire in the character of their country. And that crime, which had its origin in centuries far beyond our present survey, culminated in 1798, and is being perpetuated, although in milder fashion, down to the present day.

I am not stating anything that can be gainsaid. The indictment is overwhelming. The evidence is incontrovertible. I do not regard the conquest of Ireland as a crime. It is often necessary to conquer and sometimes to be conquered. The conqueror is judged, not by his conquest, but by the use he makes of it afterwards. What makes me feel so exceeding mad when contemplating this century of shame is not any sentimental feeling about a crushed nationality. Our Empire is a compost of crushed nationalities. What I cannot tolerate is the consciousness that our present relations, which began in Rape enforced by Murder, were established by Corruption, and are to this day maintained for Rapine. Rape, Murder, Corruption, and Rapine! These four words sum up the story of the century.

It is difficult to write calmly about such a record. "On such a theme 'tis impious to be calm."

Nevertheless, I will endeavour to state briefly and as calmly as the circumstances permit, the salient facts of 1798.

II.—AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

The period was one of grave Imperial peril. We had just emerged from the war that cost us our American colonies, to be confronted with the nascent might of Revolutionary France. American influence, even then potent in Ireland, stimulated among the Presbyterians of the North a daring hope that in England's extremity might be found Ireland's opportunity. That they were justified in such an expectation who can deny? The end of the eighteenth century had brought to the ground many a hoary edifice of chartered wrong. Empires and monarchies older than that which owned George III. as its head had fallen before the revolutionary hurricane. Across the Atlantic a handful of embattled farmers, less numerous than those of Ireland, had wrested liberty and independence from king and parliament. That the Irish were bound to cherish the desire if they were men and not brute beasts is equally incontrovertible. By every principle, even of modern Toryism, the state of things in Ireland in 1796 justified, nay demanded, rebellion. Looking back upon the whole sickening story from the standpoint even of a latter day Conservative, it is impossible to deny that the Irish, especially the Irish

Catholics, would have failed to deserve to rank among human beings if they had not ardently longed and diligently plotted for the overthrow of the hateful system of misrule of which they were the victims.

Far more difficult is it to defend this unfortunate people for lacking the true revolutionary temper. Irishmen then, as now, as always, have been far too easy, far too complacent, far too much inclined to forget and forgive. If only the five millions of Irish in 1780-1800 had been but dour Saxon churls, history had told another tale, nor would we this day have been lamenting the damnable results which flowed from our not having any resisting force sufficiently strong to teach us that the way of transgressors is hard. It is, of course, unfair to blame the Irish for the consequences, the carefully calculated consequences, of our own policy. For a hundred years the flower of Irish manhood had been driven to find the only field for its ambition in the service of foreign monarchs. Irish historians declare that between the Treaty of Limerick and the end of the eighteenth century 500,000 Irishmen fought and died as soldiers of fortune in the armies of France and Spain. A race whose natural chiefs were to be found in every camp in Europe excepting their own could not be expected to display the faculty for organising successful revolt. Neither would it be reasonable to expect a people from whom the fierce harrow of the penal laws had but barely been raised that capacity and courage which are indispensable if rebellion is to be successful. We reaped as we had sown. We had hamstrung the Irish, and they limped accordingly. A healthy spirit of resistance on the part of the governed is as essential for the good government of nations as the capacity to command on the part of their rulers. Just as Parliamentary Government becomes impossible without a strongly organised Opposition, so all Government tends to become an abomination unless among the governed there is both the will and the power to hurl the whole administration into the abyss if it presumes too far upon the long suffering of man. Our greatest trouble in Ireland, from the point of view of the good government of Ireland and the tranquillity and contentment of the Empire, has not been that the revolutionary forces were too strong, but that they have always been deplorably weak, so weak that coercion, ever seeming to be the line of least resistance, has lured successive administrations far from the straight path by which alone Ireland could have been made an integral part of a self-governed empire.

In the early nineties it seemed as if the Protestant Liberals were about to succeed by constitutional means in securing the emancipation of the whole nation. Ever since the enrolment of the Irish Volunteers had led to the establishment of Irish independence, the hopes of patriots had been justified by the astonishing progress that was visible on every side. Trade improved, penal laws were modified, the population increased, internal tranquillity appeared established on a firmer footing. Even the old rancorous feeling between Protestant and Catholic was so far abated that United Irish Societies were formed, the members of which swore to form a brotherhood of affection among Irishmen of every religious persuasion for the purpose of obtaining an equal, full and adequate representation of all the people of Ireland.

When Lord Fitzwilliam came as Viceroy it seemed as if the prosperity of the country was about to culminate in the legal emancipation of all its people. But when Pitt suddenly recalled Fitzwilliam and reversed the whole progress of the movement towards justice and progress in Ireland, the scene changed. Ireland passed, as it

were, in a moment under the baleful shadow of her adverse fate. Reading over in cold blood, after the lapse of a hundred years, the consequences of that fatal surrender to the forces of evil, I began to realise for the first time the justice of Coleridge's terrible war eclogue, "Fire, Famine, Slaughter," in which Pitt was doomed to the everlasting burning. The three dread Sisters meet to discuss the deeds they have been doing far and wide over the surface of the war-wasted world. But they shrink from naming the author of their fell activity. "Letters four compose his name;" but they refuse to pronounce it:—

No! No! No!
Spirits hear what spirits tell,
"Twill make a holiday in Hell,
No! No! No!
Myself I named him once below;
And all the souls that damned be
Leaped up at once and danced for glee—
They no longer heeded me.

Each describes the horrors Pitt has done, and each at the end exults in the honour they propose to their patron fiend. But Fire, who "from Ireland came," outdoes both her sisters, declaring—

"I alone am faithful! I
Cling to him everlastingly."

Whatever may be Pitt's parlous state to-day, there is no doubt that the fiery doom clings like a Nessus shirt to the Empire in whose name his crime was committed.

The reason for this strong, and one may say extravagant, feeling concerning Pitt, is due to the fact that at a critical moment, nay, at the critical moment in the history of Ireland, he suddenly deserted the policy of peace and conciliation, and embarked upon a policy of bloodshed and oppression, from the ultimate consequences of which we are, to this day, unable to emancipate ourselves.

III.—TO HELL OR CONNAUGHT.

The recall of Lord Fitzwilliam was recognised, alike by friend and foe, as a signal of war. Bitter discontent began in summer to replace the sanguine hopes of the early spring. All power was vested in the hands of the party of intolerant ascendancy, and the Liberals and the Catholics began in despair to conspire. At first the conspiracy went little further than the strengthening of the secret society of United Irishmen. Its stronghold was in Protestant Ulster. It drew its inspiration from the success of the American colonists, and it whispered under its breath of the possibility of enlisting on behalf of down-trodden Erin the flaming sword of France.

While these brooding sentiments were still inarticulate, an outburst of savagery on the part of the fanatical Tory Protestants of the North brought matters to a head. A collision, afterwards dignified with the preposterous title of the Battle of the Diamond, took place on September 21st, 1795, between the Protestant Peep-o'-Day Boys and the Catholic Defenders. Of the latter four or five were killed. It was out of that victory that the Orange Society was born. It burst full-fledged from its shell, red with ravin in tooth and claw, and proceeded at once to establish a reign of terror in the county of Armagh. It sounds almost incredible, but the facts are undisputed, that the beginning of the bloody business which culminated in the Act of Union was a deliberate and organised attempt made by the Orangemen of Armagh to extirpate the Catholic population of that county.

On December 28th thirty magistrates of the county passed a resolution declaring that the county of Armagh

was at that moment in a state of grievous disorder; that "the Roman Catholic inhabitants are grievously oppressed by lawless persons unknown, who attack and plunder their houses by night, and threaten them with instant destruction unless they abandon immediately their land and habitations." The lawless persons unknown were Orangemen, who, coveting their neighbours' lands, and hating their neighbours' creed, conceived the happy thought of effecting both objects at one and the same time. They organised themselves into a Banditti of Murderers under a Committee of Elders, who harried their Catholic neighbours, burning their houses, seizing their goods, despoiling them of their lands. To such a pass things came that, according to the history of the time, no fewer than from five to seven thousand persons were in the course of twelve months either killed or driven to wander homeless and starving on the hills.

Lord Gosford, Governor of Armagh, a Protestant of the Protestants, and one of the most extensive land-owners in the county, certified to the existence of a state of things which, however terrible it may appear to us, utterly failed to rouse the Government of the day. Not one of the Orange bandits was ever punished. Lord Gosford said:—

It is no secret, that a persecution, accompanied with all the circumstances of ferocious cruelty which have in all ages distinguished that dreadful calamity, is now raging in this county; neither age nor sex, etc., is sufficient to excite mercy, much less to afford protection. The only crime which the wretched objects of this ruthless persecution are charged with, is a crime indeed of easy proof; it is simply a profession of the Roman Catholic faith, or an intimate connexion with a person professing this faith. A lawless banditti have constituted themselves judges of this new species of delinquency, and the sentence they have denounced is equally concise and terrible—it is nothing less than a confiscation of *all property*, and an *immediate banishment*. It would be extremely painful, and surely unnecessary, to detail the horrors that attend the execution of so rude and tremendous a proscription—a proscription that certainly exceeds, in the comparative number of those it consigns to ruin and misery, every example that ancient or modern history can supply; for when have we heard, or in what story of human cruelties have we read, of *more than half the inhabitants of a populous country* deprived of one blow of the means, as well as the fruits of their industry, and driven, in the midst of an inclement season, to seek a shelter for themselves and their helpless families where chance may guide them! This is no exaggerated picture of the horrid scenes now acting in this county.

Notices were posted on the cottages of the Catholics ordering them to be taking themselves to Hell or Connaught. Although sometimes they were told that Connaught would not receive them and they must go to Hell. And a Hell on earth, a Hell of fire and blood, awaited them without fail if they neglected the warning to quit.

The Irish Administration, instead of taking energetic measures against the Orangemen, allowed the bloody work to pass unheeded. But the unhappy victims of the Orange outrages, if young and fit food for powder, were packed on board His Majesty's navy, which at that time, thanks largely to the method of recruiting, was seething with discontent that was soon to blaze out in the mutiny of the Nore.

When the Irish Parliament assembled in January, 1796, the Government passed an Insurrection Act and an Indemnity Act, nominally directed not against the Orangemen of Armagh, whose terrorism was eloquently described by Grattan, but against the Catholic Defenders, who were accused of making insurrections, tumults, and riots. Magistrates were indemnified for whatever they

might have done illegally since January 1st, 1795, under the pretext of suppressing insurrection. The administration of unlawful oaths was made felony, punishable by death. Magistrates were empowered to sweep up all idle vagrants and persons with no visible means of subsistence and send them on board the fleet. Unlimited powers were given to imprison, arrest, and search houses for arms, and any two magistrates could arrest and condemn to serve on the fleet any person or persons who should publish or sell any printed sheet which the magistrates chose to regard as seditious. The Habeas Corpus Act was suspended by a Bill introduced later in the year, and Ireland was flung, gagged, handcuffed, and helpless, at the feet of men, whose legitimate and lineal descendants to-day are the ruffians of Shankill Road, Belfast.

IV.—HELPERS ACROSS THE SEA.

The action of the Government convinced Wolfe Tone that the situation was desperate enough to justify an appeal to the French to intervene on behalf of the Irish people. He arrived in France immediately after the assembly of the Irish Parliament. A few months later, after the Insurrection Act had been passed into law, the leaders of the United Irishmen met and decided to begin the military organisation of the country. There was an Executive Directory of Four, and Lord Edward Fitzgerald was nominated Commander-in-Chief. But there was no dream of taking the field unless the French sent an expedition. They were strong in numbers, but they entirely distrusted their own ability to make head against the English without outside help.

That help long promised them at last was sent to their aid. On December 15th, 1796, General Hoche, with 13,975 French troops and 20 pieces of field artillery, and arms for 45,000 men, embarked at Brest. Besides the transports, there were seventeen sail of the line, thirteen frigates, and five corvettes. Alas! the wind was foul. Hoche and the admiral got separated from the main body, and only a portion of the fleet anchored on December 23rd in Bantry Bay. "The infernal easterly wind," as poor Wolfe Tone called it, got worse instead of better. They were six days in Bantry Bay, within 500 yards of the shore, without being able to disembark. They were dispersed four times in four days, and one of their ships was lost. Ship after ship dragged her anchors and had to put out to sea to escape destruction. At last it was evident nothing could be done. A perfect hurricane raged over the sea as the year came to its dismal close. By New Year's Day the Expedition was back in Brest, without having fired a shot going or coming.

What a disaster for the cause of both England and Ireland that the wind blew so foul! If only Hoche, with fourteen thousand French troops, had made a good landing on Irish soil the whole hideous story of the Rebellion and the Union would never have been told. The French, it is true, could never have kept their footing in Ireland. But after the old *régime* had been cleared out, the Irish would have been able to have negotiated much better terms with England than those which were forced upon them at the point of the bayonet. It is vain wailing over the irrecoverable past. But if only that wind had not blown into the infernal abyss the hope, the dawning hope, of liberty and justice in Ireland!

This, however, at least must not be set down to the debit of the English Government. It did not deserve the respite. Instead of profiting by the failure of the hopes of the revolutionists they plunged more ruthlessly than ever upon the path of repression and of violence. Ten thousand men were added to the militia. General

Lake, a truculent ruffian, whose character may well be discerned in the sulphurous fury of his letters, was Commander-in-Chief, with a free hand to strike terror in Ulster. He wrote on one occasion:—

"I much fear those villains" (the Presbyterians of Ulster) "will not give us the opportunity of treating them in the summary way we all wish. You may rest assured they won't have much mercy if we can once begin. Surely the *Northern Star*" (a Protestant Belfast paper) "should be stopped. . . May I not be allowed to seize and burn the whole apparatus? Belfast must be punished most severely. I'll do all I can to thin the country of these rebellious scoundrels by sending them on board the tender." He complained that complete martial law had not been proclaimed. "I wish we had complete power to destroy their houses, or try some of them by *our law* if they did not bring in their arms."



GENERAL LAKE

The office of the *Northern Star* was sacked, the editor flung into gaol, and the paper extinguished.

Gratton, Curran, and the Fitzgeralds abandoned the Irish Parliament in despair. The excesses of General Lake in the North drove desperate men by thousands into the ranks of the United Irishmen. The Ancient Britons, a regiment of Welsh cavalry, were employed in scouring the country nominally looking for arms, in reality terrorising and looting the peasantry. The military were authorised to act at their sole discretion pretty much as they pleased whenever they chose to pretend they had discovered an illegal assemblage.

The kind of thing that went on may be imagined from such an entry as this:—

In June, 1797, a party of the Ancient Britons (a fencible regiment), commanded by Sir Watkin William Wynne, were

ordered to examine the house of Mr. Rice, an innkeeper in the town of Coolavil, County of Armagh, for arms; but on making very diligent search, none could be found. There were some country people drinking in the house, and discoursing their *native language*; the soldiers damned their *eternal Irish souls*, said they were speaking *treason*, and instantly fell on them with their swords, and maimed several desperately. Miss Rice was so badly wounded that her life was despaired of, and her father escaped with much difficulty, after having received many cuts from the sabres of these assassins.

All this while there had been no attempt at insurrection anywhere. The Government, with guilty conscience, was desperately afraid of the strength and secrecy of the United Irish Society, but although it allowed the Orangemen to drive 1,400 Catholic families homeless upon the mountains, and employed General Lake to terrorise the North with his dragoons, it failed in provoking the miserable peasantry into insurrection.

It became necessary for more drastic measures to be taken. The one desire of the Government was to force the disaffected population into open rebellion, to get the United Irishmen to abandon the lawful attitude of passive resistance, so that they might have at them with bayonet and musket-ball. The United Irishmen, however, understood too well the wishes of their oppressors. They persistently kept aloof from overt action. They pushed their organisation into the South, with the result that where their members were numerous faction-fighting, drunkenness, and the like almost disappeared. It was the strange calm and good order of the sullenly disaffected peasantry that baffled the Government and drove them to those excesses of savagery which, alas! succeeded at last in effecting their fell purpose.

The Irish suffered horribly, but they still despaired of being able to do anything for their own liberties without help from outside. They continued to manufacture pikes in every rural smithy, to enroll members of the brotherhood pledged to unite Irishmen in order that Ireland might be free; but no thought of an appeal to arms without assistance from oversea appears to have crossed the minds of any of the leaders.

France was preoccupied elsewhere; but some of the allies of France might strike a blow for Ireland. So thought the indomitable Wolfe Tone, and he was not far wrong. It seems almost incredible to us Englishmen to-day, but it is a simple fact, that in the summer of 1797 the then Government of Holland actually equipped a powerful fleet on the Texel, and put on board fifteen thousand Dutch troops, with eighty pieces of artillery, for the express purpose of landing them in Ireland to co-operate with the Irish Nationalists. Sixteen sail of the line, with eight or ten frigates—the whole of the Dutch navy and all their army were to be ventured in the cause of the Irish Revolution. Van Leyden, one of the Dutch Committee for Foreign Affairs, remarked that he had travelled through Ireland, and, to judge from the luxury of the rich and extreme misery of the poor, no country in Europe had so crying a necessity for a revolution. To which Wolfe Tone replied that one great motive of their conduct was the conviction of the wretched state of the peasantry and the determination if possible to amend it.

So it was agreed that the Dutch were to sail for the Irish coast, there to land fifteen thousand men with three months' rations, who would serve as the centre round which the United Irishmen were to rally. On July 4th—notable day!—the Dutch were all ready to start. Admiral Duncan, it is true, with only eleven sail of the line, was lying off the Texel, but the superiority of the Dutch fleet was such that they anticipated little difficulty in brushing

him on one side. But it was not to be. Everything was ready that man could provide. But steam had not then been applied to navigation, and man has not even to-day mastered the secret of the winds. The wind set in steadily, as foul for the Dutch as foul could be. Wolfe Tone raved and swore, invoking Hell and Allah alternately to vent his wrath, but the wind for two long months blew dead in the teeth of the Dutch fleet. They could not leave the Texel in July, neither could they start in August. The troops on board were consuming the supplies provided for the campaign in Ireland. Meanwhile grim old Admiral Duncan was being reinforced until his fleet was as strong as that of Holland. So there was nothing for it but to abandon the Irish scheme. "It is most terrible," said Wolfe Tone. "Twice within nine months England has been saved by the wind. It seems as if the very elements had conspired to perpetuate our slavery and protect the insolence and oppression of our tyrants."

Not till the beginning of October did the Dutch fleet succeed in leaving the Texel, and then its destination was not Ireland. Off Camperdown it was met and destroyed by Admiral Duncan, whose title of the Earl of Camperdown still remains as a kind of melancholy inscription on the grave of what was once a great hope for Ireland.

The Irish, however, did not cease to hope, nor their oppressors to fear, that sooner or later the French would be able to throw an expedition into disaffected Ireland. The Government, therefore, appear to have determined at any cost and by any means to provoke a premature rebellion, so that they might be able to drown it in blood before the French were ready to interfere.

V.—A GOVERNMENT-MADE INSURRECTION.

That any Government, let alone a nominally Christian and Protestant Government, could deliberately plot and plan to force its own subjects into a semblance of insurrection in order that it might have free licence to massacre without let or hindrance, is in itself a sufficiently terrible accusation to make, even if the means which they employed to prod the peasantry into rebellion had been the most unobjectionable that the wit of an archangel could have devised. But the measures ultimately resolved upon might have been devised in Hell and executed by a *posse comitatus* of fiends.

Unfortunately there seems to be little question as to the facts. They were attested publicly and formally in the most striking fashion by the refusal of one British officer after another to be made the tool of the infernal plot. Lord Carhampton, who in 1797 was Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Ireland, was no sentimentalist. He had repeatedly shown a disposition to go even in advance of the law in suppressing, by the most ruthless severity, any disposition to rebel. At the close of 1797, finding that the troops under his command were affected by the Nationalist enthusiasm of the capital, he withdrew them from Dublin, and established them in camps outside the city.

He did this avowedly in order to prevent the spread of disaffection in the ranks. He was overruled, the camps were broken up, and the soldiers marched back into barracks. Lord Carhampton, soldier though he was, and accustomed to obey, could not stand this. He resigned his high position, publicly declaring that "some deep and insidious design of the Minister was in agitation, for, instead of suppressing, the Irish Government was obviously disposed to excite an insurrection." Lord Carhampton was right, nor had his successor to wait long before having

the nature of the deep and insidious design revealed in all its horrors.

That successor was Sir Ralph Abercrombie, a brave and capable soldier, whose name stands high among the warriors who made a good fight against Napoleon. Immediately after his appointment he made an effort to restore discipline into the troops under his command. Of one kind and another these armed men numbered 130,000, and were as disreputable a lot of ruffians in uniform as ever mustered under the British flag. Sir Ralph's first General Order began :—

The very disgraceful frequency of courts-martial, and the many complaints of the conduct of the troops in this Kingdom having, too unfortunately, proved the army to be in a state of licentiousness which must render it formidable to every one but the enemy, the Commander-in-Chief, etc. etc.

This was dated February 26th. Such an army, however, was just the weapon that Pitt and Castlereagh—soon to be supreme at the Castle—needed for the success of their plan of “prematurely exploding the rebellion.” No foreign enemy was then threatening a landing on Irish shores. The people, beyond the diligent manufacture of pikes and secret enrolment in the ranks of the United Irishmen, were most provokingly quiet. “Lie low and do nothing till the French come” was the watchword of the revolutionary leaders, which was most religiously obeyed.

If the French came the army would be formidable to every one but the enemy. But before they came it was one of the most efficient means that the art of man or fiend could devise for torturing the peasantry into maddened revolt. Having such an instrument in their hands, Pitt and Castlereagh determined to use it, and use it without mercy.

The country was ominously peaceful. Here and there the peasantry had laid hands upon stores of arms, but according to the Commander-in-Chief there was no resistance to the authority of the Government. Everywhere the people cowered before the armed might of the Administration, which, having a giant's strength, used it like a giant, without ruth or mercy. Transportation beyond the seas, with probability of sudden death, was a sentence inflicted summarily without trial or appeal upon the youth of whole villages whenever it pleased the authorities to desire to replenish the company of any of His Majesty's ships. Others were banished to work in the mines in Prussia. The search for arms was vigorously persisted in, houses were burnt down night after night, and thousands of wanderers, who had been driven from their farms by Orange bandits, were starving on the hills. Ireland was under coercion of the most drastic kind. The Habeas Corpus Act was suspended, the Insurrection Act was in force, and legal indemnity was assured to all authorities who transgressed the law in their zeal for order.

The Government, well served by a brigade of informers, who deserve the highest place in the annals of infamy, were perfectly well aware of the aims, policy and plans of the revolutionary leaders. They captured the Leinster delegates on March 12th the moment they wished to take them, as easily as a schoolboy takes a nestful of young larks by putting his hat over them. The field being now clear, they decided to force on the insurrection without loss of time.

They decided that the time had come for their master stroke. All that they had done, hitherto cruel and abominable as it was, had failed to spur the people into rebellion. It was necessary to do something more,

something worse, something which human nature—at least Irish human nature—could not stand.

Incendiarism, domiciliary visits, arbitrary arrests, transportation, cold-blooded massacre had all been tried, but the Irish would not rise. They bided their time, sharpened their pikes, and prayed the good Lord in His infinite mercy to send the French to their deliverance. According to Sir Ralph Abercrombie, the Commander-in-Chief, “Every crime, every cruelty that could be committed by Cossacks and Calmucks had been transacted in Ireland,” and still the people patiently bent to the storm. But “the resources of civilisation,” in the British sense, were not exhausted. One weapon in the vast enginery of Hell lay ready to the hands of Castlereagh and his master in London, the efficacy of which could not be doubted. But could man of woman born be found to set it in motion?

VI.—THE LAST RESOURCE OF “CIVILISATION.”

Of all the nations the Irish have pre-eminence for their fine sense of the supreme importance of stainless chastity. For the honour of their women is the point of honour with this chivalrous and ardent race. They bear hardships without repining, bend submissively before the oppression of arbitrary power; but no extreme of privation, no squalid horror of overcrowded cabin, has broken down the sense of profound reverence with which even the most miserable Irish kern regards his woman-kind. There is no woman in an Irish cabin that is not to its inmates of the sex of the Madonna, partaking, whether maid or matron, in something of the mystic glory of the Mother of God. The Irish might stand every extremity of coercive despotism if only it concerned their men, and their possessions; but—touch their women! Then at any cost, without even counting of costs, the Celt would strike.

So it appeared to the British authorities and Irish governing class in the spring of 1798 that the problem of forcing on a premature explosion of the disaffected sentiment among the people was capable of an immediate solution. All other means had failed; but Rape would not fail. So Rape it was decided it should be.

There were certain preliminaries necessary before the supreme crime could be perpetrated. On March 30 the kingdom was declared to be in rebellion, and martial law proclaimed over the whole of Ireland. But before the next step could be taken, Sir Ralph Abercrombie refused any longer to act as Commander-in-Chief. He saw too clearly what his predecessor had but dimly divined. There was no rebellion. The Army itself was the most insubordinate element in the kingdom. He publicly denounced the proceedings of the Government as a ridiculous farce, the true nature of which was obvious to every one :—

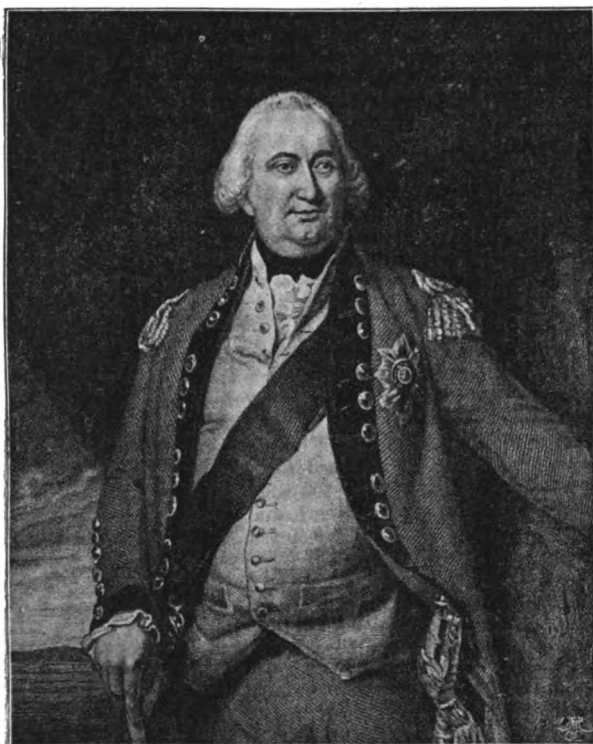
They have declared the Kingdom in rebellion when the orders of his Excellency might be carried over the whole Kingdom by an orderly dragoon, or a writ executed without any difficulty, except in a few places on the mountains.

Ridiculous farce it might be; it was not the less a tragic crime. For the moment Sir Ralph Abercrombie washed his hands of the whole bloody business, the conspirators at the castle unmasked. The secretary to Lord Camden, Mr. Pelham, followed Sir Ralph Abercrombie into retirement. Lord Castlereagh, who succeeded Mr. Pelham, found in General Lake a pliant instrument for his designs.

A good deal has been written of the horrors of the Spanish Inquisition. Most of us, at one time or

another, have shuddered at the description of the infernal mechanisms of torture with which the bodies of heretics were racked in agony for the glory of God and the salvation of the soul. Ireland was now about to be subjected to torture not less keen by an instrument not less deadly than any plied by the Familiars of the Inquisition. Torquemada himself never dreamed of a more terrible instrument of torture than that which Lord Castlereagh found ready to his hand in the licentious soldiery of the Army of Occupation. Boot and thumbekins, rack and "The Maiden," red-hot searing irons and molten lead, all these appliances of the dungeon lacked the supreme efficiency and potency of this gross machine of torment, now about to be applied to the womanhood of Ireland.

When I was writing "The Maiden Tribute," just thirteen



LORD CORNWALLIS.

(Lord Lieutenant of Ireland in 1798.)

years ago this very month, I remember asking one who had held high office in Scotland Yard if it was really true that the violation of unwilling victims actually took place in the secret places of London vice. "Certainly," he replied, "there is not a doubt of it." "But," I replied incredulously, "the very thought of their piteous crying is enough to raise Hell!" "Tut," he answered, "it does not even raise the neighbours." It is one of the things for which I shall ever be most grateful, that I was able in 1885 so to echo the sighing of those sad captives as to send a shudder of sympathetic horror through the world. Imagine then how I feel when I am confronted by the appalling spectacle of a British Minister deliberately preparing for the establishment of universal rape as the only effective method of bringing about the extinction of the very limited independence then enjoyed by Ireland!

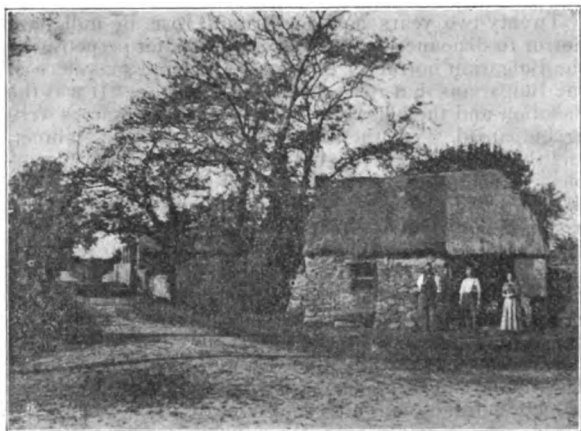
Twenty-two years ago all Britain rose in indignant horror to denounce the unspeakable Turk for perpetrating the Bulgarian horrors. It was not the mere massacre of the Bulgarians that roused the British public. It was the violation and the outrages by which the massacres were accompanied. Yet the worst that Chekmet and Achmet, and the rest of the agents of the great Assassin accomplished in the hot fury of suppressing the abortive rising in the Balkans was comparatively venial. They were Moslems. They outraged and massacred people of alien race, language, and religion. Outrage with them was but the natural outburst of savage lust, excited by bloodshed, and permitted as an incident of the stamping out of a rebellion. Nevertheless, this comparatively trivial resort to lust as an instrument of terror cost the Sultan his sovereignty on the Danube. In Ireland the centenary of 1798 recalls the fact that similar outrages, far more foul because employed in cold blood over a wider area for a much longer period of time, were resorted to by a British Minister in furtherance of British policy; they were used not to punish a rebellion but to provoke one, and—oh, the pity and the horror of it!—instead of costing us a kingdom, it enabled the perpetrators to complete the conquest of Ireland.

Even Lord Castlereagh was too conscious of the enormity of the crime which he was perpetrating to call it by its proper name. Had a spade been called a spade, the Government would have proclaimed as their reason for the declaration of martial law their resolve to provoke a rebellion of the men by arranging for the violation of their women. In 130,000 licentious soldiery, inflamed with every brutal passion, Castlereagh had the apparatus of outrage ready to hand. All that was needed to be done was to give the signal for action. No time was lost after Sir Ralph Abercrombie's resignation. The proclamation was made that everywhere throughout the province of Leinster the people were to be compelled to admit within their houses, to bed and to board, the brutal and licentious soldiers whose lawless violence had been the despair of Abercrombie. This system of Rape by Order of the Administration was disguised by the euphemism of Free Quarters. But by whatever name you call it, the thing itself remains the same.

The Irish cabin is not a residence that contains spare rooms for the accommodation of strangers. The sleeping space is rigidly limited to the elementary needs of the family. The arrangements for privacy are so primitive that even within the limits of the family it is a marvel that chastity is so strictly observed. But the whole domestic economy breaks down when strange men are thrust into the little human nest. Free Quarters meant thrusting armed and licentious men into the bedroom and bed of the peasant women. Free Quarters thus of necessity meant not only free board and free lodging, it meant also Free Rape.

The peasantry were unarmed. The truculent ruffians whom they were compelled to lodge and feed were armed to the teeth. Resistance to any outrage was liable to be avenged by death. No Inquisitor of Spain had his victim more absolutely at his disposal than the women of Leinster were at the disposal of the British Government, when in order to infuriate the people into the suicidal rising of despair, Free Quarters made Rape the official Order of the Day.

It is a hideous thing to say. How much more hideous a thing, then, to do? For it was done even as Lord Castlereagh and his colleagues intended it. Lest it should not be done effectually two regiments of Hessian mercenaries were brought over from Germany in order



Photograph by M. V. Gribayedoff.]

"A CROPPY SMITHY" AT HOARTOWN, CO. WEXFORD.

(It was at this place that the pikes were made for the use of the rebels.)

that differences of race and of language might remove the last barrier of compassion which might have stayed the hand of the despoiler.

Baron Hussey, an old veteran who had seen much service in the hard-fought borderland between Muscovite and Moslem, declared to Mr. Tealing, on the faith of a Christian and the honour of a soldier, that he had never witnessed such horrors before as resulted from the system of Free Quarters :—

"No man," said he, "dare impeach my loyalty or question my respect for the throne; but ere I consent to receive those ruffians within my walls, to destroy my property and pollute the sanctuary of my dwelling, I shall die on my threshold with arms in my hands, and my body shall oppose a barrier to their entrance."

All races would have resented such outrages, but the Irish, being more than others sensitive to insults to their women, were driven to madness. Who has not read the stirring appeal of Virginius in Macaulay's noble lay, and felt the force of the pathetic appeal :—

Spare us the unspeakable wrong, the unutterable shame

That turns the coward's heart to steel,
the sluggard's blood to flame,

Lest when our latest hope is fled, ye taste
of our despair,

And learn by proof in some wild hour,
how much the wretched dare.

Alas! in Ireland the oppressor made his book upon that very despair. He knew what the Irish peasant would dare in the hour of madness and despair, and knowing it, calmly prepared in advance to take advantage of the consequences of his crime.

Compared with the infinite infamy of Free Quarters all other crimes fade into insignificance, even those which the Government employed to intensify the torture of the unfortunate people. History has much to say of the pitch cap, that rude plaster of molten pitch clapped upon the close-cropped skull of the wretched

peasant who had offended the pride or excited the suspicion of his military tyrant. It was a diabolic improvement upon the scalping-knife of the Red Indian, and the memory of it still lingers in the mind as an illustration of the climax of man's inhumanity to man. The lash was also freely employed, and various other methods of torture. Summary execution was frequent, and as many as thirty houses would be burnt in one night. But pitch caps, floggings, burnings, and shootings altogether do not convey so clear and so damning an impression of the crime from which the Union springs as this much overlooked but supreme and dominant factor in the whole terrible business, the unspeakable horror of which is veiled by the phrase "Free Quarters." Like slavery, of which it was the rude and brutal temporary counterpart, it was the sum of all villainies.

And it succeeded!

VII.—HELL LET LOOSE.

Martial law and free quarters were proclaimed on March 30. The maddened people bore it for one month, but before the second month passed human nature could bear no more, and Lord Castlereagh had his will.

Lord Edward Cavendish, the Commander-in-Chief of the United Irishmen, was arrested on the 19th of May. On the 23rd of the same month Leinster broke out in a confused, helpless, aimless insurrection. It began with stopping the mail coaches, it ended in the wholesale massacre of peasants, mobs armed with pikes by horse, foot, and artillery. In Dublin, Meath, and Kildare all resemblance of resistance was trodden out in two days. 150 insurgents fell in the attack on Naas gaol, 130 in the defeat at Kilcullen. Of the 1,500 who attacked Carlow 400 were killed, 100 burnt alive, and 200 others were hanged or shot after the fighting was over. 400 insurgents were dispersed by 35 dragoons near Rathfarnham, and 350 were massacred after capitulation at the Gibbet Rath at Kildare, when another 350 perished at Tara Hill, the insurrection in Dublin, Meath and Kildare was stamped out with a loss to the Government of less than a score troopers. Castlereagh had not miscalculated the re-



THE CAMP ON VINEGAR HILL

sources at his disposal. The maddened peasantry had fallen into his snare, and all that remained was a *battue*.

It was otherwise in Wexford, where alone the insurgents made a tolerable stand. At first it seemed as if it would be at Wexford as in Meath and Kildare, but the burning of Father John Murphy's Chapel at Boolevogue on May 20th led that patriot priest to place himself at the head of an insurgent band which defeated contingent after contingent of the British garrison until by June 4th the insurgents were in possession of the whole county. Wexford, Enniscorthy, Gorey, were in their hands. Only Ross, Newtown Barry and Duncannon Fort remained in the possession of the Government. For a brief moment it seemed as if Wexford were destined to avenge the wrongs of Ireland. But the failure of the attack on New Ross on June 5th, followed by the failure to pursue an advantage at Arklow on June 9th, marked the turn of the tide. In vain did the patriot priests muster their thousands at Vinegar Hill. On June 21st, General Lake, at the head of 13,000 men, surrounded the camp, poured shot and shell for hours into the insurgent ranks, and then swept them before him in headlong rout. Eight days after, by the goodness of God, it was permitted to the Irish to fall upon and exterminate the Welsh cavalry regiment of Ancient Britons, whose outrages had been of the worst, but this was the last flicker of success.

The momentary panic occasioned by the successes of the insurgents in Wexford, the passion excited by the natural but regrettable reprisals—such as the burning of four-score prisoners in the barn at Scullabogue—and the massacre of half as many at the bridge at Wexford, led to the absence of all restraint in the exaction of vengeance. Hell was let loose on the unfortunate country. In towns, grisly heads of decapitated insurgents grinned from spikes upon the passers-by. In the country the smoking ruins of homesteads, and the bleaching bones of the slaughtered, were met on every side. On one occasion the insurgents were exasperated to attack the yeomanry by discovering through the country as they came along, several dead men with their skulls split asunder, their bowels ripped open, and their throats cut across, besides some dead women and children. They even saw the dead bodies of

two women, about which their surviving children were creeping and bewailing them! These sights hastened the insurgent force to Gorey, where their exasperation was considerably augmented by discovering the pigs in the streets devouring the bodies of nine men, who had been hanged the day before, with several others recently shot, and some still expiring.

So liberally did the pigs in some districts live and thrive upon the corpses of the peasantry, that for some time afterwards bacon from those parts could find no purchaser. But murder, rapine, incendiarism, cold-blooded torture, all these count for less as indicating the real nature of the way in which order was re-established, than the boast said to have been made by officers of rank that, within certain large districts, not a woman had been left undefiled; and upon observation, in answer, that the sex must then have been very complying, the reply was, that the bayonet removed all squeamishness.

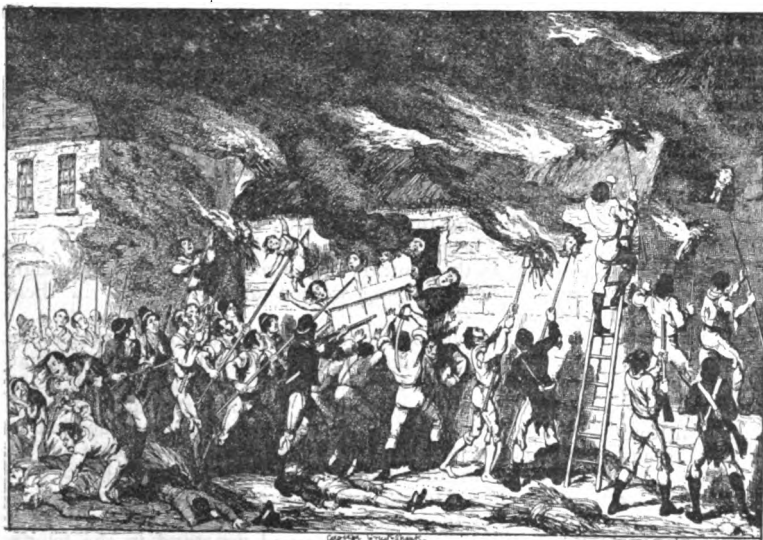
No doubt. And in that phrase lies the secret, the open secret, of British methods in dealing with Ireland from that time even till to-day.

After Wexford had risen and been trampled into submission, the insurrection broke out in an aimless fashion in Antrim. On June 7th the insurgents seized the town of Antrim, from which, however, they were almost immediately dislodged. Similar attempts made against Larne, Ballymena and Ballycastle were equally unsuccessful. In County Down on June 9th a body of peasants, who had been burning the house of an informer, near Saintfield, attacked a small force of horse and foot and drove them into Belfast. They held Windmill Hill till the 12th, when they were dispersed chiefly by artillery fire. In Cork 300 or 400 pikemen attacked about the same number of militia near Ballynascarty, but were driven off with a loss of nearly one-half their number.

The last act of the "Rebellion" of 1798 was the sudden and unexpected arrival of Colonel Humbert with three ships and 1,000 Frenchmen at Killala, which they occupied August 22nd. Humbert, taking with him 800 of his own men, who were joined by 1,500 Irish, marched westward, and on the 28th attacked and defeated General Lake, who had 6,000 men under his command, at Castlebar. The

route of the British troops was so precipitate that the Races of Castlebar became a byword from that day in Connaught. It was not until September 8th that Lord Cornwallis at the head of 30,000 troops ventured to face the audacious Frenchman at Ballinamuck, who, when he surrendered, had only 842 officers and men under his command. Twelve days afterwards the French despatched one man-of-war with eight frigates and 3,000 men to succour Humbert. On October 10th the little squadron reached Lough Swilly, only to find itself face to face with a superior British squadron. It was a case of *sauve qui peut*. The *Hoche*, which had Wolfe Tone on board, fought desperately against four sail of the line, and one frigate, was compelled to surrender.

It was the last death throes of the Rebellion. Lord Castlereagh had triumphed. All that remained to do was to keep the hangman busy, complete the process of terrorism, and garner the spoils. Of these, the chief



THE MASSACRE AT SCULLABOGUE.

was the destruction of the Irish Parliament and the passing of the Act of Union with Britain, which for a hundred years has remained as the memorable monument of the most absolutely incredible series of crimes ever perpetrated by one nominally Christian nation upon another.

The military force in Ireland, during and immediately after the insurrection, was :—

The Regulars	32,281
The Militia	26,634
The Yeomanry	51,274
The English Militia	24,201
Artillery	1,500
Commissariat	1,700

Total 137,590

Lord Castlereagh did not think he had a single man too many even then.

VIII.—THE FIRST-FRUITS OF THE CRIME.

As to how many perished in 1798 authorities, as usual, differ. The estimates vary from a minimum direct loss of life of 15,000 persons to 70,000. In both cases these estimates are limited to those who fell in the field or were executed. Even suppose the minimum estimate were accepted as most in accordance with the facts, we have a frightful butcher's bill to put down to the credit of those who deliberately provoked the insurrection. Mr. Lecky, in his "Ireland in the Eighteenth Century," repels the charge brought against the British Government, that they provoked the rebellion in order to bring about the Union. It is unnecessary to go so far as this in order to saddle the Government of the day with the responsibility of the rebellion. Mr. Lecky himself, although he denies that the rebellion was provoked in order to carry the Act of Union, admits that the conspiracy was forced into a premature explosion by the establishment of martial law. He quotes also from a perfectly loyal writer, one of the most temperate and most competent then living in Ireland, that "to declare that the Government of Ireland facilitated the growth of rebellion for the purpose of effecting the Union would be to hold language not perhaps sufficiently warranted by facts. But to affirm that the rebellion was kept alive for that purpose seems perfectly warrantable." Certainly if it had not been for the rebellion, which was, as we have seen, the handiwork of the Government, there would have been no chance of carrying the Union.

Sir John Moore was employed in the suppression of the rebellion. He has left on record his opinion that there was no need for all this severity :—

Moderate treatment by the generals, and the preventing of the troops from pillaging and molesting the people, would soon restore tranquillity, and the latter would certainly be quiet if the gentry and yeomen would only behave with tolerable decency, and not seek to gratify their ill-humour and revenge upon the poor.

After the insurrection had been practically suppressed Lord Cornwallis became Viceroy of Ireland. He was horrified at the state of things which he found existing. We have in his correspondence with Major-General Ross and the Duke of Portland a confirmation of all that has been printed above. He says, for instance :—

On my arrival in this country I put a stop to the burning of houses and murder of the inhabitants by the yeomen, or any other persons who delighted in that amusement ; to the flogging for the purpose of extorting confession ; and to the free-quarters,

which comprehend universal rape and robbery throughout the whole country.

"Universal rape and robbery throughout the whole country"! What could be more emphatic? How, indeed, could it be otherwise? when we read Lord Cornwallis's own account of the instruments with which the administration of the country was carried on :—

The Irish militia are totally without discipline, contemptible before the enemy when any serious resistance is made to them, but ferocious and cruel in the extreme when any poor wretches, either with or without arms, come within their power ; in short, murder appears to be their favourite pastime.

In July he wrote to Major-General Ross to say that there was no law either in town or country but martial law conducted by Irishmen heated with passion and revenge :—

But all this is trifling compared to the numberless murders that are hourly committed by our people without any process or examination whatever. The yeomanry are in the style of the loyalists in America, only much more numerous and powerful, and a thousand times more ferocious. These men have saved the country ; but they now take the lead in rapine and murder. The Irish militia, with few officers, and those chiefly of the worst kind, follow closely on the heels of the yeomanry in murder and every kind of atrocity, and the fencibles take a share, although much behind-hand, with the others.

The gentry were as bad as the militia :—

The conversation of the principal persons of the country all tends to encourage this system of blood ; and the conversation, even at my table, where you will suppose I do all I can to prevent it, always turns on hanging, shooting, burning, etc. ; and if a priest has been put to death, the greatest joy is expressed by the whole company.

In the midst of all this orgy of Hell there shines out one bright gleam, and only one. During all the terrible times of reprisal and slaughter, when every conceivable crime was committed by the British and many heinous crimes were committed by the Irish, it is universally admitted that the Irish displayed, in one respect, a virtue which is thrown into all the more conspicuous relief by the total absence of any trace of it on the other side.

The Rebellion was, as I have shown, the mere maddened welter of a peasantry deliberately driven frantic by the wholesale violation of their wives and daughters, these outrages being set on foot by the Government for this very purpose. Its suppression was accompanied by excesses which might have brought the blush to the cheek of a Turk or a Kurd. But, notwithstanding all this, the Irish insurgents, in their brief hour of triumph, although they slew and burnt and administered the stern law of *lex talionis* with scant mercy, never laid a foul hand upon a woman. Amid all these atrocities, says Mr. H. Maxwell, "horrible and revolting as their cruelties were, the chastity of the fair sex was respected." "I have not been able to ascertain," says Gordon, "one instance to the contrary in the county of Wexford, though many beautiful young women were absolutely in their power."

To what purpose, it may be asked, do we "remember 1798"? It is an old story—a hundred years old. What has it to do with us to-day? The inquiry reminds us of the protest of the spendthrift, who protested against being sued for a debt which was really so long overdue that it ought to be written off. A hundred years ago is but as yesterday in the history of nations ; and although a century has elapsed, Ireland is united to England to-day by virtue of the crimes at which I have briefly glanced. So far as Ireland is concerned we stand in the felon's dock of history, not sit on the judgment seat.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

THE ENROLMENT OF SYMPATHISERS : A GRATIFYING REPORT OF PROGRESS.

THE Anglo-American Committee which got up the Anglo-American dinner at the Hotel Cecil is a more select body than the Anglo-American Association to which every one belongs who has declared himself publicly in favour of closer and more friendly relations with the United States. For instance, Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Morley, Mr. Balfour and Sir W. Harcourt, and the Duke of Argyll are not members of the Committee, although they are naturally foremost in the list of those who are associated in the public mind with the movement for closer relations between the Empire and the Republic.

(1) THE COMMITTEE.

The Anglo-American Committee, of which Mr. Bryce is the President, now contains the names of Cardinal Vaughan, thirteen bishops and archbishops, fifty mayors and lord mayors, the Dukes of Fife, Westminster, Newcastle, Sutherland and Marlborough, Viscount Peel, Earl Grey, Earl of Jersey, Lord Loch, Lord Brassey, Lord Coleridge, the Marquis of Lorne, Lord Farrer, Lord Kinraddie, Lord Lister, Lord Tennyson, Lord Welby, Lord Rayleigh and Lord Wolseley. The following members of the last Liberal Administration : Sir Henry H. Fowler, the Marquis of Ripon, Mr. H. H. Asquith, Sir George Trevelyan, Sir Robert Reid. All the Agents-General of the Colonies, the head-masters of the great public schools, the heads of Oxford and Cambridge, Dr. Caird of Balliol, and Dr. Butler of Trinity have also joined the Committee. So have the President of the Wesleyan Conference, the Chairmen of the Baptist and Congregational Unions and the President of the Council of Federated Free Churches. Of men of letters and artists, the following are members of the Committee : Mr. Herbert Spencer, Mr. Algernon Swinburne, Mr. G. F. Watts, Mr. Briton Rivière, Sir W. B. Richmond, Sir E. Arnold, Sir W. Besant, Ian Maclaren, Sir Fred Pollock, Mr. Leslie Stephen, Dr. Conan Doyle, Professor Dicey, Mr. Rider Haggard.

The Hon. Sec. of the Anglo-American Committee is Mr. T. Lee Roberts, of 6, King's Bench Walk, Temple.

(2) THE ASSOCIATION.

In response to the appeal which I made in the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, I have received more than four thousand signatures to the declaration of sympathy, and as the number of adhesions increases daily I postpone any attempt to analyse or tabulate the result until next month. The month of June elicited many emphatic declarations on the subject of reunion of the English-speaking peoples. The banquet held by the Anglo-American Committee, which was presided over by Lord Coleridge, was only one of many indications of the growing consciousness of English-speaking unity. Both Mr. Morley and Sir William Harcourt last month took the opportunity of making even more emphatic declarations in favour of Anglo-American reunion than had previously fallen from their lips.

MR. MORLEY.

Mr. Morley, for instance, speaking at Leicester on June 8th, said :—

I should like to say a few words upon American alliance. Every man and woman in this great hall, and not in this hall only, but all over the wide realm—has no more ardent wish in public affairs than that our relations with the United States of

America should be those of the closest intimacy, affection, and friendship. Yes, that these relations should every day grow more close, more intimate, and more affectionate. Mr. Chamberlain used an admirable expression. He said it is a kind of aspiration that has become a religion with us. That was a proposition that we could all accept. There was no longer any difference between public parties in this country on this subject.

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT.

Sir William Harcourt in the House of Commons on June 10th, while criticising Mr. Chamberlain's extraordinary foreign policy, expressly identified himself with what Mr. Chamberlain had said concerning the desire of every one on this side of the water for the closest possible relations of cordiality with the United States :—

There is one part of the speech of the right hon. gentleman with which I entirely concur, and that is the strong language in which he expressed a desire for closer and more permanent relations with the United States. I think the right hon. gentleman knows very well that there is nobody who is more anxious and eager for such a result than myself. Ever since I have had anything to do with public life my great and, I may add, my foremost object has been the cultivation of good relations with the United States. I have seen some very mischievous attempts to represent that there is a difference between the two parties in the State upon that subject. There is no such difference. I venture to say that there is no member of the Liberal party, any more than there is of the Unionist party, who does not place friendship—*alliance*, if you choose to use the word in the sense of cordial friendship, of an *entente cordiale*—with the United States in the very forefront of English foreign policy.

MR. ASQUITH.

Mr. Asquith, in the same debate, said :—

I agree entirely with what the right hon. gentleman has said, that the closer union of Great Britain and America, not only in sympathy and thought, but political co-operation, is no longer the ideal of those who see visions and dream dreams. I believe that co-operation is destined to be one of the greatest civilising forces of the twentieth century.

OTHER NOTABLES.

I continue to receive numerous letters from influential persons expressing their opinions on the subject. From amongst these I make the following extracts :—

Lord Playfair writes : "I have found among my father's papers a letter from you dated May 27th, 1898, asking him if he had any speeches or letters relative to the future relations of Britain and the United States. On the day before his death he sent for his book of speeches to enable him to answer your letter, and it may interest you to know that this was the last attempt at work of his life."—[The extract sent by the late Lord Playfair was quoted in the JUNE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.]

Ian Maclaren : "Nothing, it appears to me, could make more powerfully for peace and righteousness in the world than an alliance of sympathy between the United States and our country, and every person who has any influence ought to seek that end."

The Right Hon. Walter Long, Minister of Agriculture : Mr. Long's secretary writes to say that any *rapprochement* between the English-speaking races would be viewed by Mr. Long with satisfaction.

The Duke of Marlborough : "I welcome any movement that tends to promote cordial relations and closer friendship between the peoples of the British Empire and the United States of America."

Sir James Kitson, M.P.: "It was my fortune in 1890, as the President of the Iron and Steel Institute, to lead in a visit of its members—some six hundred of whom responded to an invitation of the American iron and steel and engineering trades to make a tour in the iron and coal districts of the United States. Having in mind the cordiality of the reception by the Americans, who are keen competitors in the same trade, and recalling the courtesies accorded to us in New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Chicago, Alabama, West Virginia, and Washington, I cannot but continue to cherish the warmest feelings towards the hundreds of friends and acquaintances we made there. The authorities of Chicago (commonwealth of Illinois) conferred upon us the freedom of the city. The great works in the States were freely opened to us; no new methods of manufacture or improved mechanical appliances were withheld from our inspection and examination. Our members returned with bright memories of fraternal meetings, and with friendships formed which will last while life endures. From Pittsburg I received during the Venezuela incident many communications protesting against the tone of the United States Government, and asserting that serious quarrels or grave acts of war were impossible between us. I refuse to believe that differences of opinion or of important personal interests can ever seriously divide us. Our relations with the United States must become closer and more cordial as years advance. The vast improvements in ocean navigation have changed the situation. Merchants in England are now able to transact their business personally in the great cities of the States, and a journey in the States is often made by those having important affairs to conduct. These associations lead to acquaintance and to warm friendship. The colonies of England open markets to the world, and the United States freely and largely trades therein. The United States is with England equally concerned in keeping the open door, and attempts to close it would excite commercial influences and stimulate national forces to hold and to extend opportunities for trade and commerce. From this point of view I see powerful influences which must work to hold in firm friendship and solid interest the peoples of Great Britain and of the United States."

Mr. Horace Plunkett, M.P.: "If any interest can attach to words of mine upon the future relations of Great Britain and the United States, it is because, speaking as an Irishman, I hold opinions altogether opposed to those which more prominent Irishmen have recently expressed. The allegiance of our people is divided between the foremost of the Old World and the foremost of the New World Powers. In the government of these States they exercise a strong, and what I believe is destined to be, in the Old World at any rate, an increasing influence. I hold, therefore, that if the Irish race is to fulfil its mission and to play a great part in the progress of civilisation in the future, its hopes lie in the drawing together rather than in the keeping asunder of the world-wide empire and the great American republic. I do not believe that a permanent alliance can be based upon the impulses which, however honourable to both nations, are due to a temporary emergency. But the English sympathies which have been aroused by the war, and their warm appreciation by the people of the United States, have their roots in an underlying community of interest, sentiments, aspirations, and ideas upon which a formal alliance may some day be established. Meanwhile I hope that a treaty of arbitration may soon be the herald of better things, and that no Irishman will be found to oppose it."

Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P.: "As a warm and life-long admirer of the American Republic I greatly rejoice at the growing good feeling between that country and my own. I should be glad to see closer union and more active co-operation between the two countries; but I think evil rather than good will result from unduly pressing forward and hurrying any formal alliance of the kind recently advocated in influential quarters."

The Bishop of Hereford: "In reply to your communications, I desire to say that I am very heartily in favour of promoting by all practicable means the most cordial relations possible between all English-speaking peoples. I have not signed the form of declaration you sent, because I do not feel

sure that I understand what the latter part of it is meant to imply; but I wish you all success in your endeavour to help forward this good work of growing, abiding, and intimate friendship and union with our kin beyond the seas."

Lord Brassey sends me the following expression of his views on the subject from his "Naval Annual": "If, in the process of time, we can accomplish a closer union between ourselves and the United States; if we can establish a perpetual league of all English-speakers for settling their differences by arbitration—nay, more, for mutual defence if threatened by external foes—then we shall have changed the circumstances. Our latent resources would be too overwhelming to be challenged or contested. Let us cherish the hope that a consummation so happy may some day be reached by the sagacity of our statesmen and the growing wisdom and goodwill of our kindred people."

Mr. J. MacWhirter, R.A.: "I know nothing of politics, and all my ideas are artistically hazy. But I cannot imagine anything but friendly relations between these two great countries. If they were bound together we might have peace on earth at last. Ten or twelve years ago when I was travelling from San Francisco towards Boston I had frequent interesting conversations with two gentlemen in the car. When we came towards the end of the journey I asked when they were going home, and they answered, "We are home—our home is in Boston." I told them that all the time I had taken them for Englishmen, and I could see that they were pleased, and I think I would have been the same if they had taken me for an American—and why not? We are the same, with variations, but the same people."

Sir Arthur Arnold: "I cannot find words to express my sense of the importance of promoting the closest and most friendly relations with the United States. Upon certain definite points a treaty may be useful, but no treaties can embody those close relations which common language and ideas of human progress and government have developed and will further promote among all people in both countries."

Sir Herbert Maxwell, M.P.: "I can imagine no project fraught with brighter hopes for our race—its intellectual, commercial, and social welfare—or for the world—its peaceful and steady development—than a lasting compact between people of a common origin, common language, and (in a large sense) common religion, whose object is not conquest, but civilisation. Britons and Americans seem disposed to sink ancient prejudice and revive ancient ties. What can be urged against such a proceeding? It is the part of statesmanship to give effect to the will of the two peoples: for God's sake, don't let it become a party question in either country."

Mr. H. O. Arnold Forster, M.P.: "I should, of course, be exceedingly glad to see a closer and more effective union than at present exists established between the British Empire and the United States. If such a union be ever brought about, however, it will, I think, be the result of a community of interests, and I am not quite clear that it will be very greatly forwarded by mere sentimental demonstrations such as seem to be fashionable just now. I must confess I would far rather see a true working union between the United Kingdom, Canada and Australia, than a sentimental alliance with the United States. It is the fashion to say that the people of this country and of the United States are really one, but the facts are otherwise, and make-believe will not alter them. I hope and believe we shall work hand in hand with the United States in keeping open the trade of the Pacific, and I, like every sensible Englishman, shall welcome any alliance which is consistent with our self-respect."

(3) THE RESPONSE FROM THE UNITED STATES.

I am glad to learn from correspondents in the United States, who are in the best possible position for knowing the sentiment which prevails in the highest quarters, that the President and his cabinet are of much the same way of thinking as our own statesmen on this question; that is to say, they agree as to the impossibility and inadvisability of entangling alliances which would prevent each

country pursuing its own foreign policy according to its own convictions as to its own interests, but at the same time they would cultivate close friendship, mutuality, and goodwill, without entangling alliance. In short, what the President and his advisers desired is the establishment of an attitude of mind which would make combination or co-operation natural and easy in any great exigency which may occur to threaten common Anglo-Saxon interests, while at the same time tending to develop closer commercial affinities between the two countries.

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR.

Among other notable utterances upon this subject are the remarks made by the American Ambassador, Colonel Hay, at the opening of the public garden behind Browning Hall on June 13th.

The ceremony of opening the garden was performed by Miss Hay, daughter of the Ambassador, and it was in response to a vote of thanks to his daughter that Colonel Hay spoke as follows :—

I came to pay my homage to the illustrious name of Browning, and my sincere tribute of respect for the excellent work that is going on here in his name, and it seems to me that nothing could be more appropriate. The name of Browning stands as a symbol of intellectual energy and moral earnestness, and it is most fittingly upheld in any work which tends to the uplifting and enlightenment of humanity, and especially appropriate is that name as a symbol of any work which is intended for the benefit of the people, because although he, of course, belonged to the higher aristocracy of genius and character, yet he was one of the most uncompromising democrats that ever lived in all the essentials underlying the principles of true democracy, to whom in the sight of God all men were equal.

It is for these reasons, and because also the greatest of all rights—the right to truth and the right to life—was the principle he upheld and vindicated not only by the marvellous power of his poetry, but by the example of his laborious and blameless life, that I am glad to be here. We may all, therefore, be sure that this memorable work of striving to keep lighted, in this densely populated district of London, the torch of moral and intellectual culture is one of the works upon which his glorified spirit, if it were ever permitted to revisit the scenes of his earthly pilgrimage, would be certain to look with lofty and benignant approval.

In referring to Anglo-American relations, Colonel Hay said :—

You may be sure that no words, however strong, however enthusiastic, can be uttered in England that will not find instant and adequate response on the other side of the Atlantic. For myself, of whom you have spoken only too kindly, I can only say that a cordial and warm friendship with England has been one of the passions of my life. The hope of it I have cherished ever since I knew anything, and I am glad and happy to say that I have lived long enough to see the promise and dawn of it upon the horizon.

THIS FOURTH OF JULY.

The editor of the *Century Magazine*, in a brief article entitled "Reflections on the Fourth of July," says :—

The day will be distinguished by the omission of the occasional tirades against England. There is no progress of the world that is not marked by somebody's change of mind, and in the last three months even the most violent prejudices among our people against our English kinsmen have disappeared in the face of unmistakable evidences of her sympathy with America in the irrepressible conflict between the ideas of the sixteenth century and those of the nineteenth. When on one side certain prominent Americans completely change their unfriendly attitude toward England, and on the other side Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain make most plain their appreciation of our purposes (friendship even going to the length of a suggestion of an Anglo-American alliance), the traditional railer against British institutions must find his occupation gone.

(4) "BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER."

THE ORIGIN OF THE WATCHWORD.

Among those who have signed our Declaration of Sympathy was Captain Phillips, who mentioned in his accompanying letter that he was present on the occasion of the famous fight on the Peiho river, in which the American commodore used the classic expression that "blood was thicker than water" as a justification for rendering active assistance to the British gunboats which were then engaged with the Chinese. As the American commodore's phrase seems likely to become the watchword of all those who are working for closer relations between England and the United States, it may not be without interest to quote here a statement of the circumstances in which this famous historic phrase first dropped from American lips.

THE FIGHT ON THE PEIHO.

The story is set forth at some length in the *Spectator* of June 25th by a correspondent signing himself "R." The collision arose in connection with the treaty of Tientsin. This treaty had been concluded by the Chinese with Lord Elgin in 1858, and it had to be formally ratified at Peking on June 26th. Admiral Hope with a British squadron was unable to reach the mouth of the Peiho river until June 19th. But next day, when he attempted to proceed up the river to Peking, he found that the Chinese had blocked its mouth by three barriers, and had rebuilt the forts which had been destroyed the year before. Orders were given to him by the British Minister, Mr. Bruce, with whom the French Minister was acting, to remove the obstacles and to proceed to Peking as rapidly as possible. Admiral Hope had under his command only eleven small gunboats, mounting thirty guns between them. On the morning of the 25th the little squadron began the accomplishment of its task. The first barrier was successfully removed without firing a shot, but when the boats reached the second barrier which lay midway between the guns of the forts on either side of the river the Chinese opened fire with forty heavy pieces of artillery upon the two leading British vessels :—

At this instant the Admiral made the signal, "Support me by engaging the enemy more closely," and this signal he kept flying the whole day. Never was a British Admiral in greater need of support, and never was his appeal more nobly responded to. It seemed to be the object of the Chinese to annihilate the flagship, and so well trained were their guns on the space between the first and second barriers that within twenty minutes of opening fire the *Plover* and *Opossum* had so many killed and wounded that their batteries were completely silenced. It was at this critical period of the fight that the Americans rendered such assistance to the sorely-tried British. Captain Tattnell, Commodore of the American squadron in the China seas, had been watching the treacherous attack on the British squadron from the *Tsuy Wan*, a small steamer of very light draught. The Commodore, who was a great character in his way, at last, seeing the desperate condition of the British Admiral, could stand it no longer. Observing that "blood was thicker than water, and he was damned if he was going to see white men butchered before his eyes," he ordered his barge, and announced his intention of paying an "official visit" to the British Admiral. The Commodore rowed through a storm of shot and shell, one round-shot going through the American ensign in the stern of the boat, cutting it to ribbons, and was wildly cheered by our people as he passed through the fleet. Just as he reached the flagship his barge was again struck and sank alongside. The Americans, however, managed to scramble on board, only to find Admiral Hope, desperately wounded, seated in an arm-chair on deck still directing the fight. Tattnell, after exchanging a few words with Hope, sent his boat's crew forward to man

the big 8-inch gun there, the whole crew of which had been either killed or disabled. His men responded with alacrity, and for the next hour and a half this gun was worked entirely by American seamen, until relieved by a fresh crew from another gunboat. Borrowing a boat from the *Plover*, Tattall then returned to the *Toey-Wan*, and knowing that the British reserves, who had been placed in sailing junks, at the beginning of the action, were sorely needed, and that without a steamer there was no means of getting them to the front, took them in tow himself, and started boldly up the river with six hundred fresh British seamen behind him. Nor was this the last occasion on which Tattall rendered us assistance on this disastrous day. After the landing party had been driven back and had retreated to their boats, they found that many of the boats had been destroyed by the enemy, and that there were not enough to take off all the seamen. Realising this, Tattall got his light-draught *Toey-Wan* close into the shore, and in this way took the fugitives aboard, thus saving many a life that would otherwise have been sacrificed. In this unfortunate affair we lost four hundred and thirty-four killed and wounded out of a total of eleven hundred engaged, and out of our eleven gunboats six were either sunk by the enemy's fire or had to be abandoned in a sinking condition. It was not till the following year that Sir Hope Grant, with ten thousand British and seven thousand French troops, was able to avenge our defeat by destroying the forts and occupying the Imperial city of Peking itself. I cannot conclude this account better than by quoting the reply of the Navy Department at Washington to Tattall's despatch recounting his action at the Peiho Forts. It is so delightfully English, and might so well have been dated from Whitehall instead of from Washington:—

"Navy Department, Washington,
8. x. 53."

SIR,—I have received your No. 36, dated July 4th, 1853, relating principally to the action between the Chinese forces and the allied squadrons of England and France at the mouth of the river Peiho, on 25th June last, and to your proceedings on that occasion. Your course as indicated in your dispatch meets with the approbation of the Department.—Your obedient servant,
ISAAC JONCER, Secy. of the Navy."

A BOATSWAIN'S YARN.

The *United Service Magazine* published a yarn which appears to be fiction, but which is vouched for by the editor as genuine—"almost *verbatim et literatim* an actual yarn told on an American warship by an old sailor, and taken down by a lieutenant of Marines, who was much amused by it. The middy mentioned is now an officer of high rank in the British Navy." It is entitled "As Told to the 'Prentices," and it is said to be contributed by Charles Sydney Clark, manager of *Mars and Neptune*, of New York. The story in brief describes how nearly forty years ago an American frigate upon which the narrator was serving was lying off Valparaiso in the immediate neighbourhood of a British man-of-war, which he calls the "Johnny Bull frigate." A small landing party of American officers and sailors had been allowed on shore, and they were returning to the boat laden with cigars and brandy which they were taking back to their messmates, when the Chilean sentry stopped them. The American sailors knocked the man down and tried to get on board their boat. The cry of the sentry, however, had brought a dozen Chileans of the night watch to the rescue, and a free fight ensued, in which the Americans were outnumbered by three to one. The story goes on as follows:—

"All this time a runnin'-boat from the Johnny Bull was layin' there too, with a little middy, no bigger'n an Irish fairy, in the stern sheets. And, as we was layin' about us, we heered that there middy pipe out, in a voice like a penny trumpet—

"'Say, you fellers, our ship was in China when your man Tatnall came in and cut us out, don't ye know? We're ready to help. If you'll let your men go in, we will, and d—n consequences!'

"'Let 'em go!' says a voice in our boat, and in they come like a torpedo-boat, full speed ahead.—The middy was fust,

bangin' away with a telescope, which them infant mariners allers carried, and, I b'lieve, took to bed with 'em. 'Twas fists and oars and boat-hooks agin knives and baynits: and 'twas all over afore you could spit. They piled them Dagoes up like cordwood on the old *Powhatan*, and cheered each other and put off, fur the hull town was comin' down to murder us.

"Trouble? Lord, y.s.! There was trouble enough. But it didn't amount to nothin'. Our crew and that British crew *weren't there* when the port captain came off. *We* was up the coast in a sailin'-cutler, and no one couldn't be identified, and everyone aboard had alleybys; and the ships was stripped fur action, anyhow, and could have laid that there town in ruins in four minnits by the watch.

"Wot's that? Can't see no point in this yarn, eh? Well, jist you go up into the fightin'-top o' the foremast to-morrow mornin' and clean the masheen gun, and think over the beauty o' havin' your own fambly stand with you when you're fightin' strangers. And mayb:, while you're cleanin' and thinkin', a light'll break in on your intelleck 'longside o' which a sarch-light won't seem like a taller candle."

"MY NATIVE TONGUE."

Mr. C. C. O. Van Lennep writes me as follows:—

For the last eleven years, since I was a lad of seventeen, when I was shown by an American what an immense blessing a cordial understanding (if I remember right he wanted Reunion) between his country and our own would be to mankind in general, I have never ceased to ardently hope that such an understanding, alliance or union should come about. Since then I have seen several European countries, and have lived some years in Turkey, and I have never ceased to feel that, while all other nations are something apart from us, the Americans are not so.

Here is an anecdote which I believe would please you:—The American Admiral in command of a squadron in Turkish waters about eighteen months ago was introduced to an English lady in Smyrna. She did not catch his name, or notice his nationality, and politely asked him if he spoke English! His reply was terse and characteristic. The words were, "Guess it is my native tongue, Madam!"

I thought when I heard of it how strikingly this argued that war between them and us would be Civil War now, just as much as it was in the days of the Declaration of Independence.

(5) VIEWS IN THE REVIEWS.

SENTIMENT IN VERSE.

In the *American Review of Reviews* for July, Dr. Shaw says:—

There is no doubt whatever about the very general friendliness of the British people toward the United States; whereas, on the other hand, there has been a very considerable doubt about the sentiment of this country toward Great Britain. For that reason it has seemed to us at this moment better worth while to publish these American evidences of *rapprochement* between the two English-speaking nations than to give space to English tributes to America. Since the outbreak of the war with Spain, numerous poems have appeared in the American press expressive of affection for the mother land. The *Critic* of May 28th publishes some verses in this vein by Edith M. Thomas. From these we have selected the following as especially *à propos* of the argument for an Anglo-Saxon alliance:—

Mother of Celt, and of Cymric, and Briton,
Nurse of lone isles in the Asian main,
Deep in thy heart is the mother-love written—
Who ever sought it, and sought it in vain?

Thou gatherest all with enfoldings maternal—
Races wide-sundered, the fair and the swart,
Sunburnt or scorched by the frost wind hibernal—
Thou holdest them all in thy cherishing heart!

These are ~~more~~ aliens—but thou hadst a daughter;
Her firstling words—they were lisped at thy knee
Thou hearest her voice, beyond the gray water,
How like is the voice—the face like to thee!

The "eagle-and-lion" idea is also present in these verses by Walter Malone in *Leslie's Weekly* of June 16 :

Beneath the arctic peaks of silent snow,
Through tropic isles enwreathed with orange blooms ;

* * * * *

The Saxon legions conquer every foe.

So Alfred's spear and Nelson's sword shall be
Guards for the flag that Washington unfurled ;
With might of Cromwell, Lincoln, Blake and Lee
Our gauntlet at invaders shall be hurled ;
Lords of the land and emperors of the sea,
The eagle and the lion face the world.

The characteristic attitude of Uncle Sam toward John Bull is aptly illustrated in these anonymous lines printed in the *Rural New Yorker* of June 4 :

We pulled our coats and had it out, friend John,
Some years ago—as I remember it.

* * * * *

You've felt my knuckles—here's my open hand,
And palm to palm I'm neighbour, John, to you.
The good old Anglo-Saxon blood runs free
Within our veins—our language still must frame
The words with which men speak of Liberty ;
No other race but ours has learned her name.
And so, John, here's my hand across the sea ;
The nations watch us with their envious eyes ;
Not enemies, but *cousins* let us be,
For all the struggling hope of freedom lies
In the tough race whose sturdy manhood wrung
An empire from the wilderness, and held
The promise that the wasteful Latin flung
Aside. Come, John, it's time for us to weld.

MR. FRED GREENWOOD.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood, in the *Nineteenth Century* for July, discusses "The Anglo-American Future." His article, like everything that he writes, is by no means calculated to raise the spirits. It is, on the contrary, full of forebodings and misgivings. Of course the nonsense that has been talked in many quarters as to the probability of a fighting alliance between Great Britain and the United States, with the Irish sore still unhealed and the feud with Russia apparently springing into new life, does not for a moment impose upon him. The truth about the alliance, he points out, is that the Americans are uneasy as to the possibility of European intervention—the moment that dread disappears, no more will be heard of the alliance. But if, on the other hand, three European powers were to decide that it was to their interest to compel the United States to submit her terms of peace to their revision, he is doubtful whether this country would be justified in launching into war all round the world in defence of American interests. Mr. Greenwood points out that the Americans are in no condition to resist by force of arms the dictates of a European partnership of three. The American is a giant, no doubt, but a giant tethered and only armed with a club. Further, Mr. Greenwood points out that the surest way to bring upon the United States the dictatorial intervention of Europe at this juncture is to hold out a prospect of an anti-Continental alliance between the two greatest trading nations on earth. For the immediate present, Mr. Greenwood does not think that the European nations intend to force the United States into our arms. On the whole, Mr. Greenwood expects the talk about the alliance to evaporate like smoke. But nevertheless he cannot blind himself to the fact that the issues of the war are likely to materially

modify the relations of the United States to the world in general, and to ourselves in particular :—

There will be another great fighting Power in the world ; a great naval Power. And if so, in due time that addition will make a considerable difference to the rest, and not least to England. Though, therefore, the project of an Anglo-American alliance may drop with all need of it over there, and though in that case the United States may be expected to keep ostentatiously clear of "entanglements," we may think ourselves lucky in the good feeling that sets in between the two countries at the turn of the new time. That it rose on either side at the prompting of self-interest takes nothing from its worth. If at bottom it really meant partnership in armed defence, it could have no other origin to be sound. Say that it sprang from the consideration that "blood is thicker than water," and if you really think that you give expression to a stronger or truster motive than mutual need you may depend upon it that you are mistaken. The thought that "blood is thicker than water" was no restraint upon the unspeakable slaughter of the American civil war : and when should it be more appealing ? The mere accident that at the time of the American "new departure" England and the United States were both looking for a friend, and saw the staunch right sort in each other, is worth all there is in that sentimental saying, and ten times more. The need may pass, but the occasion should suggest a continuity of good relations as a provision for the future. The occasion may return in more peremptory guise for both nations. Meanwhile it behoves us to take account of the fact that soon there will be another great fighting Power in the world. As matters stand, that should be to our advantage.

MR. BRYCE.

Mr. Bryce contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* for July a paper on the reunion between Great Britain and the United States :—

The interests of the two countries are close together, and do not, in Mr. Bryce's opinion, conflict anywhere in the world. The United States is the great producer of food and cotton ; Great Britain is the great consumer of these products.

There are difficulties in the way of an alliance, but they are not, Mr. Bryce thinks, insurmountable ; "and if such an alliance were ultimately to be formed, instead of threatening other States, it would be a guarantee of peace to the world ; for each nation would feel itself bound to justify its policy to the public opinion of the other."

"Meantime, there are things which may be done at once to cement and perpetuate the good relations which happily prevail. One is the conclusion of a general arbitration treaty providing for the amicable settlement of all differences which may hereafter arise between the nations. Another is the agreement to render services to each other : such, for instance, as giving to a citizen of either nation the right to invoke the good offices of the diplomatic or consular representatives of the other in a place where his own government has no representative ; or such as the recognition of a common citizenship, securing to the citizens of each, in the country of the other, certain rights not enjoyed by other foreigners. But the greatest thing of all is that the two peoples should realise, as we may hope they are now coming to do that, whether or no they have a formal alliance, they may have a league of the heart ; that the sympathy of each is a tower of strength to the other ; that the best and surest foundation of the future policy of each is to be found in relations of frank and cordial friendship with the other."

A CANADIAN MINISTER.

The Hon. David Mills, Canadian Minister of Justice, contributes to the *North American Review* an article in which he asks the question, "Which Shall Dominate?—Saxon or Slav?" He has got a most prodigious idea of the Russian menace. He thinks that the fall of the British Empire is regarded by Russian statesmen as essential to the realisation of their hopes. He thinks Russia has set herself to the conquest of Turkey, Persia, India, China, and all the rest of Asia.

If she succeeds in the task to which she has set herself she will hold seventeen million square miles of territory, and rule nine hundred million human beings. Therefore he cries aloud for an alliance of the English-speaking race everywhere, in order to save themselves from the grasp of this devouring monster.

(6) MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND HIS ALLIANCE.

It is always interesting to go from home to learn home things, and the British public will be somewhat entertained, if not exactly edified, by the information in the



From the *New York World*.]

[May 22.

THE WOMAN BEHIND THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE

New York World on May 22nd, as to the origin or genesis of Mr. Chamberlain's sudden declaration in favour of a fighting alliance between the United States and Great Britain. The secret is set forth, in the usual fashion of the *New York World*, in flaming headlines, which tell us all about "the Woman who is behind the Anglo-American alliance." This woman is Mrs. Chamberlain, Miss Mary Endicott of Boston that was. The belle of Salem, Boston, and Washington is shown in an illustration as joining the hands of Uncle Sam and John Bull. According to the *New York World* the marriage with Mr. Chamberlain was much resented by Miss Endicott's aristocratic relations, on the ground that Mr. Chamberlain was a parvenu who had sprung from a family in trade. This explains another of the headlines which tells us how the aristocratic wife of the "Birmingham Floor Walker" uses her influence for international union.

So far the American correspondent.

A HINT FROM DR. SHAW.

Those persons who are so extremely effusive in desiring a fighting alliance with the United States may perhaps profit by the significant hint dropped by Dr. Shaw in the *American Review of Reviews*. Speaking of the attitude of Europe to the United States, he says :—

Our English friends have certainly been kindness itself. If anything, they have been somewhat too effusively kind in their speechmaking and public expressions. We enjoy these friendly words; but undoubtedly they have irritated the Continent a good deal, and possibly it might have been just as well if somewhat less had been said. This suggestion, however, is meant in no ungracious spirit.

A CRITICISM AND AN ASSUMPTION.

Mr. Chamberlain's declaration in favour of an Anglo-American Alliance is the text of an interesting article by "Diplomaticus" in the *Fortnightly* for July, entitled "Is there an Anglo-American Understanding?" "Diplomaticus," who is well known as one of the closest editorial students of Imperial politics, argues tentatively in favour of the hypothesis that an understanding has actually been concluded between the cabinets of London and Washington. He says :—

Mr. Chamberlain's speech is, to my mind, an official intimation that the ideal of Anglo-Saxon unity is passing from dreamland to the sphere of practical politics.

"Diplomaticus" then sets forth the reasons why he thinks that there was something behind Mr. Chamberlain's speech more than mere sentiment. First of all he lays stress upon the fact that American sentiment has hitherto regarded England not as a natural ally but rather as a natural enemy. This speech has also followed upon a complete reversal of the traditional policy of England in relation to Cuba. "Diplomaticus" says :—

The truth is that the service rendered the United States by our undisguised sympathy is out of all proportion to any visible compensations. Without it the war would probably not have taken place, and America would have had to bear the Cuban nuisance for yet another generation.

He thinks it therefore improbable that such a right-about-face could have taken place without a *quid pro quo*. What is that *quid pro quo*?

The understanding which he thinks must exist can only have reference to the policy of the Open Door in China. He says :—

The understanding of which I have argued the probable existence is based on the recognition of the identity of the interests of England and America in the markets of the Far East, and the further recognition that this identity of interests deprives us of our chief excuse for fettering the liberty of American action in Cuba. The two questions are really one, for the importance of Cuba in our eyes is very largely that it is a possible blockhouse of great strategical value on the inter-oceanic highway, which will one day deepen the community of Anglo-American interests in the Open Door of the Far East. That it should be in the possession, or under the tutelage, of a power bound to us by every tie which makes for enduring political union, is almost as much an advantage as the contrary is a disadvantage.

Of course, all this may be the merest day-dreaming. The responsibility, however, is not mine; it is Mr. Chamberlain's.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*.]

[May 21.

AN AUSTRALIAN VIEW OF THE BIRMINGHAM SPEECH.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY CORRESPONDENCE.

"Much of the commercial knowledge of Germany has been supplied by young Germans who have been employed as clerks in Great Britain, mostly as foreign correspondents. British clerks cannot be used as foreign correspondents, because not one in a thousand can correspond correctly in any foreign language."—*Consular Report from Stettin, issued by Foreign Office.*

ALAS! this testimony is too true, and as a result nearly every mail brings news of our being bested first in one market and then in another by those who have learned to be intelligible in other than their native tongue. The determined effort which several of us have been making to promote the habit of correspondence between our youth and those of foreign lands has thus not merely an educational, but also a direct economic importance.

The fact that teachers of foreign languages fail to impart, as a rule, to our British scholars what the same teachers succeed in imparting to German scholars, only illustrates the necessity of using every means which may by any means overcome the reluctance of the English speakers to master foreign languages. Not by any means as superseding the work of the teacher, but chiefly, and often solely, as a contrivance for interesting his pupils in exercises which otherwise would be irksome, is this method of correspondence pressed month after month upon our readers.

Everything depends upon the teachers. It is in their power to utilise this means of getting up steam among their pupils, it is equally in their power to allow the interest which the novelty of the scheme excites at first to blow off as waste steam. Of course, the REVIEW can only place persons in touch with one another; upon schoolmasters and individuals rests the onus of making it profitable.

All teachers or others, agree that the exchange of letters must be regular, systematic, and in alternate languages. But some think that *each* communication should consist of a letter in each language, either containing distinctly separate matter or a version in each language of one letter; whilst others prefer M. Mieillé's plan of a letter in English one fortnight, in French or German, as the case may be, the other.

A SUGGESTED SCHOOL JOURNAL.

Mr. Foat, of the Caterham Schools, suggested some time ago that personal interest taken in the letters by the master—not official supervision—would lead to a great deal of interesting discussion. Each boy should be encouraged to make a periodical analysis of his notes of his letters, interesting pieces of news, etc.; and if one boy was appointed editor by his fellows, some very interesting "copy" for the school journal would be the result.

The late French master of the Rothesay Academy writes:—

Occasionally I found it profitable to read out to the class a letter (from a French boy or girl) written in English, with traces of French idiom running through it. In this way two things could be taught: (1) the particular idioms in the French pupil's mind at the time of writing; (2) the all-important general fact that we must not be satisfied with being able to write a foreign language with grammatical correctness, but must read widely and constantly to attain to the correct turns of expression required.

The Head-mistress of the High Girls' School at Burnley thinks that if the teacher is the friend of her pupils they will not feel fettered by the slight control which is, after all, much the same as the influence which one friend's opinion has on the conduct of another. To get the

fullest benefit from the scheme it is necessary to have the letter in the pupil's own language correct in arrangement and composition, and to have the mistakes in the foreign language properly corrected. For this the help of the teacher is necessary. Her method is, that each correspondent should keep a copy of the letter sent in the foreign language, and with the return letter should receive a paper of corrections. Thus the sending back of the letters themselves is avoided.

GRAFTING CORRESPONDENCE ON TO CLASS.

M. Barbier lays particular stress upon the necessity of an explanation by the teacher of "the reason why" of the foreign friend's correction. He considers, however, that the scheme is chiefly valuable to students over sixteen. The plan he intends to adopt at the Cardiff evening classes is this. Once a week the class are to meet and write a letter upon a given theme, which should be placed upon the blackboard, as for example:—

Wanted, a general clerk in a foreign firm; one with a general knowledge of French or German preferred. State where learned. Apply by letter, stating age, where educated, experience, references, and salary.

or, Le jeune Louis écrit à son camarade William, qui habite Paris, pour le prier de venir passer avec lui l'après-midi du prochain jour de congé. Ils feront ensemble une promenade, cueilleront des fruits, fleurs, etc. Au retour, les parents de Louis les régaleront d'un goûter dont on fera la description.

The students would have to develop these themes, books of reference to be available, or application to the teacher allowed; he should also see that the letters are posted the same evening. Boys, girls, and even adult students are often perplexed about the subject matter of a letter. Expressions of opinion upon this plan are earnestly invited.

FRENCH NORMAL SCHOOL SCHOLARSHIPS.

English girls so often desire to perfect their studies in France that I am sure some among them will be interested in these scholarships instituted by the French Government. A certain number of girls who have passed a special examination can spend a year as student teachers in the Normal schools. There is a fee of £12, I believe, but information will be given on application to Miss Williams, care of the Principal, Newnham College, Cambridge. The examinations are held in the spring and autumn. The Franco-English Guild, of which Miss Williams is President, has arranged a ten months' course of lessons for women students who seek a French certificate. Fees are about £10, and board and lodging would cost £50 at least. Full information will be given by the Secretary, Mlle. Petrus-Blanc, 6, Rue de la Sorbonne, Paris. It is almost impossible for private governesses to obtain a situation in France, unless they go to that country prepared to wait, perhaps months, unemployed.

The summer holidays are being more than ever taken advantage of as a means of combining education and amusement. This year Edinburgh has come to the front with a Summer School and Modern Language Conference. Inquiries should be addressed to the Secretary, The Outlook Tower, University Hall, Cambridge.

THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

TREATISES ON CONSCIENCE.*

BY DOCTORS OF THEOLOGY OF THE CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

I.—THE THEOLOGIANS OF FICTION.

THE REVEREND HUGH PRICE HUGHES is never weary of declaring in season and out of season that we are face to face with a great revival of Puritan sentiment. Long ago Cardinal Manning said to me that Oliver Cromwell was not dead, and this remark Mr. Hugh Price Hughes quotes with gusto as justifying and explaining every fresh outburst of animosity against the Roman Catholic Church. Sir William Harcourt's Protestant harangues in the House of Commons, Mr. John Kensit's pious brawlings in the interests of Protestant ritual in churches, nay, even the hurling of American fleets and armies by the Methodist McKinley to destroy the last stronghold of the great Catholic power of Spain in the West Indies, all seem to Mr. Hughes confirmation of the fact that the spirit of the Lord Protector is still alive and potent among the nations of English speech.

I do not know whether Mr. Hugh Price Hughes regard the novels which I am noticing under the title of "Treatises on Conscience" as

a further confirmation of the pertinacious persistency of the Lord Protector of the Puritan Commonwealth. But I am afraid the good Oliver would himself find some

difficulty in recognising the results of his present day activity. Both Mrs. Humphry Ward and Mr. George Moore are prominent representatives of the divines who at the latter end of the nineteenth century are to be found, not in the congregations or colleges or monasteries of religious bodies, but in that curious substitute for a spiritual apparatus known as the Circulating Library. Mrs. Humphry Ward and Mr. George Moore differ from each other about as widely as human beings can. One is coarse and the other refined, one is a man and the other a woman; one is a somewhat pragmatic, not to say priggish, propagandist of modern rationalism, the other is a very much unbuttoned apostle of realistic sensualism. Nevertheless, their novels which have appeared this month deal with the same theme—the supremacy of conscience or moral sense in the person of a heroine,

upon whom each exhausts the whole of his or her intellectual resources in order to make her vivid, life-like, and attractive. In an article published in the *Westminster Gazette*, Mr. Moore ventures to lament the unscientific and generally unreasonable methods of



Photograph by

[Messrs. Russell and Sons.]

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.

* 1. "Helbeck of Bannisdale," by Mrs. H. Ward. Smith, Elder and Co. 6s.
2. "Evelyn Innes," by George Moore. T. Fisher Unwin. 6s.
3. "The Windings of Jezebel Pettyfer," by Haldane MacFall. Grant Richards. 6s.

modern critics as compared with the ancient and, as he implies, much preferable procedure of ecclesiastical courts in dealing with works said to impugn the laws of morality. It is to be feared, however, that Mr. George Moore's work would have met with but short shrift at the hands of a Roman congregation, even if it were presided over by as intelligent and sympathetic a censor as Cardinal Manning himself. Mr. Moore's hankering after a restoration of the methods which enabled the Roman Church to compile its *Index Expurgatorius* will fill both Romanists and Protestants with amusement. It is a good thing for Mr. Moore that he is not likely to be cursed with the burden of an answered prayer.

It is perhaps somewhat unfortunate for the due appreciation of the ethics of Mr. Moore's production that we have only the first volume of a novel for the ethical understanding of which we have to wait for the second. "Evelyn Innes" is, it seems, to have a sequel in "Sister Teresa," and in "Sister Teresa" we are to have the missing clue or the moral application which will enable us to understand why a writer with such a high moral purpose should have condescended to such gravely immoral handling of his subject as to lead W. H. Smith and Sons to put "Evelyn Innes" in the category of prohibited books. Upon that aspect of Mr. Moore's book I propose to say little or nothing, merely noting that if it had been his fate to fall into the hands either of an ecclesiastical tribunal at the Vatican or of Mr. Price Hughes' resurrected Oliver Cromwell, he would probably have good reason for reconsidering his protest against the severity and injustice of modern critics.

Mrs. Humphry Ward in her story never ventures a hair's breadth beyond the strictest limits of propriety, whereas Mr. George Moore dwells for the most part almost entirely outside the pale. But for all that the drift of the two stories is wonderfully alike. In both stories we have a young woman of strong impulses and great attraction confronted with a problem which, although widely differing in its incidents, is nevertheless the same in its essence. Mrs. Ward's heroine is an Agnostic, and the daughter of an Agnostic, trained from her infancy in prejudice against the Roman Catholic Church, and with an instinctive rather than a reasoned devotion to the larger liberty of modern thought. She is thrown under the roof of an austere Catholic of a high type. After the necessary period of attraction and repulsion circumstances occur, as usual in such stories, which throw them together in a position which reveals the fact that they have both fallen in love with each other, and they agree to marry. The austere Catholic gets a dispensation from his bishop for the marriage, but as the wedding day draws near the impulsive Agnostic feels the shadow of the approaching tyranny to which her marriage would be but the portal. Hence, at the supreme moment her whole inward nature recoils against the sacrifice, which she sees would entail lifelong misery not only upon herself but also upon the man she adores. So she breaks off the engagement. After a period of intense anguish suffered by both owing to the frustration of a passion which, although it did not dominate, consumed as a secret flame the whole of their conscious lives, the great god Circumstance again conveniently brings them together under the same roof. The heroine is summoned to attend the death-bed of her step-mother, the sister of her betrothed. Under the stress of the prolonged pressure brought to bear in the chamber of death, and in deference to the passionate entreaty of her step-mother, who implores the girl to become a Catholic in order to deliver her brother from the agony which he is suffering, the heroine consents. She seeks her

betrothed, promises to become a Catholic if in any way she can convince herself that Catholicism may be believed, requests tuition in the mysteries of the faith from his Jesuit confessor, and leaves the poor man in the seventh heaven of ecstatic delight. At this moment the step-mother suddenly dies without the heroine having time to inform her of the great renunciation to which she has just assented. A sense of the injustice of death suddenly removing her step-mother before she had time to tell her the news, suddenly awoke the old instinct of revolt, and as there is nothing else to be done the heroine incontinently drowns herself, while the hero retires to the order of the Jesuits.

Such in brief is an outline of the tragic story which, like all Mrs. Ward's work, is executed in grey chalk rather than in oil or even water-colours. Even from this brief outline it is obvious how closely it corresponds to what Mr. Quiller Couch has described as the essential idea of Mr. Moore's story:—

"Mr. Moore," he says, "has built his story upon an idea, and the idea I take to be this—what differentiates man from the beasts is his possession of a moral sense, or conscience, and his obedience to it. This sense is independent of the reasoning powers, and must often stand in direct conflict with them. We may convince ourselves by arguments that such and such conduct is permissible to us; but if the inner sense be not convinced—if we feel that it is not permissible—then we shall find no happiness in such conduct; we shall weary of it, we shall loathe it, shall discover in time we simply cannot persist in it."

In the case of Mrs. Ward's heroine the temptation is to sacrifice her intellect and her reason in obedience to the promptings of an ardent passion, everything being of course strictly within the pale of lawful matrimony. In George Moore's story we have a different heroine and a very different hero. But the elements are essentially the same. George Moore's heroine is a young lady with a marvellous voice, who is discovered by a musical baronet with a large fortune in the recesses of Dulwich. George Moore's heroine is subjected to much the same temptation as was Mrs. Ward's, but of course on a very different moral plane. To put it briefly, Evelyn Innes is confronted with the alternative of having to remain as a choirmaster's daughter in a London suburb all her life, or to become rich and famous at the price of becoming the baronet's mistress. Mrs. Ward's heroine twice consents and twice breaks off from a sacrifice which she feels would be repugnant to her higher nature. Evelyn Innes, a creature much more of music than of morals, surrenders herself to the baronet, not merely without remorse, but in a perfect ecstasy of self-approval. After a time she gets tired of him, and having then been launched into fame she takes up with another man who may be regarded as temptation the second, corresponding with the renewed proposal of marriage made in Mrs. Ward's novel. After a time this affair works itself out, and finally conscience reasserting itself, Evelyn Innes forsakes the world and its wicked ways, and takes refuge in a convent, a *dénouement* which at least is preferable to that of suicide. In both novels we have the temptation of the woman by the man; in both cases the woman dips her flag twice before the overmastering assault made on her emotions. But in both cases, although at different intervals, the moral principle, or conscience, or whatever you call that which differentiates human beings from the brutes, re-asserts itself, with a result that one heroine ends as a suicide and the other as a nun.

Such is the latest contribution to the theology of conscience as we have received it from the pens of those two eminent doctors of divinity, Mr. George Moore and Mrs.

Humphry Ward. Whether in either case the teaching of those theologians of the circulating library tends to righteousness, or tends even to a state of mind at peace with the moral order of the universe, is a question upon which many readers will have different opinions; but in any case it seems somewhat premature to indulge, as does the *Christian World*, in a war whoop of triumph over Mrs. Ward's novel as a deadly stroke levelled against the Roman Catholic Church. We read with amazement that—

The significance of this book is that it is a war cry. Rome receives here from a woman's hand a blow more effective and deadly than any, perhaps, she has encountered in the purely literary sphere, since Pascal and the "Provincial Letters"!!

A story in which the author finds it necessary to immolate her heroine and avail herself of the back door of suicide for escaping from a possible situation may be very clever and very powerful, but can hardly be regarded as tending to vindicate any doctrine unless it be that of the moral disorder of the universe. Suicide flings up the cards, and although the convent may also be said to sound equally a note of despair, it is not so final, and the note is on a much less strident key. On the whole I am rather disposed to believe that the Old Man of Sin, or the Scarlet Woman, or whatever contumelious *soubriquet* it pleases our stout Protestants to describe the system to whose teaching alone the majority of Christian men and women owe their knowledge of the fundamental truths of the Christian religion, will have no reason to regret the way in which Mrs. Ward has posed the question. As for George Moore's novel, it is admittedly and unmistakably written from the point of view of one who is almost as much devoted to the Roman system as J. K. Huysmans himself, whose work is indeed in many ways recalled by passages in "Evelyn Innes."

Before proceeding to describe the stories at more length there is one preliminary observation that should be made on the general thesis which is common to both writers. Mr. Quiller Couch has defined this dominant idea in the passage already quoted which Mr. Moore adopts as his own. It is a very pretty doctrine, but we should be in a very different world if in addition to its prettiness it had the advantage of being true. It can only be asserted to be true by ruling out of the human category the majority of human beings. No doubt some obscure rudiments of a moral sense may be discerned in the majority of men and women. But both reason and revelation are frankly opposed to the doctrine that this germ of a moral sense is so dominant in every one that no matter how long we may persist in opposing its warnings, it will in the end get the better of us. It would be difficult, if our survey is limited to the physical life of man on this earth, to state a doctrine which is so absolutely opposed to the universal experience of mankind. That indeed it may be true when the human soul has passed through all the experiences which are educating it for its ultimate evolution as a perfected and redeemed creature is our belief and hope. But if our observations are to be drawn solely from the phenomena of that small fragment in the life of man which lies between the cradle and the grave of his physical body, then Mr. Moore's doctrine is not true—it is indeed the very reverse of truth. It would almost seem as if the familiar theological phrase of "a conscience seared as with a hot iron" has never fallen upon his ears. Not only so, but the commonest phenomenon of existence—namely, the imperturbable departure from life of men living in conscious violation of what their own inner sense felt to be the law of the universe, must never have come under his notice.

There is a third book which I have bracketed together with these two treatises upon Conscience, which deals with another aspect of the subject. I refer to the remarkable story of West Indian life which has just been written by Mr. Haldane MacFall under the title of "The Wooings of Jezebel Pettyfer." It is a strange book in many ways, and not altogether a pleasant one. But it possesses great merits, and holds in many ways a unique position. There is no book that brings before the eyes so vividly the daily life of the people of the region which at the present time is close to the seat of war. Mr. MacFall held a commission for some years in a West Indian regiment before he forsook the sword for the pen, and in "The Wooings of Jezebel Pettyfer" we have a picture as vivid and glaring as the West Indian sun can make it of the strange, throbbing, sensual life of the West Indies. "The Wooings of Jezebel Pettyfer" is described in its sub-title as "the personal history of Jehu Sennacherib Dyle, commonly known as Masheen Dyle," a coloured bastard of Barbadoes, who, far more than Jezebel, is the central figure of this remarkable study of life in the tropics. Now, Masheen Dyle, of whose career we have a lengthy and appreciative portrait from the day that he was deserted by his mother on the quay at Barbadoes, down to the time when he disappears into penal servitude in Jamaica, is characterised by an absolute lack of any moral sense. It is a clever portrait, evidently drawn from life, of a gross sensual criminal in uniform, for Dyle at one time was a private in a West Indian regiment. Throughout the whole of his long career, during which he drinks, and thieves, and fights, and lies, and cants—for in addition to all his other enormities he was a great student of the Bible—there is an entire absence of the moral sense which, according to Mr. Couch and Mr. Moore, differentiates man from the brute creation. The one good element about him was his love for his little white dog; but this was a thing which in no sense differentiated him from the brute creation, for the little white dog was quite as devoted to Masheen Dyle as Masheen Dyle was devoted to it. As it is with Masheen Dyle so it is with all the other characters who crowd the pages of Mr. MacFall's book. Some of them are genial, some of them are honest, most of them are polygamists or polyandrists, and although there is a more tender touch in the description of the girl Melissa, the whole crowd between them do not seem to be able to produce, if all their moral instincts were put together, a conscience of sufficient working force to be able to accomplish in a single instance that which Mr. Moore would have us believe invariably happens in the case of all human beings who are differentiated from brutes.

On the whole, therefore, our three divines do not supply us with any ordered system or theory of the universe or of human nature which can be recommended as superior to the old Doctors of Divinity who did not write for circulating libraries. Their books, however, are interesting enough, and as everybody will be talking about them through the summer, I will proceed to describe them more in detail.

II.—HELBECK OF BANNISDALE.

"Helbeck of Bannisdale" is much less preachy or sermonical than "Robert Elsmere" or "David Grieve." It is entirely free from allusions to any of the political interests which form the motive of "Sir George Tressady." It is strictly, almost rigidly, confined to a narrative of the clashing interests of religious conviction, inherited instinct, and human passion. There are several characters in the book, but everything centres upon

the persons of the hero, Alan Helbeck of Bannisdale, and the heroine, Laura Fountain. The scene is laid in the Lake Country, with only one excursion to Cambridge. Mrs. Ward, like all the Arnolds, is at home among the grey fells of Westmoreland and Cumberland, and the convenient proximity of Barrow enables her to introduce an episode of fiery sensation which would have been impossible in the grey tranquillity of Lakeland. Laura Fountain, the heroine, is introduced to us in the first chapter as a pretty girl of one-and-twenty, and within less than a year of her father's death was bringing her step-mother, Augustina Fountain, back to her old family seat at Bannisdale. Laura's father had been a professor at Cambridge, a professor who had achieved a fair measure of reputation, but had turned somewhat sour, feeling that his success in life had been injured by clerical prejudice against him as a Freethinker. Fountain had been born in a peasant family, whose farmstead was about seven miles from Bannisdale, and Laura, when accompanying her step-mother to her brother's seat, comforted herself with the reflection that she would be able to visit her own folk.

Helbeck of Bannisdale is an old English Catholic whose forefathers had died for the faith in the troublous days of Queen Elizabeth. Alan Helbeck had at one time aspired to become a Jesuit father, but family duty had overridden his spiritual inclinations, and he had undertaken the task of acting as the chief of the Catholics of Westmoreland. When the story begins he is a man about forty—ascetic, devout, a Tertiary of the Order of St. Francis, who practises extreme austerities during Lent, and who is sending all his family possessions to the hammer in order to choke the ever-open maw of Catholic orphanages and other institutions of the Church. Between Helbeck of Bannisdale and the Masons, Laura's peasant cousins, whose farm lay seven miles away up the fells, there was a great and bitter feud. Mrs. Mason was a fanatical Protestant, who was supported in her anti-Papal prejudices by the neighbouring curate. The feud, indeed, had extended beyond the families, and on one occasion had led to a small riot, in which Alan Helbeck, the squire of Bannisdale, and his Catholic priest, had been mobbed in the street of the little village by a party of infuriated Protestants, one of whom had cut open Helbeck's head with a stone, as the scar of the wound still remained to attest. Such is the scene into which Laura is introduced, and such the stage on which this tragic drama is played from beginning to end.

There is no necessity to dwell upon the machinery of the story. Suffice it to say that Mrs. Ward has made a very careful study of Catholicism as it is to be found in some of the old Catholic families to-day, where the influence of the convert is strongly felt, and has presented a very elaborate picture of the interior life of a devout Catholic household, the head of which goes to mass every morning before breakfast, and whose crown and glory it is to be allowed to reserve the blessed sacrament in his private chapel, a privilege too great for words. To make matters worse Laura arrives in the middle of Lent, when the place is crowded with priests and nuns, and the whole atmosphere is tense with the practices of what appear to her as idolatrous fetichism. The blessed sacrament, with a veil of red silk thrown round it and a lamp burning in front of it, before which the Catholics kneel in devotion, filled her with passionate repulsion. How could such a thing be possible? The Christ of Calvary "in that gilt box upon that altar!" It is easy to foresee the constant scenes of jar and friction which would arise from the presence of such a girl, passionately worshipping the

memory of her father, whose sceptical sayings were to her a veritable Bible.

Of course, Helbeck and Laura are attracted to each other at first by the sympathy of antipathy, which, however, develops in the course of time into a very different feeling. One instance in which their antagonism of views comes into sharp collision occurs on an occasion when a girl from the Orphanage entertained Laura with a story of a saint who would not go to see his dying brother out of obedience to his Father Superior. The child asked Laura if she did not like the story, and Laura frankly replied that it was horrible. Helbeck blazed up at her when she told him what she had said, and accused her of sowing the seeds of doubt in a child's mind. "Perhaps," said Laura quickly; "and what then?" "What then?" he echoed. "What has a child, a little child to do with doubt and revolt? For her, for all of us, doubt is misery." Laura rose. She forced down her agitation, and made herself speak plainly. "Papa told me it was life, and I believe him." Even at this early stage the experienced eye of his Jesuit Father Confessor divined uneasily that the Squire of Bannisdale was much more taken with the young heretic than was desirable in the interests of the Church. He himself did not wake up to it until later, and when the awakening first came he recoiled from it with horror. To love her, to marry her would be the destruction of innumerable schemes for the good of the Church, for the perfecting of his own life. "My life would centre in hers. She would come first, the Church second. God forgive me! It is her wild Pagan self that I love, that I desire." Conscious of his weakness the squire absented himself as much as possible from the house, leaving Laura alone with her step-mother. Jealousy, however, and regard for the girl's reputation ultimately drove things to a climax. Laura's cousin, Hubert Mason, a young man full of vigorous life, given to drinking, and worse, was fascinated by his pretty relative, and made hot love to her after his own style. There was a ball of the country folks which she attended, and from which she was driven home by her drunken cousin, who insulted the squire and generally made a scandal. But that is another story.

The important thing is, that after this ball-room scene Laura went with her cousin Polly to Barrow to see Hubert and another, with whom they visited the ship-building works and blast furnaces of that great industrial centre. When there she saw a workman drop into the mouth of a Bessemer converter, where of course he was instantly calcined. The workman left a child, whom Laura was engaged in comforting when the time came for her to return to Bannisdale. The child was disconsolate, and Laura, being assured positively that there was a later train, postponed her departure for an hour. The later train, however, stopped thirteen miles from her destination, and she was left stranded at a wayside junction at midnight. To add to her confusion, her cousin, who, unknown to herself, had jumped into the train, confronted her on the platform. The station-master refused to allow her to remain in the station all night. She feared to accompany her cousin across the country after the experience of the night of the ball, so she gave him the slip, and went to sleep in an old quarry near the station. When day dawned she succeeded in getting a trap and drove home. Helbeck had been all night in a frenzy of jealousy and anxiety. He had telegraphed anxiously to the junction, only to be told that she had left the station with a gentleman. After spending a sleepless night he finds Laura, weak and exhausted, below his own window. Then comes a scene in which all

questions of religious difference disappear. They approach each other, and he snatches her little form to his breast. "She made one small effort to free herself, then gave way. Soul and body were too weak. The ecstasy of his touch was too great. What have I to offer you?" he said passionately. "Poverty, an elderly lover, a life uncongenial to you." "I ought not to marry you," she replied, "but—I will. Will you guide me?" Nevertheless she tells him frankly, "I can never, never be a Catholic. Suppose I am jealous of your Church and hate her?" "No," he said, with the fond delusion of a lover. "You will love her for my sake." So the engagement began. It was looked upon with profound dislike by all the priests, nuns, and dependents of Bannisdale. Even her step-mother, Mrs. Augustina, through whose meagre life the great Catholic life pulsed as the whole Atlantic through a frond of seaweed, felt the marriage would never turn out well. In the first happy days that the lovers spent at the seaside everything seemed to go all right, but after returning to Bannisdale Laura began to feel an ungovernable instinct of revolt and repulsion. She felt as she had been born to feel, and as she had been trained to feel; but she had never been educated systematically to defend either her instincts or her prejudices. The Catholic argument scandalised her, but she could not meet it. The whole Catholic system at times appeared to her as an assemblage of hunters and their toilers, against which the poor human spirit which was their quarry must somehow protect itself with every possible wile and violence. In the following pregnant passage Mrs. Ward explains the cause of the deep-set antipathy which she felt against Catholicism:—

She had been bred in that strong sense of personal dignity which is the modern substitute for the abasements and humiliations of faith. And with that sense of dignity went reserve—the intimate conviction that no feeling which is talked about, which can be observed and handled and measured by other people, is worth a rush. It was what seemed to her the spiritual intrusiveness of Catholicism, its perpetual uncovering of the soul, its disrespect for the secrets of personality, its humiliation of the will, that made it most odious in the eyes of this daughter of a modern world, which finds in the development and dignifying of human life its most characteristic faith.

She tried reading some of her lover's books, without finding the result very encouraging. She read, for instance, that of St. Charles Borromeo, who "out of a most scrupulous love of purity would not speak to any woman, not even to his pious aunt, or his sisters, or any nun, but in sight of at least two persons, and in as few words as possible." The passage came to her like an insult, and she felt more and more how difficult it was to get on with a man who loved her, and yet could feed his mind on the virtues of St. Charles Borromeo.

The situation which led to the breaking off of the engagement came about by her perusal of another book, "The Life of St. Francis Borgia," from which Helbeck declared he had got a good deal of edification. She reminds him that when his wife was very ill, and he was praying for her, he heard a voice saying, "If thou wouldst have her life prolonged, it shall be granted, but it is not expedient for thee." "Thee, mind, not her," she said to Helbeck. When he heard this he was penetrated by a most tender love of God, and burst into tears. Then he asked God to do what He pleased with the lives of his wife and children and of himself. He gave up praying for her; his wife died, he disposed somehow of all his eight children, and he became a Jesuit and went to Rome. The whole nature of Helbeck's prospective wife blazed up

in a passionate indignation. Talking to her lover, she declared in deep set tones that, for her part, she felt towards St. Francis Borgia exactly like the Russian peasant in Browning's poem, who, hearing that the mother had flung first one and then another of her children to the wolves to save her own life, then cut off her head with an axe. "I would have liked," she said, "to have dropped the axe on St. Francis's neck—just one little clean cut—while he was saying his prayers, and enjoying his burning love, and all the rest of it." Then she went on: "Suppose I were to be ill—dying, and the voice came, 'Let her go; she is in your way. It will be better for you that she should die.' Would you just let me go, drop, drop, drop, through all eternity, to make your soul safe?" And then, after denouncing the horrible egotism of religion that poisons everything, she declares that "being outside of it, and at war with it, what can one do but hate, hate, hate it." "My God!" cried Helbeck, in bewilderment, "where am I to begin?" For the first time he had found his match in the little frowning figure before him, in which there was something newly, tragically fine. His own hidden self rose to the struggle with a kind of angry joy, eager at once to conquer the woman and to pierce the sceptic. He tells her the story of his own spiritual life. He tells her that all his mortifications, and penances, and self-denials, "that you hate so much, that make the saints so odious in your eyes, spring from two great facts—sin and the Crucifixion. Sin and its Divine Victim, penance, regulation of life, death and judgment. The Catholic thought moves perpetually from one of these ideas to another. The Crucifix is the Catholic faith. In that the Catholic sees the love that brought a God to die, the sin that infects his own soul. To requite that love, to purge that sin, there lies the whole task of the Catholic life." He tells her with a strange look of power, almost of triumph, that while hitherto he had shrunk from laying the smallest restriction on her freedom or of endeavouring to influence her on behalf of his faith, he would now meet her challenge, and if she struck he would return the blow. She looked up at him with a look of passionate sadness, and of pure love. "I am not worthy," she said, "that you should tell me a word"; but, after a pause: "It was the most sacred honour that was ever done me. I thank, thank, thank you." Never had Helbeck been filled with such tender and hopeful joy. When he said her good-night, and had to tell her that he was after all parting with a cherished heirloom, a portrait by Romney of his great-grandfather, in order to meet the financial necessities of the Catholic orphanage, she merely threw her arms round his neck and kissed his breast passionately and repeatedly. When Helbeck descended the stairs his heart beat with a happiness he had never yet known. But she, when she reached her own room, let her arms drop rigidly by her side. "It would be a crime, a crime to marry him," with a dull resolve that was beyond weeping.

In the morning Helbeck had left early on important business, which detained him for two days. Before he returned Laura had vanished, leaving behind her a letter in which she told him that she could not sacrifice her liberty. The strict regulation of every hour, every habit, every thought at which he aimed as a Catholic, could only seem to her a dreary and forbidding tyranny. He resented the word, but the substance of his reflections came to little more than that if he had at the right moment coerced her with success they might both have been happy. As she did not mean to be coerced, and felt the yoke intolerable, she fled; nor would she return, although he followed her

to Cambridge, and passionately implored her to come back. At Cambridge she took refuge with her friend, the historian Friedland, whose daughter Molly was her intimate friend. Friedland thought that Laura ought to have married Helbeck. "You, a child of the greater Church, an authority to which all other authorities are merely caricatures—why all this humiliation, these misgivings, this turmoil?" But he deplored that while Laura's father had made her a child of knowledge, a child of freedom, a child of revolution, he had not given her an ounce of training to fit her for the part. "You set a woman to fight for ideas," he said, "and then deny her all knowledge of what they mean. Had she been better educated she might have accepted terms with a free and equal mind without any haunting moral doubt of this bogeyfication of things she don't understand." Friedland, who was one of the most religious of men and optimists, discourses in some eloquent sentences of the religion of the free mind which has yet to discover something to replace the hold of Catholicism upon the guiding forces of Christendom. That hold is irretrievably broken, but the needs of the soul remain the same. The net result of the new spirit has been a great elaboration of conscience, and an almost intoxicating sense of freedom, but nothing has been discovered to replace that marvellous indestructible belief in the Mass that brings God to man, and satisfies the deepest emotions of the human heart. "We walk to day," he said, "a nobler earth. We come not as outcasts but as sons and freemen into the House of God. But all the secrets and formulas of a new mystical union have to be worked out, for so long as pain and death remain humanity will always be at heart a mystic."

Pain and death were soon to bring their ministry of mystery to bear upon Laura and upon her mother. Helbeck had abandoned all hope of reclaiming her, and was disposing of his goods and chattels more rapidly than ever, and prayed fervently that our Lord would "untie with Thy gentle and wounded hands the fibres of our hearts that cling so fast round human affections." He had decided to quit Bannisdale and to enter the Order of Loyola. When things were at this pitch Mrs. Fountain sickened to death. Laura had to return to the North, and took up her abode with her relatives, visiting her step-mother during the absence of Helbeck. They contrived never to meet for some time, but at last Mrs. Fountain being taken suddenly ill, Helbeck was compelled to drive over to the farm to bring Laura back. For a time they remained at a stately distance, but the step-mother not dying at once, and requiring the continued presence of Laura, she once more took up her abode in his house. Both Laura and Helbeck were miserable, but the life of the house was concentrated on preparing a good death for Augustina. That good lady, as she lay dying, was seized with a great desire to win the soul of her step-daughter and to secure the worldly happiness of her brother. She pleaded, she implored, she told Laura what a wreck she had made of Helbeck's life, and at last Laura gave way. "We must believe for ourselves," said Augustina, "the Church is the only way. But God is so merciful. The Church is so tender and indulgent. She does not expect a perfect faith at once. One must just make the step, blindly obeying, throwing oneself into her arms, not minding what one thinks or believes, or looking at oneself, and it will all come."

All next day a great storm raged over the valley. At night Helbeck returned. After supper Laura asked to speak with him. They had had a sharp collision over a question of relics, a subject which inspired Laura with intense horror. He had reproved her harshly, and the

distance between them had never seemed so great as at that moment. But to his infinite astonishment Laura began by saying that she deserved the rebuke he had administered, and then she proceeded to describe her conversation with her step-mother. "She pointed out," said Laura, "that it was absurd for me to judge before I knew; that I never, never had been willing to know; that everything, even the Catholic Church, takes some learning. I would be glad to understand. Would Father Leadham point me out the books, for instance, that I might read? Something very simple," she added, "just a building up from the beginning by somebody who found out from his heart how difficult it was to believe." Helbeck's head turned. "Laura," he cried, "what does it mean?" "It means—it means," she said, "that you shall never, never speak to me again as you did yesterday; that either you must love me, or—well—I must just die." She gave a little short, sobbing laugh. "I have tried other things, and they cannot, cannot be borne. But you cannot love me unless I am a Catholic now. I know you would not. I must just be a Catholic if any power in the world can make me one. If Father Leadham can persuade me, he must. Oh! he must, he must persuade me!" She hid herself on his breast. Then she looked, feeling the tears on his cheek. "But you will be very, very patient with me, won't you? You won't ask me too many questions? You won't press me too hard? You will trust to my being yours, to my growing into your heart? Oh, how did I ever bear the agony of tearing myself away?" It was to Helbeck an ecstasy, a triumph. But even before the scene closed a cry was raised that Mrs. Fountain was dying. They rushed to her bedside, but she was dead before they could explain Laura's renunciation. When Laura retired to her room she wrote a letter to Dr. Friedland. She told him that five hours ago she had promised a second time to marry Mr. Helbeck. She had also promised to become a Catholic. She did not do this merely to please Augustina, but it gave it sweetness to think that she could tell her and make her happy before she died. Then she died, but in a moment, without a word. It was so strange, after all the pains of the clinging to him and entreating. When she was alone with her step-mother's corpse, she went on to say, she seemed to be holding, not her step-mother's hand, but her father's. "I was back in the old life. I heard him speaking quite distinctly. 'Laura, you cannot do it—you cannot do it.' And he looked at me in sorrow and displeasure. I argued with him so long, but he beat me down. And the voice I seemed to hear was not his voice only, it was the voice of my own life. To live a lie upon his heart, in his arms—that would be worse than anything. I don't know what drives me exactly, but the priests want my inmost will—want all that is I; and I know when I sit down quietly that I cannot give it. I knew it last October, but to be with him, to see him, was too much. Oh! if God hears me He will forgive me. I prayed to-night that He would give me courage." Having written this and sealed it, she spent the next few hours in gathering flowers for the bier. Then she excused herself. She said she had to go out to get some cherry blossom from the tree which grew immediately above the otter's pool. She went out and was seen no more.

Some hours afterwards her body was taken out of the stream some yards below. "They must never suspect," she had written to Dr. Friedland, "that it was other than an accident."

And so ends the story of "Helbeck of Bannisdale," in very unedifying fashion.

III.—EVELYN INNES.

If Mr. George Moore had not publicly accepted Mr. Quiller Couch's explanation of what the moral of his book was, the uninstructed reader would come to a very different conclusion. The book is extensively advertised as a musical novel, but when we come to examine it we find that the chief moral is that it is impossible to combine music with morality. Mr. Clement Scott some time ago created a considerable scandal among the theatrical profession by an interview in which he practically asserted that it was almost impossible for a good actress to be a good woman, and no sooner was this retracted or explained away than we have Mr. George Moore writing a musical novel apparently for the purpose of inculcating the doctrine that a *prima donna* must necessarily be a woman of immoral life. I see a reviewer in the *Westminster Gazette* quotes an eminent musician, not long dead, who said in his haste that he had never known a musician who was not rotten to the backbone. So far as one great field of morals is concerned George Moore seems to agree with him. The heroine on the very threshold of her career is confronted with the alternative of abandoning her ambition for fame or sacrificing her reputation for virtue. And as it is in the beginning so it is at the end of the chapter. To sing *Isolde*, and to live a chaste life, Evelyn Innes does not believe to be possible, and Mr. George Moore seems entirely to agree with her.

In Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel the heroine is much disgusted at finding that Helbeck of Bannisdale as Tertiary of the Order of St. Francis is under a vow to reduce his theatre-going to the minimum, and she is naturally indignant to discover what she considered as a form of Puritan or Methodist prejudice lurking beneath the guise of Catholicism. Mr. Moore, who in this book holds a brief for the Catholic Church, is evidently on the side of the strict rule; if not in relation to theatres, then certainly in relation to operas. This may perhaps be accepted as indicating an advance in the evolution of Mr. Moore's moral sentiments. In one of his earlier books, if I remember aright, he intimated his readiness to sacrifice any number of innocent girls in order to secure a masterpiece of painting or some other form of art. It would seem from "Evelyn Innes" that he has now begun to shrink from enjoying a supreme artistic expression in music if it can only be attained, as he asserts over and over again, by the corruption of the performers. Another odd thing is that while Mr. Moore in his "Confessions of a Young Man" and other books appeared to regard chastity in any young man or young woman as a *quantité négligable*, he now makes his latest heroine repeat over and over again that every other virtue in woman is absolutely dependent upon the virtue of chastity.

Now, however, to the story. Evelyn Innes is the daughter of a great singer who, shortly after Evelyn's birth, had lost her voice, and was reduced to giving music lessons in Dulwich. She died when her daughter was but a child, leaving Evelyn to be brought up by Mr. Innes, an organist who had a passion for restoring the liturgical chants of the early centuries, and of making known to the London world the works of Palestrina. Mr. Innes, the musician, is a charming singer, and occasionally in his dissertations upon music we get passages which curiously resemble echoes of Huysmans' "En Route." The young Evelyn grows up at Dulwich with a beautiful face, a graceful figure, and a voice which with proper training her father believed would make her

fortune. How she was to attain that training appeared extremely dubious to both of them, when Sir Owen Asher, a baronet, of 27 Berkeley Square, appeared on the scene. This gentleman, who is a somewhat idealised sketch of an original more conspicuous in politics than in music, is speedily attracted by the innocence and promise of Evelyn, and, after some preliminary philandering in Dulwich Picture Gallery, proposes that she should go to Paris for training, and that in a few years she should come out as an operatic star. Considering the professed desire of Mr. Moore to make his whole book a thesis upon the inevitable triumph of the moral sense, there is surprisingly little allusion to any moral sense as existing in Evelyn in this early stage of her career. She was weary of the simplicity of her life at Dulwich, she sighed for the brilliancy of the stage, and she was not in the least repelled by Owen's frank avowal that she would have to go as his mistress or not go at all. Indeed, when she was thinking it over, it seemed horrible that Owen could be so wicked, but this idea was promptly suppressed by a thrill of pleasure to think it would be more exciting to run away with him than to be married by a priest.

Owen, whose character is drawn with a very sympathetic brush, set himself deliberately to work to corrupt the girl who, it amused him to think, might be more entertaining as a mistress than the rows of women with whom he was then amusing himself. They were both born as Catholics, but he had long since replaced the Catholic faith by a materialistic sensualism. He knew that she was a religious girl, but, he argued, "we are animals first and only religious animals afterwards. Religious defences must yield before the pressure of the more original instinct." Catholicism did not reduce morality to chastity, and although he had to contend against the confessional, in Evelyn's case he could set against the confessional "the delirium of the senses, the joy of art, the passion of emulation, jealousy and ambition, and last, but not least, the ache of her own passionate body." That God could concern Himself at all in our affairs was strange enough, that He should do so seemed little creditable to Him, but that He should manage us to the extent of a mere registration of a cohabitation in the parish church was to Owen the last extremity of foolishness. He was not concerned with conventional, but with real morality,—and so forth, and so forth. It is somewhat amusing to know that as instruments of seduction he lent her Herbert Spencer, Darwin, and Huxley. We have the whole process described at great length of the progressive and somewhat rapid evolution of Evelyn's sentiments. Omar Khayyâm was another of the literary instruments employed by Sir Owen for the conquest of his prey. Dulwich seemed duller and duller to Evelyn. "The devils waiting for her in hell seemed to grow less and less substantial," and at last she surrendered to an ungovernable impulse, rushed up to London, and started with Owen for Paris. She is of course found to possess a faultless voice, and the curtain falls for a time with her established as Sir Owen's mistress in Paris, undergoing the musical training which, when the curtain rises again, displays her as the greatest *prima donna* in Europe, with the only voice in the world that can adequately interpret Wagner's masterpieces. When she comes back to London there is first of all a reconciliation with her father, who by the aid of one Monsignor Mostyn—a somewhat freely drawn portrait of Cardinal Manning—has succeeded in popularising the music of Palestrina at the church of St. Joseph's, Southwark. Evelyn has succeeded to the utmost of her early dreams. Sir Owen has been faithful to her for six years. He surrounds her

with every conceivable luxury, he supplies her with fresh sets of costly jewels and so far as the world and the flesh are concerned the devil was playing up like a gentleman.

But notwithstanding this Evelyn was not happy. Already during the six years at Florence there had been one great quarrel owing to what seemed to be the incipient stirrings of conscience in Evelyn's heart. All the time that she was living in luxury and fame, secure also in the certainty that Owen would marry her whenever she chose to ask him, she felt she was doing wrong, and was unhappy accordingly. Happy she had never been, because she was leading a life opposed to what she deemed to be essentially right. She hears a sermon by Monsignor Mostyn in which he declares that "as a shell, man is murmurous with morality." That phrase explains to her the secret of her unhappiness. She had striven to close her ears to her conscience, but had never succeeded, because its whisper can no more be abolished than the murmur of the sea from the shell. The murmur had never died out of her ears although she had tried to stifle it for a while. It is characteristic somewhat of Mr. Moore's singular conception of a woman's moral sense that these qualms of conscience never affected Evelyn much until she had wearied of her first lover and was well on the way to the adoption of a second. This successor is a musical composer whose style of talking and whose psychical notions somewhat remind one of Mr. Yeats and his quaint mystical Celtic fancies. This lover number two is a great friend of her father's.

He supplies a mystical, anti-materialist element to her soul which was revolted by the materialism of Owen. She suffered indeed the fullness of satiety, and her soul longed for a change. For a time she recoiled with horror from the thought of taking a second lover, especially as she remembered a saying current in the theatre that a woman not contented with one lover would not be satisfied with twenty. Notwithstanding this she had to sing "Isolde," and in singing "Isolde" she had to spend days and nights in racking her imagination and exhausting all the resources of her mind in portraying with the utmost realistic vitality every phase of violent sensual passion. This being so, everything was in train, and on the night in which she achieves a splendid success as "Isolde" she summons Ulick to her own room, and immediately installs him as first favourite. For a time she carries on with both men. She lied like a trooper, as of course she could not help doing under the circumstances. After this she is brought under the influence of Monsignor Mostyn, and the effect of her second fall facilitated the operation of the Monsignor's teachings. "The sense of sin which he could not obliterate from her nature rose to her lips like a salt wave, poisoning her life with its bitterness." Just at the critical moment, while she was more or less uneasy, Monsignor came to ask her to give a concert for the benefit of the convent at Wimbledon in which she had made a retreat when she was a child. She gave the concert and visited the convent. The contrast between the stage life, in which she felt herself to be absolutely an agent of sensual passion, not only with her voice, but with her arms and neck, and every expression of her face, and the austere purity of the conventual life, made her "marvel that the Church had not placed stage life under the ban of mortal sin. It would have done so if it knew what stage life was and always must be." At last she is screwed up to the point of telling Owen that she has another lover. This she does, but instead of his being ready to throw her over on that account, he is rather relieved at the thought that he is losing her to a man

rather than to a priest. "I had rather Ulick got you," he said, "than that damned, hypocritical priest. You are much too good for God. You would be wasted on religion." He implores her to marry him. She refuses, and they part for ever. After four days and four nights of insomnia she confesses everything to the Monsignor. This she does in a scene which is one of the most powerful in the book. The priest refuses to give her absolution until she declares that she is convinced of the reality of a future life. "My dear child," he said, "you are in doubt regarding the essential doctrine of the Resurrection, and you are unable to promise me not to see one of the men who have been to you a cause of sin." For a time she hesitated, but she seemed like one fascinated. The kindness of his voice entered into her life like some extraordinary music or perfume. An awful moment passed, and she turned slowly to leave the room. But at the moment of going a light seemed to break upon her brain. Where there was darkness there was light. She threw herself on her knees at the table, and, like one to whom speech had suddenly come back, she said, "I believe in our holy Church and all that she teaches. Father, I beseech you to absolve me from my sins." The soul of the priest was drowned in a great awe. That at the very height of her artistic career he should have aroused her to a sense of her own exceeding 'sinfulness was a miracle of grace. She heard him say that the life would not be an easy one, but that she must not be discouraged, that she must remember that she had made her peace with God, and would derive strength from His sacraments. An extraordinary sensation came over her. She was borne away upon a delicious sweetness. She did not dare to look up, or even to think, but buried herself in prayer, experiencing all the while the most wonderful and continuous sensation of delight. She rose from her knees weak but happy as a convalescent. As she drove home her joy grew more intense, and in a sort of spiritual intoxication she identified herself with the faith of her childhood. All that evening she thought of God and His sacraments; and remembering the moment when his grace had descended upon her, and all had become clear, she perforce believed in a miracle—a miracle of grace had certainly happened.

She wrote to both her lovers breaking off with them for ever. Ulick, the musician, who was on the Continent, plaintively acquiesced in his destiny. Owen, on the other hand, vowed that he would use every means to save her from her terrible fate. Alarmed at the prospect of being waylaid by her old lover, she posted off to the Monsignor, who suggested that she should take refuge in the convent at Wimbledon. Thither she went, and there she found the peace for which she longed. So the story ends for a time. Her subsequent adventures as Sister Teresa are to be told in another volume.

IV.—THE WOOINGS OF JEZEBEL PETTYFER.

Mr. Haldane MacFall, in his description of the life of the West Indian coloured person, does not trench much upon the domain where Mrs. Ward and Mr. George Moore have laid their stories. There are, however, some points of contact between the three. One of the most remarkable chapters in Mr. MacFall's book is that which describes the great ceremony of Hoodoo, in which the natives meet at midnight in the jungle to perform incantations under the presidency of the Obi man. It is impossible not to be struck with the resemblance between Mrs. Ward's description of the Good Friday service in the little chapel at Bannisdale, George Moore's description of the effect produced by the solemnisation of mass in "Evelyn

Innes," and Mr. MacFall's description of the exaltation into which the negroes work themselves in the mangrove swamp. This may give some scandal to devout believers, who will regard it as little short of blasphemy to compare the sublime ceremonial of the Catholic Church with the mystic and bloody rites of the West Indian fetich worshipper. But as George Moore says, "Rome is terribly human. Her doctrine at times may seem mediæval, even gross, but when tested by the power to reach human needs, and minister consolation to the greatest number, the most obtuse minded cannot fail to see that Rome easily distances her rivals. Her dogma and ceremony are alike conceived in extraordinary sympathy with men's common nature." It is therefore

no aspersion upon the Catholic method of utilising all sensuous means of attaining to a state of spiritual exaltation to recall the fact that a similar method has been, and is, employed in ruder fashion, but still on the same general principles, by the fetich worshippers among the most barbarous races of mankind. The music, the incense, the effect of continual repetition, the whole carefully elaborated series of symbolic suggestions which are shown in both "Helbeck of Bannisdale" and in "Evelyn Innes" to have so marvellous an effect in preparing the mind to receive certain ideas or to realise certain principles, are to be found in germ in the tom-tom of the Obi man and the weird incantations which rise round the bleeding cockerels sacrificed in the orgies

in the swamp. In the art of hypnotic suggestion, in the utilisation of outward and material means of appealing to the soul through the senses, the Church of Rome has long stood pre-eminent; but for its first and primitive form, from which all the others may be said to have sprung, Mr. MacFall's book will be a better guide than either Mrs. Ward's or Mr. Moore's.

But the point on which "Jezebel Pettyfer" touches most closely upon the two other treatises on Conscience is that which bears upon the relations of morality to what may be described as the effectiveness of the individual and the race. Mr. MacFall appears to have written this book primarily for the purpose of mirroring the life of a people, and of enabling the reader to know and understand the coloured West Indians as he had not known them before, to become intimate with them, sympathise with them, and feel a kinship with them even in their vast follies. But

while attempting to achieve this primary purpose—in which he has indeed completely succeeded—he found to his hand a means whereby to express one of the great ethical truths of the world. In "Jezebel Pettyfer" he has illustrated his conviction that the man who is not faithful to his wife will be faithful to nothing; that without sex-honour man is little above the brute; that sex-honour is the very centre and vitalising spark of conscience, and that without it a people are doomed to be the slaves of peoples with a cleaner conscience. Mr. MacFall sees this all through history, all through life. The peoples of promiscuous love become subordinate to the polygamous peoples; the polygamous go down like grass before the cleaner intellect of the mono-

gamous peoples. The nations that have the highest code of sex-honour are the dominant race. Take these negro folk, that are given nearly every advantage in physical life that nature can give: strength of body; the elements in their most genial mood; the very heavens so kind that they have only to lie down under the shade of a tree for rest; the trees showering down fruit for the mere trouble of eating; a land where you have "but to tickle the earth with a hoe, and it laughs with a harvest." Yet the negro, civilised with all the instruments of civilisation, and of so genial a temperament that he is almost without the knowledge of violent passions, physically amongst the strongest peoples of the earth, counts actually amongst the lowest. He has education given to him, and

the Bible; but he remains the same, for religion is not of necessity morality, and is often opposed to it. The simple fact is that he has not sex-honour, and wanting sex-honour he is wanting in the prime factor of nobility—conscience. Such, at least, is Mr. MacFall's teaching, such is his reading of the open secret of the universe. He says:—"I have written the book as a man of the world, in no way in love with such perversions of human nature as nunneries. I consider celibacy nearly as harmful to the race as promiscuity. But the man who lives chastely, and faithful to his mate, is of the elect, and the nation that holds his like holds the dominion over the world." So that at last Mr. George Moore and Mr. Hector MacFall stand forth side by side before an astonished public as joint professors of the doctrine of the supreme importance of morality, especially in the domain of sex.



Photograph by

[H. S. Mendelssohn, London, W.]

MR. C. HALDANE MACFALL.

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ANECDOTAGE.

GLEANINGS FROM A DIARY.

A BOOK which adds to the world's amusement is always welcome. "Laughter makes good blood," says an Italian proverb, and a laughter-producing book is to be highly valued. "Collections and Recollections," by "One who has kept a Diary" (Smith, Elder, 16s.), will rank high among the books of recent years which have added to the gaiety of the nation. It is the best jest-book which has been published for a long time. The writer is Mr. George Russell, although he has chosen to conceal his identity under a pseudonym. From his thirteenth year Mr. Russell has kept a diary, and the present volume of some five hundred pages represents his gleanings from his daily record of events. His chapters are mines of wealth from which innumerable good stories, anecdotes, and repartees can be extracted. The reader, however, has to discover the gems himself, for Mr. Russell has not thought it worth while to spend any time in editing his papers. They have been reproduced exactly as they appeared in the *Manchester Guardian* in 1897. The result is unfortunate. What might have been a well-compiled book is simply a more or less heterogeneous collection of recollections. Notwithstanding this drawback Mr. Russell's pages are excellent reading, full of stories and memories of the olden time.

LINKS WITH THE PAST.

The volume is a large one, and naturally falls into three divisions. A large portion of the book describes the days which have gone past recall. Mr. Russell has known and conversed with many old people whose memories form living links with the past. These old people belong to a state of society which has so completely vanished that it is hardly conceivable by the present generation of Englishmen. Lady Robert Seymour, for example, died in 1855 at the age of ninety-one. She carried down to the time of the Crimean War the habits and phraseology of Queen Charlotte's early court. "Goold" she said for gold, "yaller" for yellow, "lay-lock" for lilac, and "ooman" for woman. There is still living a venerable lady who can boast that her husband was born at Boston when America was still a British dependency. Mr. Russell has photographed, as it were, the condition of English life at the beginning of the century by means of the memory-lens of these links with the past. It is not a pleasant picture. "The good old times" are best viewed at a respectful distance. Mr. Russell says:—

All testimony seems to me to point to the fact that towards the close of the last century religion was almost extinct in the highest and lowest classes of English society. The poor were sunk in ignorance and barbarism, and the aristocracy was honeycombed by profligacy. Morality, discarded alike by high and low, took refuge in the great Middle Class, then, as now, largely influenced by Evangelical Dissent.

The vulgar brutality of the Heir-Apparent, who presided over the social system, was disgusting and indecent. Swearing was customary in all classes and to both sexes. Men and women of the highest fashion swore like troopers. A great Whig duchess would without impropriety exclaim to a footman waiting on her at dinner, "I wish to G—— that you wouldn't keep rubbing your great greasy belly against the back of my chair." Sydney Smith's plea for the expedition of public business seems

to have been very much to the point. "Let us assume everybody and everything to be d——d, and come to the point." The barriers which divided class from class were insurmountable. Mr. Wilberforce declined a peerage because it would have excluded his sons from intimacy with private gentlemen, clergymen, and mercantile families. In some schools peers' sons occupied separate benches. The Marquis of Abercorn was a typical aristocrat of the old school. He always went out shooting in his Blue Ribbon, and required his housemaids to wear white kid gloves when they made his bed. Drunkenness was universal, and the clergy were by no means exempt from this vice. Thirty years ago the following incident happened in a Bedfordshire village. Three clergymen were dining together one winter afternoon:—

A corpse was brought for burial to the village church. The vicar of the village came from his dinner so drunk that he could not read the service, although his sister supported him with one hand and held the lantern with the other. He retired beaten, and both his guests made the same attempt with no better success. So the corpse was left in the church, and the vicar buried it next day when he had recovered from his debauch.

Political feeling ran high, and no wonder. The first Earl of Leicester when a child was admonished by his grandfather in the following fashion:—"Now, remember, Tom, as long as you live, never trust a Tory"; and he used to say, "I never have, and by G—— I never will." A daughter of a Whig statesman once asked her mother: "Mamma, are Tories born wicked, or do they grow wicked afterwards?" "They are born wicked and grow worse," was the prompt reply.

STORIES OF FAMOUS MEN.

Mr. Russell gives several admirable sketches of famous men he has known who have passed away. Separate chapters are devoted to Lord John Russell, Lord Shaftesbury, Cardinal Manning, Lord Houghton and Lord Beaconsfield. The Beaconsfield stories are characteristic, and it is with evident pleasure that Mr. Russell recounts them. He quotes with approval Disraeli's remark to Matthew Arnold: "You have heard me accused of being a flatterer. It is true. I am a flatterer. I have found it useful. Every one likes flattery; and when you come to Royalty you should lay it on with a trowel." Lord Beaconsfield used to engage Her Majesty in conversation about water-colour drawing and the third cousinships of German princes. Mr. Gladstone's method of conversation was widely different:—

He harangued her about the polity of the Hittites, or the harmony between the Athanasian Creed and Homer. The Queen, perplexed and uncomfortable, tries to make a digression—addresses a remark to a daughter, or proffers biscuits to a begging terrier. Mr. Gladstone restrains himself with an effort until the Princess has answered and the dog has sat down, and then promptly resumes: "I was about to say ——"

One of the numerous stories of Lord John Russell is worth quoting as a sample of the anecdotes with which the book teems. Lord John Russell, as every one knows who has studied *Punch*, was a man of small stature. When he first contested Devonshire the burly electors were disappointed by the smallness of their candidate, until it was explained to them that he had once been much larger but was worn away by the anxieties and

struggles of the Reform Bill of 1832. Mr. Russell once asked Cardinal Manning what he thought of some unflattering sketches which appeared shortly after Cardinal Newman's death. The Cardinal said he thought them very shocking, etc., and then after a moment's pause he added: "But if you ask me if they were like poor Newman, I am bound to say—a photograph."

ANECDOTES, REPORTEES.

The most amusing chapters of these Recollections are those in which Mr. Russell has gathered together his stores of repartees, verbal infelicities, and instances of the art of putting things. They might well be published in a small volume by themselves, for, although as a rule the stories are old, they are worth preserving. The following show that Mr. Russell has gleaned from his diary to some purpose:—

A great lawyer, now a judge, stood as a Liberal at the General Election of 1880. His Tory opponents set on foot a rumour that he was an Atheist. When Henry Smith heard it, he said, "Now that's really too bad, for ——— is a man who reluctantly acknowledges the existence of a *Superior Being*."

A Dissenting minister, winding up a week's mission, is reported to have said: "And if any spark of grace has been kindled by these exercises, oh, we pray Thee, *water that spark*."

A well-meaning young curate, sympathising with a farmer over his losses, assured him that all these trials were dispensations of Providence:—

On this the old victim brightened up, and said with a cheerful smile, "Ah, yes, sir; I know that right enough. That old Providence has been against me all along; but I reckon *there's One above* that will put a stopper on him if he goes too far."

TALKS WITH MR. GLADSTONE.

BY A MODERN BOSWELL.

THE HON. LIONEL A. TOLLEMACHE is ambitious of the title of "The Modern Boswell." He has already Boswellised Jowett, and in his latest book, "Talks with Mr. Gladstone" (Arnold 6s.), he repeats the Boswellian process. Mr. Tollemache's method is simplicity itself. He saw something of Mr. Gladstone between 1856-1870. He had not then been inspired by the example of Johnson's faithful delineator, and the conversations he had with Mr. Gladstone are recorded from memory. Mr. Tollemache is gifted with a retentive memory, and it is not surprising that Mr. Gladstone should have exclaimed on one occasion, "Your memory makes you formidable; but you are so good-natured that one does not feel afraid of you." Mr. Tollemache saw much of Mr. Gladstone when he was at Biarritz between 1891 and 1896. Mr. Tollemache had by this time been completely obsessed, as it were, by the spirit of Boswell, and deliberately set to work to produce a photograph of Mr. Gladstone's moral and social physiognomy exactly as it presented itself to him. Each conversation was carefully noted down and rather too elaborately annotated by this modern Boswell. Mr. Tollemache found the manner of Mr. Gladstone's talk was not rhetorical, but at the same time it was emphatically the talk of an orator. There was something intense in Mr. Gladstone's voice, and he frequently made use of strong phrases vocally italicised. He easily became absorbed in apparently trivial matters, and would "talk about a piece of old china as if he was standing before the judgment seat of God." Little of this intense feeling is perceptible in the conversations as reported by Mr. Tollemache. His method of "drawing Mr. Gladstone out" seems to have

largely consisted of the propounding of intellectual conundrums for his victim to solve. Mr. Tollemache's "stand and deliver" fashion of conducting a conversation is well illustrated by the following instance:—

T.: "Suppose that a watchword, after being given to a sentinel, was discovered by the enemy, and that there was no possible way of accounting for the discovery, except on the hypothesis either of treachery or of thought-reading?"

G. (smiling): "If I was the General, I should have the sentinel shot." But he said nothing about the significance of such a case as a sort of negative evidence against thought-reading.

Mr. Gladstone usually appears to have submitted with patience to this cross-examination, but on one or two occasions, to the somewhat naïve astonishment of Mr. Tollemache, he resented it. On January, 18, 1896, we find the following passage: "I fear I cannot have made my reasoning plain to Mr. Gladstone; for he answered, with unusual heat, 'I really cannot answer such questions. The Almighty never took me into His confidence as to why there is to be a Day of Judgment.'"

MR. GLADSTONE'S FAVOURITE AUTHORS.

Politics were, for the most part, avoided. Mr. Tollemache is a Whig, and, as Mr. Gladstone remarked in the last interview, "I know by experience that nowadays men who call themselves Whigs are nearly always supporters of the Salisbury Government." The conversations deal principally with literary and theological subjects. The reader is struck by the immense admiration Mr. Gladstone had for Scott's novels. He thought him "the greatest delineator of human character next to Homer and Shakespeare." Scott, he declared on another occasion, was "one of my idols." His novels were "world-historical." His favourites among Scott's novels were "Kenilworth" and "The Bride of Lammermoor." Of Homer and the Homeric age Mr. Tollemache records many conversations. Mr. Gladstone said that, after all the tumult and bustle of politics, he felt himself "in Heaven" when he was breathing the pure atmosphere of Homer. He would have chosen the days of Homer could he have selected the time of his life on this planet. Mr. Gladstone did not admire George Eliot's novels. They are "out of tune," and "she makes such absurd people marry each other." He regarded her as rather a man than a woman. He admired Macaulay's "Lays" very much, and declared emphatically "they will live."

POLITICAL APPRECIATIONS.

Equally interesting are Mr. Gladstone's political appreciations. He confessed to having a weakness for Charles I., although, he added, "he was unfortunately such a liar!" This characteristic was shared by another Charles Stuart—Mr. Parnell, to wit. Of the Irish leader Mr. Gladstone remarked, "He had statesmanlike qualities, and I found him a wonderfully good man to do business with until I discovered him to be a consummate liar." Peel, on the other hand, was extremely conscientious. "The great virtue of Peel," he observed, "was that he had such an enormous conscience. Conscience, they say, is a very expensive thing to keep. Peel certainly kept one." Peel's two most characteristic qualities Mr. Gladstone believed were:—

One, his overmastering sense of public duty; this never deserted him. The other was his sense of measure. He had generally an exact sense of the proportion between one Bill and the general policy of the Government; also of the proportion between the different parts of the same Bill; and of the

relation in which the leaders of his party stood to their followers.

Mr. Gladstone believed no one was equal to Bright as a speaker when he had time to prepare a subject, but he was not strong as a debater. Of Carlyle he confessed he found it "hard to be impartial, for Carlyle did not like me at all."

THE "ANGLO-CENTRIC" TENDENCY.

Mr. Gladstone in the evening of his days did not take an altogether hopeful view of the future. In England he thought statesmanship had declined. The following scrap of conversation gives Mr. Gladstone's view of the world's future :—

T. : "Are you not inclined to take a thoroughly sanguine view of the prospects of this very reforming age?"

G. : "Not altogether. The future is to me a blank. I cannot at all guess what is coming."

T. : "Do you mean that you are afraid that Democracy may bring everything to a dead level, or that Science is too hastily moving the old theological landmarks?"

G. : "I am not so much afraid either of Democracy or of Science as of the love of money. This seems to me a growing evil. Also, there is a danger from a growth of that dreadful military spirit."

Mr. Tollemache coins many phrases in his annotations, but there is only one which deserves to live. He speaks of the "Anglo-centric" conception of the government of the world. "Anglo-centric" is distinctly good, for it crystallises into a word a growing tendency which is becoming more marked year by year among the Anglo-Saxon races. Mr. Gladstone viewed the growth of the "Anglo-centric" idea with uneasiness. "The English are arrogant," he complained, and a widespread animosity against England was visible all over the world :—

We seem to be unpopular all over the world. The French dislike us. The Dutch hate us, and naturally. The Germans showed what their feelings were by the way in which they seconded the monstrous and preposterous claim of their Emperor. Now when an individual is disliked by all his neighbours, one naturally asks whether he has not done something to deserve his unpopularity. And in the same way I cannot help wondering whether, when England is so much disliked, it may not be to a great extent her own fault. Have you remarked that England has several times of late years submitted an international dispute to arbitration, and that the decision has generally been against her? This is to me a very unpleasant subject of reflection. The English are a very strange people. They have very great qualities, but they also have great faults.

Mr. Gladstone expressed himself in a very emphatic fashion in regard to colonial expansion :—

I have always maintained, he said, that we are bound by ties of honour and conscience to our colonies. But the idea that the colonies add to the strength of the mother country appears to me to be as dark a superstition as any that existed in the Middle Ages.

From the few extracts I have made it will be seen that the modern Boswell has succeeded admirably in his self-appointed task of drawing Mr. Gladstone out. Whatever fault may be found with the book and its method of compilation, it must be admitted that it contains many interesting and characteristic sayings which enable us to see a side of Mr. Gladstone's life which has hitherto been unrecorded. Mr. Gladstone's view of the great need of modern life is one of the most interesting of the many opinions extracted by Mr. "Boswell" Tollemache, and brings to a fitting conclusion any notice of his book. "The sense of sin," said Mr. Gladstone slowly, "that is the great want in modern life; it is wanting in our sermons, wanting everywhere."

ONE OF BRITAIN'S FAILURES.

ASHANTI; OR, THE LAND OF "IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

WHEN the reader lays down "Travels and Life in Ashanti and Jaman" (Constable, 21s.), it is with the feeling that Ashanti cannot be numbered among either the glories or the successes of the English race. Mr. Richard Austin Freeman, late Assistant Colonial Surgeon and Anglo-German Boundary Commissioner of the Gold Coast, does not paint a very glowing picture of this region, once famed as an African El Dorado. What is more to the point, he credits the British administration of the country with the practical destruction of its trade. If Mr. Freeman may be taken as an impartial witness, the deterioration of the country has been due to philanthropists and traders, both equally ignorant of the conditions of the country upon which they have experimented.

THE NATIVE WEST AFRICAN.

The greater part of Mr. Freeman's beautifully illustrated book is devoted to an account of an expedition from Cape Coast Castle to Bontuku in 1838. Opportunities of studying the native and his habits which obtained ten years ago, Mr. Freeman asserts have largely ceased to exist. France has acquired possession of Bontuku, and the last vestiges of the Ashanti kingdom have been destroyed. Mr. Freeman is a careful observer, and his account of the journey along the "Great North Road"—a tortuous and narrow track along which the expedition proceeded in single file—is full of interest, and contains much information about the country and its inhabitants. Every now and then they would come across a ruined and deserted village. The bleached bones of the former inhabitants bore witness to the violent end which had been their fate amidst the burning ruins of their forest homes. The monotonous solitude of the forest was varied by the occasional disappearance of the traveller into the trunk of a rotten tree or the ink-black waters of a swamp. The ant in West Africa appears to occupy the same place in the domestic economy of the country that the dog does in Turkey and the East. Mr. Freeman attributes the rarity of vermin in Ashanti, among other reasons, to the prevalence of the carnivorous ants which, when they pass through a house, clear it, not only of insects, but even of rats and mice. The passing of an ant procession is a notable spectacle. On one occasion a veritable river of insects many yards in width moved through the camp for upwards of two hours, above which the tents rose like islands in the midst of a stream. Mr. Freeman does not disdain the "benighted African"; on the contrary, he was filled with something akin to admiration and respect when he observed his perfect adaptation to his surroundings, and by what simple means he can obtain a comfortable livelihood when a European would find it impossible to exist at all. In the space of an hour a complete village can be built, which will be absolutely waterproof, even in the rainy season. In the Gold Coast district some sort of clothing is *de rigueur*. This is not from any consideration of decency, or from need of protection, but has been brought about by the desire for personal adornment. Even then it is extremely scanty, although serviceable. There seems to be a general agreement among all nations, Mr. Freeman remarks, civilised and barbarian, that the human body as turned out by Nature is a crude unfinished production, distinctly lacking in ornamental qualities and requiring certain artificial touches to bring it up to the required standard of beauty. These finishing touches in the case

of West African peoples consist of tattoo marks, incisions in the skin, and raised cicatrices.

THE EVIL RESULTS OF BRITISH POLICY.

The mission on which Mr. Freeman and his two European companions set out appears to have been typical of many of our proceedings on the Gold Coast. Incidentally it throws some suggestive light on the methods of obtaining treaties from native monarchs. The French had forestalled the English expedition. This did not prevent the king of Bontuku cheerfully handing over both French flag and treaty to the English officers. The behaviour of some of the officers at Bontuku appears to have been such as to make the departure of the expedition an event heartily to be desired by the natives. The expedition was loaded up with bad gin as a present to the native chiefs. This, Mr. Freeman thinks, was a great mistake. The natives do not like it, and the popularity of "fire-water" he regards as one of the many popular delusions in regard to West Africa. Mr. Freeman takes a gloomy view of English rule on the West Coast. He sums up the result in the following plain spoken manner :—

The results of the breaking up of the Ashanti kingdom and the destruction of its power have been, up to the date of the annexation of the country, a distinct increase in the amount of war and bloodshed, and a deterioration of the native civilisation without any apparent diminution of the bloody religious customs. The interference of the British has in fact tended to increase the amount of human suffering in the district.

The whole of British policy in the past, in Mr. Freeman's opinion, has been one of lost opportunities. "It might have been" is the only comment which can be made. By following a mistaken policy we have killed the goose which laid the golden eggs. Mr. Freeman says :—

Specially fortunate among European settlers in West Africa in having in the immediate interior of our possessions a nation not only sufficiently civilised to act as a link between us and the tribes of the far interior, but of a commercial importance so great as to attract native traders from nearly half the continent, we have apparently almost from the first made it one of our principal objects to destroy the power upon the integrity of which our commercial success so largely depended. Peculiarly favoured in finding in the rear of our settlements a powerful nation, ready and even anxious to enter into friendly and mutually profitable alliance with us, we have consistently followed a policy as fatal to our own interests as it has been injurious to the subjects of our hostility.

"THE INTERIOR"—A DELUSION.

As to the future, Mr. Freeman does not take a much more hopeful view. "The interior" he regards as a description of will-o'-the-wisp which has led the white man to ruin in West Africa. It is a great delusion. Its inhabitants appear to be capable of supplying nearly all their own wants; they do not seem to want European imports, nor do they appear to have anything to give in return for them.

Mr. Freeman is a believer in slavery as it exists in West Africa. Its abolition will be more nominal than real, but will tend to discourage trade. Of his own free will the native will not work, and for a very good reason :—

¶ The native does not want money. He does not wish to buy anything. He can build his own house, obtain all the food he wants with scarcely any labour, and the rag of cloth that forms his sole clothing he can either weave himself from the wild cotton, or obtain in exchange for a few yams. And all his wants being thus supplied, he can by no means be induced to work. He will not work for the sake of obtaining luxuries, for by so doing he would sacrifice the greatest luxury he knows—that of doing nothing.

Whether Mr. Freeman is right or wrong in these conclusions, opinions no doubt will differ. But, apart from them, he has succeeded in writing a charming description of West African native life, which should occupy an honourable place in the literature of the Black Continent.

THROUGH UNKNOWN TIBET.

IN 1896 two young officers, Captain M. S. Welby and Lieutenant Malcolm, determined to traverse Tibet from west to east, and discover, if possible, what lay beneath that tantalising word "unexplored." Their expedition was a remarkable one on account of the difficulties encountered and overcome, and of the country traversed. Besides crossing Tibet these young men resolved to discover and locate the source of the Chu Wa river, cross the Tsaidun, and conclude the journey at Pekin. They successfully achieved all these objects. Captain Welby, in his book "Through Unknown Tibet" (Unwin, 21s.), describes the journey both with pen and picture. The book is excellently illustrated with photographs and sketches, and is provided with several maps and an index. The journey across Northern Tibet from Leh to Tankar occupied five and a half months—May 4th to October 14th—and covered a distance of 1,983 miles. The remainder of the journey across China to Pekin was accomplished in a month and a half. The first part of the journey was by far the more difficult. After a good deal of preliminary trouble in getting the expedition together, a start was made at the beginning of May. The expedition was armed with a Chinese passport a foot and a half square, and Chinese cards five inches broad by ten inches long. On the Tibetan frontier serious difficulties were encountered, the Rudoh officials absolutely refusing permission to advance. These Tibetans were made of stuff which does not brook interference. A loaded revolver, pointed at a few paces distant at the chest of one of them, had no other result than to induce the man to tear aside his garments and, showing his bare flesh, ask to be shot. There was nothing for it but to turn back and cross the frontier at a more peaceful spot. The next few months were full of privations. Food ran short and game was not always to be found. One by one the ponies and mules died or had to be shot having become incapable of further service. Water was difficult to obtain, and one day all but five men picked up their belongings and deserted in a body. With indomitable pluck the two officers pushed on, but their troubles were not at an end. In one night seven mules died, presumably having been accidentally poisoned, and shortly afterwards another mule and the last pony collapsed, leaving only three mules. When almost at the end of their resources they had the good fortune to fall in with a large caravan of 1,500 yak under the command of a fine-looking Tibetan from Lhasa. At Tankar Captain Welby and his companion were fortunate enough to meet Mr. Rijnhart and his wife, Dutch missionaries stationed in that out-of-the-way portion of China. Mr. Rijnhart accompanied the travellers to Pekin, and by his knowledge of the Chinese and their customs, made the way easy and pleasant. The greater portion of the latter part of the journey was made by cart, the remainder by boat on the Yellow River. Captain Welby in his account of the journey relates what he observed, but does not attempt either to comment on it or to draw conclusions. This he leaves to the reader. His book is eminently worth reading as a record of a notable achievement told in unassuming language.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY, ETC.

- Bullock, Chas. "The Land we Love"—W. E. Gladstone. cr. 8vo. 138 pp. (Home Words Publishing Office) 2/0
Campbell, Rev. D. Hymns and Hymn Makers. cr. 8vo. 196 pp. (A. and C. Black) net 1/5
Collections and Recollections by One who Kept a Diary. dy. 8vo. 502 pp. (Smith, Elder) 16/0
Lowndes, M. E. Michel de Montaigne. cr. 8vo. 286 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 6/3
Pillans, T. D. Forgotten Truths, with biographical sketch of Right Hon. Edmund Burke. cr. 8vo. 68 pp. (Liberty Review) 1/0
Roberts, Daniel. A Quaker of the Olden Time. crown 8vo. 508 pp. (Headley Bros.) 6/0
Thornton, T. H. General Sir Richard Meade. med. 8vo. 392 pp. (Longmans) net 10/6
Tollemache, Hon. L. A. Talks with Mr. Gladstone. l. cr. 8vo. 182 pp. (E. Arnold) 6/3

ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

- Dole, Chas. F. The Coming People. cr. 8vo. 212 pp. (Allenson) 5/0
Donne, B. J. M. Colloquy and Song. cr. 8vo. 212 pp. (Kegan Paul) 5/3
Lavignac, Albert. The Music Dramas of Richard Wagner (translated by Esther Singleton). l. cr. 8vo. 516 pp. (Service and Paton) net 10/6
Newbigging, Thos. Essays at Eventide. cr. 8vo. 230 pp. (Gay and Bird) 3/6
Tolstoi, Leo. What is Art? cr. 8vo. 238 pp. (The Brotherhood Publishing Co.) net 3/6
Williamson, D. Parliament's Tribute to Mr. Gladstone. cr. 8vo. 76 pp. (Bowden) 1/3

FICTION.

- Birrell, Olive. The Ambition of Judith. cr. 8vo. 308 pp. (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Blackmore, R. D. Tales from the Telling-House. cr. 8vo. 244 pp. (Sampson, Low) 2/6
Burrow, Chas. K. The Fire of Life. cr. 8vo. 328 pp. (Duckworth) 6/3
Constable, F. C. Aunt Judith's Island. cr. 8vo. 360 pp. (Richards) 6/0
Dall, Guillaume. Christine Myriane (trans. by Miss Cazaly). cr. 8vo. 332 pp. (Digby) 6/0
Douglas, Theo. Windygap. 216 pp. (Arrowsmith) 1/0
Downe, Walmer. By Shamrock and Heather. l. cr. 8vo. 326 pp. (Digby, Long) 6/0
Egerton, George. The Wheel of God. cr. 8vo. 322 pp. (Richards) 6/0
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# ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

## Antiquary.—July.

Some Ancient Wall-Paintings at Burton-Latimer. Illustrated. George Bailey.

## Arena.—June.

The Open Vision in Art. Daniel Pratt Baldwin.

## Architectural Review.—June.

Two Sketches by John Ruskin.

Architecture and Crafts at the Royal Academy; Illustrations. English Iron Railings, Gates, etc., of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries. Continued. Illustrated. Nelson Dawson.

Jean Carriès. Illustrated. Concluded. E. Hovelague.

## Architecture.—June.

English Architecture at the Royal Academy. Illustrated. Sculpture at the Paris Salons. Illustrated. L. Jerrold. More Modern Metal-Work. Illustrated. W. H. Brown.

## Art Journal.—J. S. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. July.

"Jessica," Mezzotint after Lord Leighton.

Auguste Rodin. Illustrated. Charles Quentin.

M. Rodin is the sculptor of the Balzac Statue. Of it M. Quentin writes:—"We look at the statue and feel it is Balzac—Balzac with all his power of picturing to himself the world he peopled, the world in which he walked."

Mr. Hal Hurst. Illustrated. A. H. Lawrence.

Vittore Pisanello of Verona: an Italian Realist of the Fifteenth Century. Illustrated. E. Müntz.

The Decorations of the Army and Navy Club. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.

Leather Ornamentation. Illustrated. F. Miller.

## Artist.—CONSTABLE. 1s. June.

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Max Klinger, Visionary, Painter, and Sculptor. Illustrated.

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Miss Dibdin-Davison. Illustrated.

Horace Vernet. Illustrated.

The Carpet Designs of F. J. Mayers. Illustrated.

The Society of Designers, 1898. G. C. Haité.

The Central School of Arts and Crafts. Illustrated. B. L. July.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated. R. de La Sizeranne.

A Walk through the Paris Salons. Illustrated. H. F.

The Craft of the Silversmith and the Work of Mr. Gilbert Marks. Illustrated. F. M.

Sculpture at Burlington House. Illustrated. E. R.

Home Arts and Industries Association. Illustrated.

Henry M. Furse, Sculptor. Illustrated. A. H. P.

## Belgravia.—June.

The London Picture Shows.

## Century Magazine.—July.

Cole's Old English Masters; George Romney. Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke.

Modern Dutch Painters. Illustrated. Elizabeth W. Champney.

Wilhelm II. as Art Patron. Illustrated. Henry Eckford.

The Bust of Elche; an Artistic Treasure from Spain. Cornelia Van R. Dearth.

## Contemporary Review.—July.

The Religion of Mr. Watts's Pictures. Wilfrid Richmond.

## Cosmopolis.—June.

English Salons of 1898. Gabriel Mourey.

## House.—July.

Home Arts and Industries. Illustrated.

The Choice of Wall Papers. Illustrated.

## Idler.—June.

Fra Lippo Lippi. Illustrated. Edward Hutton.

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## Lady's Realm.—July.

Ellis Roberts; a Painter of Fair Women. Illustrated.

## Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. 4d. July.

"Cup and Ball." Frontispiece after C. E. Perugini.

Charles Edward Perugini. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

"Mr. Perugini is the painter *par excellence* of the siesta, the recorder in delicate colour and harmonious line of the delights of sweet idleness—when life is young and love is warm, ideally gracious, and—more or less platonic."

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A review of Mr. E. O. Sachs's volumes

More Noted Women-Painters. With Portraits. Hélène Postlethwaite.

Guérin's School of Art at Paris. Illustrated. H. Frantz.

The Paris Salons. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

A history of the Old Salon, with notes on the pictures of the present Exhibition. "One of the notable features of the Exhibition is the success of the women-painters"—Madame Achille Fould, Mlle. Romani, Madame Vallet, Madame Demont-Breton.

Current Art in Belgium. Illustrated. E. Verhaeren.

William Hunt. With Portrait. W. Collingwood.

## Nineteenth Century.—July.

The French Salons. Claude Phillips.

## Parents' Review.—June.

The Cultivation of the Artistic Sense. Frances S. Hallowes.

## Pearson's Magazine.—July.

Pictures and Their Painters. Illustrated.

The Lay Figure in Art. Illustrated. Austin Fryers.

## Reliquary and Illustrated Archæologist.—July.

Notes on Benin Art. Illustrated. H. Ling Roth.

## Studio.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. June.

The Work of Selwyn Image. Illustrated.

The Future of Wood-Engraving. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.

Tiffany Glass. Continued. Illustrated. Cecilia Waern.

New Decorations by Gerald Moira and F. Lynn Jenkins. Illustrated.

Decorations for the new Passmore Edwards Free Library at Shoreditch.

Joseph, Carle, and Horace Vernet. Illustrated. A. Dayot.

Joseph Vernet, 1714-1783; his son Carle, died 1835; and grandson, Horace, 1789-1863.

Studies by Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated.

Etchings in Colour; the Work of Mortimer Menpes. Illustrated.

Full-Page Plates: "Pastel-Drawing in Colours," after Selwyn Image; "The Vale of False Lovers," Wood-Block, after Bernard Sleigh; Sketch in Oils of Napoleon, after Horace Vernet; Etchings in Colours, after Mortimer Menpes, etc.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. July.  
Barton-on-Humber; Church Notes. Illustrated. Sir Stephen Glynne.  
The Cave at Airlie. Illustrated. David MacRitchie.  
England's Oldest Handicrafts; Hand-Made Lace. Isabel Stuart Robson.

**Architectural Review.**—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. June.  
The Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford. Illustrated. H. Wilson.  
Abyssinian Church Architecture. Continued. Illustrated. Wm. Simpson.  
Welby Pugin. Continued. Illustrated. P. Waterhouse.  
John Sedding. Illustrated. Concluded. J. P. Cooper and H. Wilson.

**Architecture.**—TALBOT HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. June.  
Some Churches in Southern Hanover, Brunswick, and Lower Saxony. Illustrated. W. S. Dixon.  
The North Porch of Wells Cathedral. Illustrated.  
Photography for Architects. G. E. Brown.

**Arena.**—4, PILGRIM STREET, LUDGATE HILL. 1s. June.  
Usurpations of the Federal Judiciary in the Interest of the Money Power. Governor Daniel L. Russell.  
Direct Nominations of Candidates by the People. John S. Hopkins.  
The Decadence of Patriotism, and What It Means. Henry E. Foster.  
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The Elements of Organic Evolution. Dr. David Starr Jordan.  
Restrictive Medical Legislation and the Public Weal. B. O. Flower.  
The Relation of Colour to the Emotions. Harold Wilson.

**Argosy.**—R. BENTLEY AND SON. 1s. July.  
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A Short Trip in Corsica. Illustrated.  
Edward Gibbon and William Cowper: a Contrast. C. J. Langston.  
**Atlanta.**—MARSHALL, RUSSELL AND CO. 6d. July.  
Lady Jane Dormer; a Court Lady of the Time of Queen Mary.  
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Miss Nora Hopper; a Living Poet.  
Romance of the Nevill Family. Illustrated. Gertrude Oliver Williams.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. July.  
Gladstone.  
America's Relations with Britain. James Bryce.  
The American Evolution. James K. Hosmer.  
The Decadence of Spain. Henry C. Lea.  
War and Money; Some Lessons of 1862. Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin.  
A Soul's Pilgrimage. Rev. Charles F. B. Miel.  
English Historical Grammar. Prof. Mark H. Liddell.  
Spring in Virginia. Continued. Bradford Torrey.  
The Russian Jew in America. Abraham Cahan.  
Letters to Alexander Ireland. Miss Ethel A. Ireland.

**Author.**—HORACE COX. 6d. June.  
The Position of British Authors in Germany.  
**Badminton Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 1s. July.  
The Laws of Lawn Tennis. E. H. Johnstone.  
Loafing on the Limpopo, South Africa. Illustrated. O. E. Von Ernst-hausen.  
Fire-Fishing on the Italian Riviera. Illustrated. Hon. A. Herbert.  
Pet Animals. Illustrated. H. R. Francis.  
The Recent Development of Polo. Illustrated. T. F. Dale.  
Bear-Shooting in Arctic Lapland. Cutcliffe Hyne.  
Ladies' Golf. Illustrated. Louie Mackern and E. M. Boys.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW AND SONS. 1s. 6d. July.  
Country Banking in France.  
The Shares of Public Companies and Limited Liability.  
Widows' Funds in Scotland.

**Belgravia.**—341, STRAND. 1s. June.  
Trouble in Dahomey. Harold Bindloss.  
Anseremme, Dinant; a Visit to Paradise. E. V. Beaufort.

**Bibliotheca Sacra.**—KEGAN PAUL. 7s. 6d. July.  
Place of the Pulpit in Modern Life and Thought. Newell Dwight Hillis.  
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Proofs of Divine Existence. Cornelius Walker.  
Divine Goodness in Severity. Henry Martyn Tenney.  
Homeric Oratory. Lorenzo Sears.  
Dr. Driver's Proof-Texts. G. Frederick Wright.  
Taxation of Chicago Banks. Z. Swift Holbrook.  
Newell Dwight Hillis.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. July.  
Seventy Years at Westminster. Sir John R. Mowbray.  
Siena. Miss Oliphant.  
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The Medical Woman in Fiction.  
"The Ring" at Covent Garden. Ian Malcolm.  
Col. Alexander Gardner; a Soldier of Fortune in the East.  
Pioneers of Commerce.  
Mr. Gladstone.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 6d. June.  
The Commercial Importance of the Yang-tze.  
British v. German Trade Methods in Spain.  
British Trade with France.  
The Alcohol Monopoly of Switzerland.

**Bookman.**—(LONDON.) HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. June.  
Mr. W. C. Scully; a New Writer. With Portrait. Miss Beatrice Harraden.  
Mr. Scully's Stories.  
Mr. G. W. Cable and His Passion Jones. With Portrait. W. Pett Ridge.  
Mrs. Everard Cotes (Sara Jeannette Duncan). With Portraits. Florence Donaldson.

**Bookman.**—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. June.  
Thomas Sergeant Perry. With Portrait. M. C. S.  
An Interesting Manuscript Find. Illustrated. Sherman A. Cuneo.  
James Payn.  
About the Cuban War. Harry Thurston Peck.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. June.  
Canada's Military Strength; in Case of War. Capt. William Wood.  
The Canadian Heroes of the War of 1812-14. Illustrated. Sir John George Bourinot.  
Street Scenes in Switzerland. Illustrated. E. Fannie Jones.  
William Ewart Gladstone. Illustrated. Thomas E. Champion.  
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Frederick George Scott and His Poetry. Principal Thomas Adams.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. July.  
Public Receptions at the White House. Illustrated. Eliz. L. Banks.  
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Clowns and the Gentle Art of Clowning. Illustrated. A. Wallis Myers.  
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Some Famous Lawn-Tennis Players. Illustrated.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. June.  
The Ram in Modern War Fleets. Illustrated. Wm. Ledyard Cathcart.  
Modern Ships of War. Illustrated. Lieut.-Commander Richard Wainwright.  
The Spanish Armada; Its Defeat in 1588. Illustrated. Charles N. Robinson.  
Some Practical Notes on American Battle-Ships. Lieut. E. W. Eberle.  
Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb. With Portrait.  
Battleships of the United States Navy. Illustrated. George H. Shepard.  
Mechanism of Modern Naval War. Illustrated. Charles H. Cramp.

**Catholic World Magazine.**—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. June.  
Catholic Collegiate Education in the United States. Austin O'Malley.  
Annapolis; the Home and Training-School of the American Navy. Illustrated. A. A. McGinley.  
Personal Recollections of Father Hecker. Illustrated. Abbé Dufresne.  
Among the Telugus of Southern India. Illustrated. Rev. N. G. Hood.  
Rationalism and the English Church. Rev. Geo. McDermot.  
Old Times at St. Charles. Illustrated. Rev. M. P. Smith.  
Church Attendance in Protestantism. S. T. Swift.  
Chief-Justice Taney and the Maryland Catholics. J. Fairfax McLaughlin.  
William Ewart Gladstone. Illustrated.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. July.  
Japan; In Aino-Land. Illustrated. Mabel Loomis Todd.  
Holy Week in Seville. Illustrated. Stephen Bonsal.  
The Tallahassee's Dash into New York Waters. Illustrated. John Taylor Wood.  
The Eventful Cruise of the Florida. Illustrated. G. Terry Sinclair.  
H. Sienkiewicz; the Author of "Quo Vadis." With Portrait. Jeremiah Curtin.  
Ten Years of Kaiser Wilhelm. Poultney Bigelow.  
Equality. James Bryce.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. July.  
The Golden Kootenays in 1898.  
Curiosities of Early Insurance.  
Film Photography. T. C. Hepworth.  
In Darkest Tokio.  
The Rigi; a Railway into Cloudland. George Gate Thomas.

Three Years of the New Death-Duties.  
The Auckland Islands.  
Life in Madrid. Charles Edwardes.

**Chautauquan.**—KEGAN PAUL. 10s. 10d. per annum. June.

The Principal Cities of Holland. Illustrated. H. H. Ragan.  
The Newspaper and Periodical Press of Germany. Thomas B. Preston.  
The Beauty of Early Wild Flowers. Illustrated. F. Schuyler Mathews.  
The Influence of Latin upon English. Prof. Wm. Cranston Lawton.  
Ballooning in the Civil War. Illustrated. Wm. Jones Rhees.  
The United States and Hawaii. Continued. Illustrated. Mary H. Krout.  
The Navy of the United States. Illustrated. H. W. Raymond.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. July.

Modern Missionary Work and the Book of the Acts of the Apostles. Rev. T. Bomford.  
The Teaching of the Koran as to the Christian Scriptures. James Monro.  
Hindu Sacrifices. Rev. J. E. Padfield.

**Classical Review.**—DAVID NUTT. 1s. 6d. June.

An Italian Scholar on Jerome's Life of Lucretius. J. Masson.  
Aeschylea. W. Hedlam.  
Jannaris's "Historical Greek Grammar." Jannaris and J. B. Mayor.

**Contemporary Review.**—ISBISTER. 2s. 6d. July.

The Cuban Insurrection. G. C. Musgrave.  
Spain and the Philippine Islands. John Foreman.  
Mr. Gladstone. Norman Hapgood.  
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The Development of Ritualism. H. C. Corrance.  
Violins and Girls. Rev. H. R. Haweis.  
The Revolt in Italy. G. Dalla Vecchia.  
The Report of the Opium Commission. Rev. Arnold Foster.  
Ideal London. Frederic Harrison.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 1s. July.

Wellington at Salamanca, 1812; A Fight for the Flag. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.  
The Anti-Jacobin: an Anniversary Study. W. B. Duffield.  
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The Fight That Lost Jerusalem. Stanley Lane-Poole.  
Cyrano de Bergerac. Garnet Smith.  
The Humours of Musical Life. Miss Maude Valérie White.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. June.

My Indian Friends. Prof. Max Müller.  
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Current French Literature. Edmund Gosse.  
The Celtic Element in Literature. W. B. Yeats.  
Walt Whitman, Man and Poet. R. M. Bucks.  
The Globe and the Island. Henry Norman.  
Marshal Canrobert. Germain Bapst.  
The Russian Alliance and Napoleon III. Emile Ollivier.  
Roumanian Society. Henry des Rieux.  
Origin of the Italian Crisis. Léopold Mabileau.  
The Cuban War; Symposium.  
Benjamin Jowett. Lady Blennerhassett.  
The Development of the Diary. Richard M. Meyer.  
Georg von Bunsen. Marie von Bunsen.

July.

England, France and Russia; the Three Powers and Greece. Sir Charles Dilke.  
William Ewart Gladstone. Justin McCarthy.  
Ferdinand Freiligrath as a Translator. Mrs. Freiligrath-Kroecker.  
The Theatre in London. Arthur B. Walkley.  
Cuba: the Globe and the Island. Henry Norman.  
The Dutch in Java. Continued. Joseph Chailley-Bart.  
Studies of Modern Life. Etienne Bricon.  
The Theatre at Paris. Francisque Sarcey.  
Gladstone. Theodore Barth.  
Spain in Military Mood. Siegfried Samosch.  
The Theatre in Berlin. Felix Poppenberg.

**Dial.**—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. June 1.  
William Ewart Gladstone.

**Economic Journal.**—MACMILLAN. 5s. June.

The Reform of Direct Taxation in Austria. R. Sighart.  
An Attempt to Analyse the Concepts of "Strong and Weak" in Their Economic Connection. Prof. M. Pantaleoni.  
The Centenary of Malthus. J. Bonar.  
The Russian Currency Reform. Wladimir Dehn.  
Shop Benefit Clubs. Edith Deverell.  
White Labour in Johannesburg. W. Niddric.  
The Agricultural Crisis in Europe. G. M. Fleming.  
The Nationalisation of Swiss Railways. W. M. Acworth.

**Educational Review.**—(LONDON.) 203, STRAND. 1s. June.

Inspection of Schools as a Career for Women. Susan Platt.  
Glimpses of the Anglo-Saxon Boy. Arthur Watson.  
Indirect Training of School. Somerset Bateman.

**Educational Review.**—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. June.

Harris's Psychologic Foundations of Education. John Dewey.  
The Scope and Function of Secondary Education. Nicholas Murray Butler.  
Teaching European History in College. James Harvey Robinson.  
Religious Periods of Child-Growth. Oscar Chismen.  
Better Training for Law and Medicine. Charles F. Thwing.  
The Key to Rousseau's Emile. Samuel Wei.  
Attitude of Massachusetts School Authorities toward a Science of Education. John G. Thompson.

**Educational Times.**—3, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. July.

Commercial Education Abroad.  
Secondary Education Legislation. R. P. Scott.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. June.

Future Industrial Opportunities in Cuba. Wilfrid Skafie.  
Mechanical Operations in the Manufacture of a Great Naval Gun. Illustrated. Edwin J. Prindle.  
The Development of the Railways of Canada. Walter E. Weyl.  
Effective Systems of Finding and Keeping Shop Costs. Henry Roland.  
Milling the Gold Ores of the Rand. Illustrated. H. H. Webb and Pope Yeatman.  
Utilisation of Blast Furnace Gases for the Production of Power. W. H. Booth.  
Heating Buildings by the Warm Air System. Illustrated. J. J. Blackmore.  
Unprofitable Engineering Projects in Western America. Illustrated. A. G. Allan.  
The Ground Current of Electric Railways. Illustrated. Albert B. Herrick.  
Improvement of the Mississippi River by Dredging. Illustrated. H. St. L. Coppee.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—138, STRAND. 6d. July.

A Man's Chance of Life. With Diagrams. J. Holt Schooling.  
The Tsar and Tsaritsa of Russia at Home. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
Madame Melba Talks: Interview. Illustrated. Lyra.  
Pamela: Wife of Lord Edward FitzGerald. Illustrated. I. A. Taylor.  
Studies and Sketches of the First Napoleon. Illustrated. X. Y. Z.  
The Writing-Master of York. Illustrated. J. D. Symon.

**Etude.**—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 1 dol. 50 cents per annum. June.

Broader Musicianship Needed. R. Braine.  
Music a Moral Force. Elizabeth M. Clark.  
Josef Hofmann. With Portrait. Alex. McArthur.  
Leipzig for Music Students. E. B. Perry.  
Music for Piano:—Canzonetta, by A. Ferner; Impromptu, by F. Brandeis.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. July.

The Holy City of Deuteronomy. George Cormack.  
An Archaeological Commentary on Genesis. Prof. A. H. Sayce.

**Fireside.**—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. July.

Spanish Customs. Illustrated. Rev. A. N. Cooper.  
Juliana Horatia Ewing. Mrs. Gorges.  
Alpine Experiences; Three Men on a Rope. Illustrated. H. Somerset Bullock.  
William Ewart Gladstone. Rev. Charles Bullock.  
A Day at Chenonceaux. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.

**Folk-Lore.**—DAVID NUTT. 3s. 6d. June.

The Wooing of Penelope. W. Crooke.  
Customs and Ceremonies at Betrothal and Wedding in the Punjab. Major McNair and T. L. Barlow.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. July.

Mr. Gladstone. Lord Stanmore.  
Some Stray Letters of Mr. Gladstone. Henry St. John Raikes.  
Giacomo Leopardi. W. Knox Johnson.  
Wei-Hai-Wei, Our Latest Leasehold Possession. R. S. Yorke.  
Free Trade and Cheap Sugar. Charles S. Parker.  
Austria: a Dissolving Empire. Francis W. Hirst.  
The Philippine Islanders. Lucy M. J. Garnett.  
The Theatre in its Relation to the State. Sir Henry Irving.  
Edmond Rostand and Jean Richepin. Augustin Filon.  
Heredity as a Social Force. T. H. S. Escott.  
French Women in French Industry. Mdlle. Yetta Blaze de Bury.  
Can We Hold Our Own at Sea? Hon. T. A. Brassey.  
The Women's Factory Department. Mrs. H. J. Tennant.  
Coincidences. Max Müller.  
Is There an Anglo-American Understanding? Diplomatus.

**Forum.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 1s. 6d. June.

The American War with Spain: Its Justice and Necessity. Joseph B. Foraker.  
The Hull Army Bill. Hon. John A. T. Hull.  
Cuba, and Its Value as a Colony. Robert T. Hill.  
The War for Cuba. Joseph E. Chamberlin.  
Social Conditions in Oklahoma. Helen C. Candee.  
Textile War Between the North and South. Jerome Dowd.  
The District of Columbia: the Little Kingdom of the President. H. Litchfield West.  
The School System of Germany; its Merits and Defects. Theobald Ziegler.  
The Ideal Training of the American Girl. Prof. Thomas Davidson.  
Some Aspects of the Teaching Profession. W. H. Burnham.  
A French View of the American Working-Man. Prof. Theodore Stanton.  
Have We Still Need of Poetry? Prof. Calvin Thomas.



**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—44, BOND STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. June.

Torpedoes and Torpedo Boats. Illustrated. B. B. Croffut.  
The Naval Militia. Illustrated. Charles Sydney Clark.  
Andrew Jackson. Illustrated. Continued. Col. A. Jackson.  
The Working of a Modern Mine. Illustrated. J. H. Thompson.  
The Disciples of Christ. Illustrated. Rev. S. T. Willis.  
Seattle; the Metropolis of the Pacific North-West. Illustrated. Henry Clay Colver.

July.

Some Famous Naval Battles. Illustrated.  
The Making of Fireworks. Illustrated. Henry J. Pa'n.  
Rachel Donelson Jackson; President Andrew Jackson's Wife. Illustrated. Mary Emily Donelson Wilcox.  
An American Champagne District. Illustrated. C. Hills Warren.  
Life in Manila. Illustrated. Charles B. Howard.  
The Society of Friends. Illustrated. Daniel Gibbons.  
San Antonio. Illustrated. C. Thomas Logan.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. July.

The Prims of Johnswell; an Episode of the Irish Wars. W. O. Cavenagh.  
The Cuddon Family.  
The Warwickshire Ardens. Continued. Mrs. Charlotte Carmichael Stopes.  
The Right to Bear Arms. Concluded. X.  
An Historical Account of the Beresford Family. Concluded. Major C. E. de la Poer Beresford.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. July.

Notes from Staffordshire; the Country of "Adam Bede." John Hyde.  
Mothers in Shakespeare. Mary Bradford-Whiting.  
Both Gya, India; the Birthplace of Buddhism. Kathleen Blechynden.  
Edmond Rostand's "Cyrano de Bergerac." H. Schütz Wilson.  
After Corn Harvest. Alfred Wellesley Rees.  
Henri Beyle. C. E. Meeteek.  
Reporting, etc.; a Look Backwards. Philip Kent.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, SAVILE ROW. 2s. June.

A Journey through the Tunisian Sahara. With Map and Illustrations. Sir Harry H. Johnston.  
Research in the North Atlantic. Prof. O. Pettersson.  
The Choma Division of the Mweru District. Hector Croad.  
Explorations West of the Loangwa River. With Map. Cyril D. Hoste.  
On Sea-beaches and Sandbanks. Illustrated. Continued. Vaughan Cornish.  
The Lob-nor Controversy. With Map.

**Geological Magazine.**—DULAU AND CO. 1s. 6d. June.

A Collection of Egyptian Fossil Madreporaria. Illustrated. J. W. Gregory.  
On Meshwork-Structures in Rocks. Prof. Grenville A. J. Cole.  
The Surface Geology of the North of Europe. Concluded. Sir Henry Howarth.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. July.

The Strides of Women. Norma Lorimer.  
Typical Church Towers of Lincolnshire. Illustrated.  
Joseph Haydn; "The Father of the Symphony." With Portrait.  
Eleonore D'Esterre Keeling.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER AND CO. 6d. July.

The Case of the Beasts and Birds. F. G. Afalo.  
Glances at South Africa. Illustrated. Rev. John Mackenzie.  
The North Western; a Great Railway. Illustrated. John Pendleton.  
"On an Infant." Poem by W. E. Gladstone.  
Mr. Gladstone as Seen from Near at Hand. With Portrait. Dean Wickham.  
Holy Communion. Hymn by W. E. Gladstone.  
The Working of the Weather Office. Frank T. Bullen.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. July.  
Grasmere. Illustrated. Kingscote Greenland.  
Dr. George Wilson. Illustrated. James Capes Story.  
Interviews with H. W. Stton-Karr and G. W. Cable. With Portraits.  
Raymond Blathwayt.  
Alfred L. Jones; a Napoleon of Commerce. Edw. John Hart.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. July.

The People and Their Government. Henry Loomis Nelson.  
The Ethics of a Corrida in Spain. Illustrated. Lucia Purdy.  
Notes on Journalism. George W. Smalley.  
Miss Margaret Brent; a Colonial Dame. Caroline Sherman Bantock.  
Eastern Siberia. Illustrated. Stephen Bonsai.  
New Era in the Middle West of America. Charles Moreau Harger.  
New Words and Old. Brander Matthews.

**Harvard Graduates' Magazine.**—6 BEACON STREET, BOSTON. 75 cents. JUNE.

The Franchise Question: Historical Sketch. G. B. Shattuck.  
President Eliot's Essays.  
The Undue Multiplication of Professors. T. Dwight.  
Contrasts between Harvard and Yale. D. H. Chamberlain.  
The Taxation of College Property. S. Hoar.

**House.**—"QUEEN" OFFICE. 6d. July.

Water in the House. Illustrated.

**Humanitarian.**—DUCKWORTH, 3, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 6d. July.

On the Human Character. Prof. Mantegazza.  
The Decline of Conscience. Owen Blayney.  
Domestic Slavery in Turkey. Lucy M. J. Garnett.  
Byron as a Degenerate. Dr. Jas. G. Kiernan.  
Helium, a Remarkable Element. W. E. Ord.  
The Trials and Temptations of Working Girls. By One of Them.  
The Trance Phenomena of Mrs. Piper. A. M. Higford.

**Idler.**—J. M. DENT. 1s. June.

The Gold Coast Hinterland; West Africa and the Empire. Illustrated. Lieut. F. B. Henderson.  
Owls in a Village. Illustrated. W. H. Hudson.  
Roun. Illustrated. Continued. Theodore Andrea Cook.  
Richard Wagner and "The Nibelungen Ring." Continued. W. F. S. Wallace.

**International.**—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 15 cents. June.

Guanajuato and the Catacombs. Illustrated. Gilbert Cunningham.  
The Rise and Growth of International Law. J. E. Stephens.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. June.

Victor Vitens on the Vandal Persecution. Rev. Philip Burton.  
Some Irish Surnames; the "Muls" and the "Gils." Rev. E. O'Gronney.  
Irish Monasteries in Germany. Rev. J. F. Hogan.  
Kilkenny and Bishop Rotha. Rev. N. Murphy.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. July.

Glimpses in the West. Continued. Montagu Giffin.  
Sir John Gilbert; In Memoriam.

**Irish Naturalist.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. June.

Wild Flowers in a Co. Dublin Garden. Emily M. Tatlow.  
Impressions of Achill. W. F. de V. Kane and others.

**Irish Rosary.**—WILLIAMS AND BUTLAND, 47, LITTLE BRITAIN. 3d. July.

Savonarola. Continued. Illustrated.  
Irish Convict Priests of '98; Rev. James Dixon. Illustrated. Continued. Cardinal Moran.  
Memoir of Leo XIII. Illustrated.  
What caused the Rebellion of '98. Illustrated. Edw. MacCreanor.

**Journal of the Board of Agriculture.**—1, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 1s. June.

English Orchards.  
Our Imports of Feeding Stuffs.  
The Spotted Flycatcher. Illustrated.  
Agricultural Holdings in Germany.  
A Clover Fungus. Illustrated.  
Four Allies of the Winter Moth. Illustrated.

**Journal of Education.**—86, FLEET STREET. 6d. June.

The Great Commoner; Poem. Annie Matheson.  
The Return of Secondary and other Schools. H. Macan.  
How Can We Correlate Studies? Bertha M. Skat.  
July.

The Organisation of School Laboratory Work. R. Richardson.  
Summer Meeting of the University Extension Society.

**Journal of Finance.**—EFFINGHAM WILSON. 1s. June.

The Unpopularity of the Stock Exchange.  
Gas Undertakings in the United Kingdom. Andrew Still.  
Rhodesian Railways. With Map. Leonard H. West.  
Recent American Railway Re-organisations.  
The Financial Situation of Brazil. Senhor Salvador de Mendonça.  
Finance in the United States. Alexander D. Noyes.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—THE INSTITUTE, NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. June.

Marotseland and the Tribes of the Upper Zambesi. Major A. S. H. Gibbons.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—

J. J. KELHER and Co. 2s. June.

The Great Duke of Argyll's Military Career, 1634-1742. With Portrait. Charles Dalton.  
The Disappearance of British-Born Merchant Sailors: A National Danger. Commander W. Dawson.  
The Nation and the Army. Capt. W. H. James.  
The Armed Strength (?) of China. Major A. E. J. Cavendish.  
The Fortifications of Our Dockyards. Major-General Sir E. F. Du Cane.

**King's Own.**—MARSHALL BROS. 6d. July.

The Testing of the Bible. Theo. G. Pinches.  
More Memorials of Spurgeon's Tabernacle. M. A. C.  
Solution of the Pentateuch Problem. Edw. Rupprecht.

**Knowledge.**—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. July.

Karkinokosm, or World of Crustacea. Illustrated. Rev. Thomas R. R. Stebbing.  
A Classic Legacy of Agriculture. Illustrated. John Mills.  
Phosphorescence; the Mimic Fires of Osean. G. Clarke Nuttall.  
The Petroleum Industry. Illustrated. Concluded. G. T. Holloway.  
The Recent Eclipse; the Lick Photographs of the Corona. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Mnium; a Botanical Study. Illustrated. A. Vaughan Jennings.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. July.

The Anecdotal Side of the President. Illustrated.  
New Orleans; Where Christmas is Like Fourth of July. Julia Truitt Bishop.  
German Baptists; a Peace-Loving People. Illustrated. Clifford Howard.  
South Main St., Western New York; an Ideal American Avenue. Illustrated. Mrs. Hamilton Mott.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. July.  
The Thames: from Kingston to Oxford. Illustrated. Ariadne.  
The Siege of Widin. Illustrated. Queen of Roumania.  
The Princesses of Spain. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.  
Adelina Patti. Illustrated. "Lyra."  
Some Popular London Preachers. Illustrated. Laicus.  
Ladies of the Harem. Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.  
Lucy, Countess of Carlisle. Illustrated. Mrs. Aubrey Richardson.  
Talismans and Charms. Illustrated. Robert Machray.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. July.  
Mrs. Oliphant and "Maga" on the Thames. Illustrated.  
The Census of the Sky. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunders.  
Siberia: Its Railway and Waterways. Illustrated.  
Cannon Quaint and Curious. Illustrated. Major C. Field.  
Nantwich; a Wych Town and Its Neighbourhood. Illustrated. May Crommelin.

**Library.**—LIBRARY BUREAU. 2s. May-June.  
On the Training of Library Assistants. Bishop Creighton.  
The late Sir Edward A. Bond. With Portrait. R. Garnett.  
The Need of Endowed Scholarships in the Training of Librarians. Frank Campbell.

July. 1s.  
Titles; or, Traps for the Unwary. R. K. Dent.  
Fiction; Some Hard Facts about It. J. Gilbert.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. July.  
John C. Calhoun, from a Southern Standpoint. Charles Cotesworth Pinckney.  
Sweet Springs; an Old Virginia Resort. Anne Stuart Bailey.  
The Wagner Cult. Philip G. Hubert, Jr.  
Zola as an Apostle of Temperance. Victor Wilker.  
The Unlettered Learned. Charles C. Abbott.  
Cheap Tramping in Switzerland. Alvan F. Sanborn.  
Literary Men as Diplomats. Theodore Stanton.  
Charles Lamb and Robert Lloyd. Continued. E. V. Lucas.

**London Quarterly Review.**—CHARLES H. KELLY. 4s. July.  
The Latest Light on the Practical Influence of Puseyism within the Church of England.  
A New Dictionary of the Bible.  
Mrs. Rowan; a Flower-Hunter in Queensland.  
The Indwelling God.  
The Great Man Theory of Progress.  
Side Lights on Methodism.  
Apostolical Succession; the Latest Nonconformist Manifesto.  
Picturesque Sicily.  
Mr. Gladstone as a Religious Teacher.  
Mrs. Stowe's "Life and Letters."  
Irish Legislation.

**London Society.**—31, MUSEUM STREET, BLOOMSBURY. 1s. July.  
Modern Manners and Customs. Darley Dale.  
A Day with the Spanish Gipsies. Emily A. Richings.  
Some Features of the Magazines of To-Day; the House Decoration Column.  
Mrs. Stuart-Langford.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. July.  
The Preservation of Hearing. Sir William B. Dalby.  
Reminiscences of a Few Days spent at a Country House with Mr. Gladstone. Hon. Mrs. Oldfield.  
Miss Ingelow's Poems. Andrew Lang.  
A Road in Orcaady. Duncan J. Robertson.

**Ludgate.** F. V. WHITE. 6d. July.  
Richard Wagner. Illustrated. A. de Burgh.  
A Chat with Mr. Arthur Roberts. Illustrated. Marie A. Beatty Kingston.  
Some Curious Tombs. Alexis Krausse.  
English Cricket Teams in Australia. Illustrated. E. Anthony.  
Sun-Worship in Peru; Awaiting the Return of the Inca. Illustrated. May Crommelin.  
A Night on a Chinese Junk. Percy Cross Standing.  
The National Post-Bag. Illustrated. Harold Macfarlane.  
The Law and the Cyclist. Illustrated. W. J. Johnston.

**Lute.**—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. June.  
Señor Rubio. With Portrait.  
Anthem:—"O Come Hither, and Hearken." H. M. Higgs.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. June.  
Cuba under Spanish Rule. Illustrated. Major-General Fitzhugh Lee.  
How the Cuban War Began. Illustrated. Stephen Bonsal.  
With the Turkish and Greek Armies in Time of War. Illustrated. Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles.  
The Household of the Hundred Thousand. Ira Seymour.  
Reminiscences of Men and Events of the Civil War. Continued. Charles A. Dana.

Stories of Dewey, Sampson, Merritt and Others. Illustrated. L. A. Coolidge.  
An American in Manila. Illustrated. J. A. Stephens.  
In the Field with Gomez. Illustrated. Grover Flint.  
When Johnny Went Marching Out; the Departure of the Volunteers. Illustrated. Wm. Allen White.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.  
Alphonse Daudet. A. F. Davidson.  
Napoleon and Josephine at Bayonne. Lieut.-Col. Hill James.  
The Reformation in Scotland; a Generation of Vipers. Andrew Lang.  
The Spanish People. Charles Edwardes.  
A Comedy of Piracy at Padstow, Cornwall. A. H. Norway.  
The Workhouse: Country Notes. S. G. Tallentyre.  
The Goorkha Soldier. Major Pears.

**Madras Review.**—THOMPSON AND CO., POPHAM'S BROADWAY, MADRAS. 2 rupees. May.  
Madras Forest Administration. P. Duraisawmi Aiyangar.  
Local Boards in the Madras Presidency. Ganjam Vencataratnam.  
Agrarian Problem. Ganjam Vencataratnam.  
The Indian Viceroyalty.  
The Mission of the Jew. S.  
The Elegy—Milton's "Lycidas." M. S. Purnalingam Pillay.  
The New Currency Proposal. K. Natarajan.  
The Hindu Religion—Its Influence on the Progress of the People. A Hindu.  
The Immortality of Little Things. A. P.

**Medical Magazine.**—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. June.  
The Tichborne Case. George Vivian Poore.  
Experiments on Living Animals. G. Sims Woodhead.  
The Temperance Question from a Biological Standpoint. G. Archdall Reid.  
On the Mortality of Children in Ireland, 1886-1896. Langford Symes.  
Abstract of Remarks on the Sanitary Supervision of Schools. Reginald Dudfield.

**Missionary Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 1s. 3d. July.  
The Stimulation of Missionary Zeal. Arthur T. Pierson.  
The New Hebrides: Past, Present, and Future. Illustrated. Rev. Dr. William Gunn.  
The Land of Glaciers and Icebergs; Greenland. Rev. Paul de Schweinitz.  
Among the Toilers of the Deep. Illustrated. Wilfred T. Grenfell.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 1s. July.  
Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Helbeck of Bannisdale." Rev. Joseph Rickaby.  
Equivocation and Lying. Very Rev. J. Gerard.  
Through Art to Faith. Rev. G. Tyrrell.  
Mother Mary Teresa Dubouché. E. le Page Renouf.  
The May Meetings. James Britten.  
In the Closing Days of Prince Charles. Continued. A. Shield.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—AUGENER. 2d. July.  
Bâtonomania; a New Disease. F. Peterson.  
Some Musical Fashions. Diogenes.  
Music:—Andante for Organ, by G. Saint-George.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. INNES AND CO. 1s. July.  
The Fortunes of the Gobelins. Fred. S. Robinson.  
Some Small Deer. Barbara Clay Finch.  
Of Rivers and Streams.  
Some Celtic Love-Songs. L. M. McCraith.

**Municipal Affairs.**—52, WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.  
The Reform of the Primary. George L. Record.  
The Relation of the Gas Supply to the Public. Prof. J. H. Gray.  
Uniformity in Municipal Finance. Prof. C. W. Tooke.  
The First Municipal Campaign of Greater New York. Delos F. Wilcox.  
Recent Municipal Progress in London. Milo Roy Maltbie.  
The City's Health. Symposium.

Supplement. 50 cts.  
Observations on Street-cleaning Methods in European Cities.  
Review of the General Work of the Department of Street Cleaning of New York.  
Report of the Snow Inspector in New York.  
The Adjustment of Labour Questions by the "Committee of 41" and the "Board of Conference," New York.

**Music.**—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. June.  
Taking Music Seriously. Prof. E. Dickinson.  
The Opera in Florence. Mary T. Davis.  
Leipsic as a Student-Home. Illustrated. Maud H. Chamberlain.  
Artistic Rank of Modern Composers. E. R. Kroeger.  
Heinrich Reimann on Brahms. Illustrated. E. Swayne.

**Musical Herald.**—3, WARWICK LANE. 2d. July.  
Mr. J. A. Moonie. With Portrait.  
Music in Hamburg Schools and Colleges. J. Spencer Curwen.  
"Rest Thee, Dear Spirit," in Both Notations. By Chas Jessop.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, HOLBORN. 2d. July.  
The Rondo Form. Dr. Henry Hiles.  
Rheinberger's Organ Works. C. J. Frost.  
Will Opera in England die out? J. Goddard.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. July.  
Sir Hubert Parry. With Portraits.  
Musicians' Names.  
Some Recollections. Joseph Bennett.  
Anthems:—"God be merciful unto Us," by J. E. West; "Great is Our Lord," Myles B. Foster.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. July.

Our Future Policy in China. A. Michie.  
The Truth about the *Maine*. H. W. Wilson.  
The Unreadiness of the Volunteers. Colonel Lonsdale Hale.  
Mr. Kensit—and After. Rev. H. H. Benson.  
Is Cricket Degenerating? H. F. Abell.  
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
India in Deep Waters. Robert H. Elliot.  
Street Music. H. H. Statham.  
The Military Terror in France. L. J. Maxse.  
A Colonial Chronicle.  
Irish Land Acts. Dr. Anthony Traill.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. July.

A New Reading in the Annulate Ancestry of the Vertebrata. Henry M. Bernard.  
Botanical Work wanting Workers. E. Morell Holmes.  
The Gold-Fish and other Ornamental Fish of Japan. Illustrated. Kamakichi Kishinouye.  
The Progress of Research on the Reproduction of the Rotifera. W. T. Calman.

**Naval and Military Magazine.**—16, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 6d. June.

Notes on the Spanish Navy. Illustrated. Major C. Field.  
Our Food Supply in Time of War. Illustrated. Lieut.-Col T. A. le Mesurier.  
The Russian Army. Illustrated. P. Sumner.  
The Ranks as a Road to a Commission. Alan M'Neil.  
Shoulder to Shoulder. Illustrated. P. Sumner.  
Is Bermuda Safe? Raymond Blathwayt.  
Our Young Soldiers. Illustrated. The Editor.  
The Defences of Great Britain and Our Colonies. Illustrated. Colonel E. Mitchell.

July.

Notes on the French Navy. Illustrated. Major C. Field.  
The Royal Irish Constabulary. Illustrated. W. T. Parkes.  
How the Royal Navy adds to the Empire. Illustrated. E. G. Festing.  
Our Norman Outposts. Illustrated. Francis Durham.  
The Royal Hospital, Chelsea. Illustrated. I. M.  
Volunteers of Former Times. Illustrated. Godfrey Merry.  
The Eton College Rifle Volunteers. Illustrated. An Old Harrovian.  
All about the London Hospital. Illustrated. K. Walton.

**New Century Review.**—KELVIN, GLEN AND CO. 6d. June.

Rights and Duties of Neutrals. J. E. R. Stephens.  
The New Politics. Robert Dennis.  
Is Socialism Slavery? Hubert B. Matthews.  
Swedenborg and Modern Thought. Continued. George Trobridge.  
The Far Eastern Question. Ed. H. Parker.  
*Punch* and its Transformations. Dyke Rhode.  
Ritualism in the Church of England. Neville Beeman.  
The Classes, the Masses, and the Hispano-American War. T. H. S. Escott.

July.

The International Struggle for Supremacy. A. H. Girdlestone and J. De Haas.  
A Journalist's Recollections.  
Pickwickian Studies; the Great White Horse at Ipswich. Percy Fitzgerald.  
The Backbone of an Army. Major F. C. Ormsby Johnson.  
The Special Army Health Question—A Reply. Surgeon-Colonel Francis H. Welch.  
The New Politics; a Conversational Essay upon Practical Ideals. Robert Dennis.  
Co-operation Amongst Farmers. E. Jerome Dyer.  
Mr. Gladstone's Conception of a National Church. T. H. S. Escott.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. June.

At Home with the Birds. Illustrated. Eliz. W. Schermerhorn.  
Concord History and Life. Illustrated. George Willis Cooke.  
A Glimpse at Colonial Schools in New England. Amelia Leavitt Hill.  
A New England District School Seventy Years Ago. Reuben A. Guild.  
Iowa College; a New England College in the West. Illustrated. J. Irving Manatt.  
The Stone Fleet of 1861. Illustrated. F. P. McKibben.  
The Whaling Disaster of 1871. Illustrated. F. P. McKibben.  
The Omaha Exposition. Illustrated. John J. Ingalls.

**New Time.**—56, FIFTH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. June.

Directing Facts concerning Banks. Hon. R. A. Dague.  
Starting Legislation; Symposium.  
The Sweaters of New York. G. Emil Richter.  
What should America do for Womanhood? Lucinda B. Chandler.  
The Port of Pensacola. Illustrated. Chas. H. Bliss.

**New World.**—GAY AND BIRD. 3s. June.

Christianity as the Future Religion of India. Protap Chunder: Moxoomdar.  
Solomon in Tradition and in Fact. Benj. W. Bacon.  
Aspects of Personality. Frederic Gill.  
The Genesis of the Occidental Nature-Sense. Henry S. Nash.  
Revelation and Discovery. Charles E. St. John.  
A New Form of Theism. John E. Russell.  
Joseph Henry Allen. John W. Chadwick.  
The True History of the Reign of Nero. Charles P. Parker.  
The Significance of Sacrifice in the Homeric Poems. Arthur Fairbanks.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. July.

The Anglo-American Future. Frederick Greenwood.  
A Russian Comment on "England at War." Nicola Shishkoff.  
Mr. Gladstone and the Roman Catholic Church. Wilfred Meynell.  
Mr. Gladstone and the Nonconformists. Dr. Guinness Rogers.  
The Just Punishment of Heretics. Canon Wood.  
Civilisation in the Western Soudan. Canon C. H. Robinson.  
Rural Education. Sir Edmund Verney.  
Cyrano de Bergerac. Stanley Young.  
The Capture of Havana by England, 1762. Lieut.-Col. Adye.  
The Wagner Mania. J. Cuthbert Hadden.  
The Art of Letter-Writing. Herbert Paul.  
The Coal Supplies of the World. Benjamin Taylor.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—144, FLEET STREET. 2d. July.  
Miss Holdom; Music at the Wesleyan Methodist Church, Tottenham.  
With Portrait.  
Choral March:—"Onward, Soldiers True!" by A. Berridge.  
Our Country Choirs and Their Difficulties.

**North American Review.**—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. June.

What will the United States do with the Conquered Islands? John T. Morgan.  
The Officering and Arming of Volunteers. Capt. James Parker.  
Free Libraries and the Community. Herbert Putnam.  
Should an Income Tax be Re-established in America? Hon. G. S. Boutwell.  
Some Aspects of Courage. F. Foster.  
Spain's Political Future. Hon. Hannis Taylor.  
Literary Life in London. W. H. Rideing.  
The Enfranchisement of Korea. Homer B. Hulbert.  
Carrying Trade of the Great American Lakes. Allan Hendricks.  
Which Shall Dominate—Saxon or Slav? Hon. David Mills.  
Recollections of the Civil War. Continued. Sir Wm. Howard Russell.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—9, BERNERS STREET. 3d. June.

The Organ in Westminster Abbey. A. E. Chapman.  
Music:—"Blest Day of God," Anthem, by C. Vincent; and "Ave Maria," Two-Part Chorus, by C. Vincent.

**Outing.**—5, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 25 cents. June.  
Through the Shenandoah Valley Awheel. Illustrated. Daniel F. Gay.  
A June Day on the Egg Island Off Alaska. Illustrated. G. C. Cantwell.  
The Yale Corinthian Yacht Club. Illustrated. F. Coonley.  
Bicycling in the Black Forest. Illustrated. Anson P. Atterbury.  
Canadian Golf. Illustrated. J. P. Roche.  
Muskoka; a People's Playground. Illustrated. Ed. W. Sandys.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. July.

Castle Bromwich. Illustrated. Countess of Bradford.  
The Evolution of Comfort in Railway Travelling in America. Illustrated. Continued. Angus Sinclair.  
Crime. With Diagrams. Continued. J. Holt Schooling.  
The Ship; Her Story. Illustrated. Clark Russell.  
Naval Problems to be Solved in the Cuban War. H. W. Wilson.

**Parents' Review.**—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. June.

The Psychology of Attention. M. Carta Sturge.  
The True Basis of a Rational Education. Continued. Rev. H. H. Moore.  
Pestalozzi. Miss L. E. Roberts.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. July.

A Study of Splashes; Liquid Falling into Liquid. Illustrated. A. M. Worthington.  
A Breath from the Veldt. Illustrated. Herbert C. Fyfe.  
The Story of the Umbrella. Illustrated. Charles Ray.  
Multiplication Made Easy. Illustrated. H. Vane Stow and H. T. Emery.  
Snake-Charming. Illustrated. Mark Lane.  
Women Warriors. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.  
A Mad Genius of Earlswood Asylum. Illustrated. Annesley Kenealy.

**Physical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. May-June.

On the Surface Tension of Liquids under the Influence of Electrostatic Induction. Samuel J. Barnett.  
On the Fall of Potential at the Surface of a Metal when Exposed to the Discharging Action of the X-Rays. Clement D. Child.  
An Experimental Determination of the Period of Electrical Oscillations. Arthur Gordon Webster.  
William A. Rogers. With Portrait.

**Political Science Quarterly.**—HENRY FROWDE. 3s. 6d. June.

Corporations and Political Science. Prof. J. W. Burgess.  
The Continental System. Prof. W. M. Sloane.  
The Local Government Board. Milo R. Maltbie.  
Zola, Dreyfus, and the Republic. F. W. Whitridge.  
Official Tariff Comparisons. Worthington C. Ford.  
The German Exchange Act. Prof. H. C. Emery.  
Emile Levasseur's American Workingman. S. N. D. North.

**Positivist Review.**—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. July.

Sympathy and Synthesis. J. H. Bridges.  
The Ideal in Education. F. S. Marvin.  
The South American Republics. S. H. Swinny.  
French Politics. E. S. Bessly.

**Primitive Methodist Quarterly.**—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. July.

George Müller. Joseph Ritson.  
Pessimism. J. W. Rodgers.  
Victor Hugo. J. G. Bowran.  
St. Paul's Conception of Christ. R. G. G.

Joseph Arch. W. A. Hammond.  
Old Testament Retribution. S. Harry.  
James Morrison. Robert Hind.  
The Lord's Supper. G. W. Turner.  
Charles Wesley and His Hymns. H. Arthur Smith.

**Public School Magazine.**—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. July.  
Marlborough College. Illustrated. L. W. Byrne.  
The Eton Montem. Illustrated. Esther Hallam.  
The English Cricketers in Oporto. Illustrated. P. F. Warner.  
How I Collected a Thousand Stamps. Illustrated. Cecil F. Cornwall.  
The Colonial College. Illustrated.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. July.  
George Müller's Life-Work. Illustrated. Lucy A. Bennett.  
A Trip to the Irish Highlands. Illustrated. Bishop Chadwick.  
Sunday at the White House. Illustrated. Eliz. L. Banks.  
Eynsford; My Visit to Paradise. Illustrated. Rev. J. Woodhouse.  
The Queen's Favourite Hymns. Illustrated. E. Clarke.  
William Ewart Gladstone; a Christian Gentleman. Dean Farrar.

**Railway Magazine.**—73, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. June.  
Mr. John Morgan; Interview. Illustrated. W. T. P. Cromer. Illustrated. V. L. Whitechurch.  
Was Brunel's 7-ft. Gauge a Mistake? Illustrated. Lancaster Owen.  
Breakdown Vans. Illustrated. R. Weatherburn.  
Sunny Southport. Illustrated. W. Hartley Bracewell.  
The Furness Railway. Illustrated. S. S. Lo d.  
Killarney's Lakes. Illustrated. Macdonald Mackay.  
Torby's Golden Strand. Illustrated. B. H. Thomas.  
The Isle of Wight Central Railway. Illustrated. Chas. Rous-Marten.  
Blackpool. Illustrated. T. J. Matthews.  
The Attractions of the North Devon Coast. Illustrated. Wanderer.

**Reliquary and Illustrated Archaeologist.**—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. July.  
Pot Cranes and their Adjustments. Illustrated. J. Romilly Allen.  
Samplers. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.  
Notes on Imitations of Pseudo-Samian Ware Found at Silchester. Illustrated. George E. Fox.  
Tallies used by Savages. Richard Quick.

**Review of Reviews.**—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. June.

Cartoon Comments on the Cuban War. Illustrated.  
Admiral Dewey; Character Sketch. Illustrated. Winston Churchill.  
What an American Saw in the Philippines. Illustrated. J. T. Mannix.  
The Philippines in History. Illustrated. Charles Johnston.  
Spain and the Caroline Islands. Illustrated. E. E. Strong.  
Vacation Schools in the United States. Illustrated. Katherine A. Jones.  
Lieutenant Hobson. Illustrated. William H. Ward.  
Porto Rico as seen Last Month. Illustrated. Edwin Emerson, Jr.  
The American New War Taxes. Max West.  
The Great Fair at Omaha. Illustrated. Henry W. Lanier.  
Mr. Gladstone. Illustrated. W. T. Stead.

**St. Martin's-le-Grand.**—W. P. GRIFFITHS, PRUJEAN SQUARE. 3s. per annum. July.

Sr John Tilley. With Portrait. E. B., A. M. Cunynghame, and X. Y. Z.  
The Post Office and Athletics. Illustrated. Ernest A. May.  
The Isle of Purbeck and Corfe Castle. J. A. J. Housden.

**Saint Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. July.  
The Vanes of Nantucket. Illustrated. Mary E. Starbuck.  
The Buccaneers and Pirates of Our Coast. Illustrated. Concluded.  
Frank R. Stockton.  
Some Ships of the American Navy. Illustrated. Benj. Webster.  
Benjamin Franklin; a Great Republican at Court. Illustrated. H. A. Ogden.

**Saint Peter's.**—341, STRAND. 6d. July.  
The Catacombs of Syracuse. Illustrated. A. F. Spender.  
Convent Life. Illustrated. Darley Dale.  
Chinese Superstitions.  
The Pope's Triple Crown. Illustrated. Rev. Herbert Thurston.

**School Music Review.**—NOVELLO. 1d. July.  
School Music at the Cape.  
Two-Part Song in Both Notations:—"The Fall of the Leaf," by G. A. Macfarren.  
Three-Part Song in Both Notations:—"Now the Golden Morn," by J. Stainer.

**Science Gossip.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. July.  
British Inusoria; Flagellata Pantostomata. Continued. E. H. J. Schuster.  
Origin of Species in Insects. J. W. Tutt.  
Natural Gas in Sussex. Charles Dawson.  
Lundy. Alfred J. H. Crespi.

**Science Progress.**—23, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 3s. July.  
The Development of British Scenery. J. E. Marr.  
Prehistoric Man in the Eastern Mediterranean. With Map. J. L. Myers.  
The Extraction of Gold and the Cyanide Process. T. K. Rose.  
The Nature of Alternation of Generations in Archegoniate Plants. W. H. Lang.  
The Fall of Meteorites in Ancient and Modern Times. H. A. Miers.  
The Metabolism of the Salmon. W. D. Halliburton.  
The Physiological Evolution of the Warm-Blooded Animal. H. M. Vernon.

**Scots Magazine.**—HOULSTON, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. July.  
Innerpeffray; an Ancient Scottish Library. W. Forbes Gray.  
Aytoun's "Bothwell." Adam Small.  
George Augustus Sala. D. B. A.  
The Bruce-Logan Controversy. Inquirer.  
Borrow's "Romantic Danish Ballads." Adam Small.  
Frederic H. Cowen. James H. Young.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—E. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. June.  
The Tundras and Steppes of Prehistoric Europe. With Map. Prof. James Geikie.  
The Geizids. With Map. Victor Dingelde.  
Mme. M. A. de Bovet; a French Lady in Scotland.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. July.  
The First Shot and the First Bombardment of the Cuban War. Illustrated. Richard H. Davis.  
Manila and the Philippines. Illustrated. Isaac M. Elliott.  
John Paul Jones in the American Revolution. Illustrated. Capt. A. T. Mihan.  
Undergraduate Life at Smith College. Illustrated. Alice Katherine Fallows.  
The Story of the American Revolution. Illustrated. Henry Cabot Lodge.  
Among the Revolutionaries in the West. Illustrated. Walter A. Wyckoff.

**Strad.**—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. July.  
Eduard Remenyi. With Portrait. H. Petherick.

**Strand Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. July.  
Miss Mari Corelli; Interview. Illustrated. A. H. Lawrence.  
Tricky Traps. Illustrated. A. Sarathkumar Ghosh.  
A Curious Cure. Illustrated. J. Russell.  
Portraits of Celebrities at Different Times of Their Lives.  
A Cruise on a Modern Ram. Illustrated. J. A. Guthrie.  
Lynton. Illustrated. J. Finemore.  
Glimpses of Nature; a Foreign Invasion of England. Illustrated. Grant Allen.  
Windmills; Old and New. Illustrated. Philip Laidlaw.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. July.  
The First School for Moorish Girls. Illustrated. Countess of Meath.  
Total Eclipse of the Sun; Two Minutes in India. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Prehistoric Men; Their Relation to the Early Historic East. Continued. Illustrated. Sir Willam Dawson.  
New Italy; the Story of a Transformation, 1848-1849. Illustrated. Rev. H. J. Piggott.  
Mr. Gladstone. Illustrated. Rev. S. G. Green.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. July.  
Is Sunday a Common Holiday? Prof. Marcus Dods.  
Saint Woolos. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.  
Rev. F. B. Meyer's Work in South London. Illustrated. G. T. Brown.  
Mr. Gladstone. Bishop Boyd Carpenter.  
Great Books; Dante's "Inferno." Dean Farrar.

**Temple Bar.**—R. BENTLEY AND SON. 1s. July.  
A Few Literary Parallels.  
A Prairie Fire.  
Michael Fitton. W. J. Fletcher.  
Fifty Years Ago.  
George Digby; a Secretary of State. E. A. Scott.  
Winter by the Atlantic in Clare.

**Temple Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. July.  
Among the Eternal Snows. Illustrated. W. J. Dawson.  
W. H. Preece on the Romance of a Sixpenny Telegram; Interview. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
A Day in a Children's Hospital. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
How I Wrote "Self-Help," by Dr. Samuel Smiles; Interview. Illustrated.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, CHARING CROSS. 1s. June.  
Problems of Sociology. Continued. Anni Besant.  
The Comte de St. Germain, Oculist and Mystic. Concluded. Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.  
Notes on the Eleusinian Mysteries. Concluded. G. R. S. Mead.  
The Modern Alkahest. A. Richardson.  
The Athanasian Creed. Continued. C. W. Leadbater.  
Eskimo and New World Folk-Lore. Mrs. Hooper.  
The Great Origination as Taught by the Buddha. Continued. J. C. Chatterji.  
Jacob Böhm and His Times. Bertram Keightley.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, CHARING CROSS. 2s. July.  
Admiral the Viscount Exmouth; a Naval Hero. With Portrait. Fleetwood Hugo Pellew.  
The Russian Army. Oswald Kuylenstierna.  
"The Fleet in Being." Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb.  
Type of Ship. John H. Burton.  
Port Arthur; or, the China Station, 1860. With Map. William Blakeney.  
A Plaintiff from a Regimental Officer. Linesman.  
The Influence of Railways upon Fortress Warfare. Lieutenant E. H. M. Leggett.  
The German Staff Failure at Villersexel. Col. Lonsdale Hale.  
The Future Position of Japan amongst the Great Powers. C. Pfouder.  
The Duke of Saldanha. Lieut.-Col. Geo. F. White.

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—UNIVERSITY PRESS.  
15. July.

The Science of Emotions. Robert Park.  
Paganism and Christianity. C. Barclay Bennet.  
English Misrule in Ireland. Thomas Fitzpatrick.  
English Poetry at Cambridge and Elsewhere. J. Hudson.  
Absolute and Relative. W. Rix.  
The English Criminal Code. Continued. Howard Williams.  
Muzzles and Politics. Continued. R. de Villiers.  
A Socialist View of Liberty. George Ives.  
Vegetarianism; the Canonisation of the Ogre. Henry S. Salt.  
"Corrupting the Morals of Her Majesty's Subjects." Democritus.  
**Werner's Magazine.**—138, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.  
25 cents. June.

James E. Murdoch. J. R. Scott.  
Life and Letters in America. H. W. Mabie.  
Boston as a Musical Centre. J. H. Gutterson.

**Westminster Review.**—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. July.

Thoughts on the Passing of Gladstone. W. S.  
Mexico and the Hispano-American Conflict. Langor D. Kocen.  
Modern Education. Edmund Wilson.  
The Part of Women in Local Administration; England and Wales. Ignata.  
Zola's "Paris." S. H. Swinny.  
India and England. E. Pratt.  
Critical Position of England. William R. Deykin.  
Mecklenburg; Around an Ancient Duchy. Maurics Todhunter.  
The History of the Forms and Migrations of the Signs of the Cross and the  
Su-Astika. Continued. J. F. Hewitt.  
The Criminal: Is He Produced by Environment or Atavism? Isabel  
Ford.

**Wide World Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 6d. July.  
Savages at Play. Illustrated. Francis Bayard.  
The *Savanne*. Illustrated. Lieut. R. E. Peary.  
From Khartoum to the Source of the Nile by Dr. R. W. Felkin; Interview.  
Illustrated.  
Afloat on a Floe. Illustrated. Colonel Alexander Man.  
The Romance of the Mission field. Continued. Illustrated. Fred Burns.  
From St. Paul's to Peking by Rail. Illustrated. Thomas G. Allen, Jun.

**THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.****Allgemeine Konservative Monatsschrift.**—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG.  
1 Mk. June.

The Francke Institutions at Halle. Dr. G. Frick.  
The Polish Question. U. von Hassell.  
The Woman Question in the Light of Ibsen's Dramas. J. Malchow.  
Confessions of a Prisoner.  
Dr. Gottlieb and the Mission to the Jews. P. Kypke.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Heft 11.  
Old Colony. Illustrated. Freifrau von Huene.  
The Diamond and Its Origin. Dr. E. Auer.  
Photography in Astronomy. Illustrated. Dr. O. Warnatsch.

**Dahleim.**—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. June 4.  
Napoleon in Egypt. Illustrated. H. von Zobeltitz.  
In the Footsteps of St. Paul in Rome. H. von Krause.  
Tsingtaufort. Illustrated. Graf Bernstorff.  
June 11

Napoleon. Continued.  
Manila. Illustrated. F. Blumentritt.  
June 18.

The Circulation of Money in Germany. M. Folticneano.  
Washington City. Illustrated. R. Rabe.  
The Evangelical Union in Berlin. J. Dietrich.  
June 25.

Kiao-Chau To-day. Illustrated. Ernst von Hesse-Wartegg.  
The Balloon as a Mode of Communication. G. George.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 13.  
The Moselle Country. Illustrated. H. S. Rehm.  
The Death Penalty in the Middle Ages. H. Abels.  
On the Movement and the Sleep of Plants. Dr. F. Knauer.  
The Telephone. Post-Director Bruns.  
Travelling, Past, Present, and Future. Dr. J. Wiese.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks.  
per qr. June.

Cosas d'España. M. von Brandt.  
Mr. Gladstone in Parliament, 1886-1894. Sir Richard Temple.  
The Policy and Diplomacy of Leo XIII. G. M. Fleming.  
George Sand, Alfred de Musset, and Dr. Pagello. Dr. Cabanès.  
The Dreyfus Case. A Former Officer of the General Staff.  
The Cuban War. Vice-Adm. Livonius and Vice-Adm. P. H. Colomb.  
Adelina Patti and Jenny Lind. J. Mähly.  
Greek Festivals. Concluded. Prof. K. Böttcher.  
Unpublished Letters by Beethoven. Concluded. A. C. Kalischer.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr.  
June.

The Græco-Turkish War and the Turkish Army. C. Freiherr von d. Goltz.  
From the Chanson de Roland to Orlando Furioso. H. Morf.  
Julius Jolly; Baden in the Old Bund and the New Empire. A. Hausrath.  
Travel Pictures of Spain. E. Hübner.  
The United States and Spain. M. von Brandt.  
The Future of the Goethe-Schiller Archives at Weimar. H. G. imm.

Peculiar Fishermen. Illustrated. Louis G. Mulhouse.  
How Wild Elephants are trapped. Illustrated. Col. H. Torkington.  
Snap-Shots in the Far East by Mrs. Bishop; Interview. Illustrated.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 6d. July.  
Don Carlos. Illustrated. André de St. André and George G. Thomas.  
Lawn Tennis. Illustrated. H. W. W. Wilberforce.  
Haslemere as a Literary Centre. Illustrated. C. T. Bateman.  
With Nansen in the North. Illustrated. Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen.  
From Hampton Court to London. Illustrated. W. Pett-Ridge.  
A Peep at Albany, West Australia. Illustrated. Harry Furniss.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STROUGHTON. 6d. July.  
Sir Edmund and Lady Monson at Home at the British Embassy, Paris.  
Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.  
Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. A Parliamentary Hand.

**Yachting Monthly Magazine.**—143, STRAND. 1s. June.  
A New Ride to York (and back). Illustrated. "Redwing."  
A Cruise on the Chesapeake. Illustrated. R. Barrie.  
A True Ship-Curve. Illustrated.  
Cruising in Company. Illustrated. Geoffrey Rhodes.  
Altering a Yacht. Illustrated. Lt.-Col. R. Barrington Baker.

**Yale Review.**—EDWIN ARNOLD. 75 cents. May.  
The Cuban Revolt and the Constitution. E. B. Whitney.  
Ancient and Modern Hindu Guilds. E. W. Hopkins.  
Bank Clearings, Interest Rates and Politics. C. E. Curtis.  
Two Plans for Currency Reform. A. L. Ripley.  
The Concentration of Industry in the United States. W. F. Willoughby.

**Young Man.** HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. July.  
The Adventures of a Medical Missionary, by Dr. Charles Wenyon; Inter-  
view. Illustrated. Percy L. Parker.  
A Cycling Tour in Cornwall. Illustrated. Joseph Hocking.

**Young Woman.** HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. July.  
Crowned at Eighteen: the Story of the Queen of Holland. Illustrated.  
Charlotte Fell Smith.  
Over the Rocky Mountains. Illustrated. F. Glen Walker and Geraldine  
Vane.  
Girl-Workers of London; the Shop Girl. Illustrated.

**Deutsche Worte.**—LANGE GASSE 15, VIENNA VIII./1. 50 Kr. June.  
Food and Clothing of Poor School Children in Switzerland. Hans Schmid.

**Gartenlaube.**—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 6.

Vasco da Gama. Illustrated. P. Holzhausen.  
Kaprunerthal. Illustrated. Prof. T. Petersen.  
The Fire Salamander? Illustrated. Dr. K. G. Lutz.  
Kyffhäuser and the Pseudo-Emperor Frederick II. F. von Köppen.  
On Consumption and Mountain Cures. Prof. Liebermeister.  
Bronze in Plastic Art. Illustrated. Dr. G. Klausen.

**Gesellschaft.**—H. HAACKE, LEIPZIG. 75 Pf. Heft 11.  
Friedrich Naumann. With Portrait. Paul Göhre.  
Heft 12.

Politics. M. G. Conrad.  
William II. S. Lublinski.  
Egoism. Robert Reitzel.  
Johannes Schlaf's Drama "Gertrude." M. Kriele.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf.

Political Parties in Germany. Dr. F. Oppenheimer.  
Two Days in London. Wilhelm Liebknecht.  
Desert Wanderings in Sinai. Max Werworn.  
Belgium and Germany; East and West. H. A. van Jostenode.

**Nord und Süd.**—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 2 Mks.  
June.

Max Dreyer. With Portrait. Oskar Wilda.  
Yildiz. Bernhard Stern.  
Particularism in Bavaria. F. G. Schultheiss.  
Rainfall, Reservoirs, &c. Regierungsbaumeister Ziegler.  
Pathology in Shakespeare's Dramas. Dr. Richter.  
The Growth of Insurance. Ludwig Fuld.  
The New Civil Code in Germany. Julius Weil.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf.  
June.

Fifteen Years of French Colonial Policy in Tunis. Dr. T. Fischer.  
The National Movement in Wales; Pan-Celtism in Great Britain and  
Ireland. Prof. H. Zimmer.  
Botticelli's "Spring." E. Jacobsen.  
The Recent History of the South African Republic. Dr. E. Daniels.  
The Spread of the German Language. E. A. Eggert.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.  
1 Mk. Heft 12.

Farming in Germany. Illustrated.  
Military Balloons. B. Denninghoff.  
Statistics of Women Students. R. Wulckow.  
Darjeeling. Illustrated. Dr. K. Bosck.  
The Cuban War. Illustrated.



**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—BIELSFELD. 1 Mk. 25 Pf.

June.

The Last Years of Alfred Rethel. Illustrated. M. Schmid.

San Sebastian. Illustrated. S. Samosch.

The Life of American Women. Ernst von Hesse-Wartegg.

Waterfowl. Illustrated. Ernst von Dombrowski.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—UNION-DEUTSCH-VERLAGSGESELLSCHAFT,

STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 21.

Tangermünde, Stendal, Jüterbog. Illustrated. W. Schulz-Hassrode.

The Graz Museum of Art, etc. Illustrated. Dr. F. Zistler.

Antique Sculpture. Illustrated. A. Wendt.

Heft 22.

Sätersthal, Southern Norway. Illustrated. W. Dreesen.

Zürich Museum. Illustrated. J. C. Heer.

Elephant-Catching in India. Illustrated. Dr. H. Bolau.

**Die Zeit.**—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. June 4.

The Electoral Prospects of the Social Parties in Germany. Dr. A. Bauer.

Klondike. J. Singer.

Knut Hamsun. Otto Stoessl.

June 11.

The End of Spanish Colonial Supremacy. A. Charpentier.

Siberia. L. Studnicki.

The Munich Secession, 1898. G. Fuchs.

June 18.

Franz Palacky. Prof. T. G. Masaryk.

Reminiscences of Richard Wagner. Dr. R. Wallaschek.

June 25.

England and America. H. W. Macrosty.

On the Origin of Muscular Strength. F. Kienitz-Gerloff.

Auguste Rodin and His "Balzac." A. Fontainas.

**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—VELHAGEN AND KLASING, LEIPZIG.

3 Mks. June.

Lola Montez in Caricature. Illustrated. E. Fuchs.

The Housing of Books. Illustrated. F. Grunwald.

The Berlin Literature of 1848. Concluded. Dr. A. Buchholtz.

The Decoration of Books. Continued. E. Schur.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Association Catholique.**—3, RUE DE L'ABBAIE, PARIS. 2 frs. June 15.

The Social Question on the Stage. V. de Marolles.

The Representation of Agriculture in France. L. Delalande.

The Proletariat and the Catholic Movement. H. Svatier.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.

30s. per annum. June.

Antisemitism in Algeria. C. Marc-Gervais.

Commercial Competition. M. Reader.

The American People in Fiction. Mme. Mary Bigot.

A Boating Expedition on the Salado. Th. Chapuis.

The Spanish-American War. Ed. Tallichet.

**Correspondant.**—14, RUE DE L'ABBAIE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. June 10.

Mgr. Darboy; Correspondence, &amp;c.

Urban Immigration. Marquis de Nadaillac.

The Woman Question in Italy. D. Melegari.

Abbé de Salamon and His Secret Correspondence, 1791-92. L. de L.

de Laborie.

Socialistic Co-operation. Hubert Valleroux.

June 25.

Fifty Years of Socialism in France, 1848-98.

Mgr. Darboy. Concluded.

The Correspondence of Chateaubriand. Edmond Biré.

Socialistic Co-operation. Continued. Hubert Valleroux.

Catholicism in Norway. A. Kannengieser.

**Humanité Nouvelle.**—5, IMPASSE DE BÉARN, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. May.

Moral Anarchy. Dyer D. Lum.

The Woman of the Twentieth Century. Concluded. Elizabeth Renaud.

Isaac Hecker. Marie Mali.

**Journal des Economistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c.

June.

Socialism and Individualism. Yves Guyot.

The Increase of Population and Wealth in England. Dr. J. Goldstein.

Socialism in England. H. Bouët.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. June 5, 12, 19, 26.

Wagner's "Meistersingers." Continued. J. Tiersot.

**Monde Economique.**—75, RUE DE RENNES, PARIS. 80 c. June 11.

Mr. Gladstone and Political Economy. N. C. Frederiksen.

June 18.

Income Tax in France. Paul Beauregard.

June 25.

The Monetary Question and the Quantity Theory. N. C. Frederiksen.

**Monde Moderne.**—5, RUE SAINT-BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 60 c. June.

Bread. Illustrated. Camille Lemonnier.

Pompeii. Illustrated. Pierre Gusman.

Boxing. Illustrated. J. Joseph Renaud.

On the Coast of France. Illustrated. B. H. Gausseron.

Blanco y Negro; a Spanish Review. Illustrated. A. Ganier.

Hildesheim. Illustrated. G. Servières.

The Agricultural Society of France. Illustrated. H. Johanet.

Manilla. Illustrated. A. de Gériolles.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.

30s. per half-year. June 1.

Barbès and Blanqui at Belle Isle. C. Leymaris.

The Soul of the Army. P. d'Amzigny.

Vasco da Gama. M. T. da Gama.

The Ionian Isles during the French Occupation, 1737-1799. E. Rodocanachi.

Russian Poetry. Prince V. Bariatsky.

Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

June 15.

Balzac and His Sculptor. H. Jouin.

The Ionian Isles during the French Occupation, 1737-1799. Continued. E.

Rodocanachi.

Emigration judged by the First Consul. Commandant Grandin.

What is wanted by the People. G. Tery.

Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE,

PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. June 7.

Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.

Letter from Spain. Maria L. de Rute.

Urbain Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Urbain Rattazzi.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. June 1.

The People's Palace and the Polytechnics of London. O. Pyfferoen.

The Evolution of the Theory of Crime in the Nineteenth Century. C. de

Mailly.

Alcoholism and Local Option. Comte de Vincelles.

June 16.

The Condition of Labourers in the United States. H. Clément.

The Evolution of the Theory of Crime in the Nineteenth Century.

Continued.

Workmen's Gardens in the United States. L. Rivière.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, RUE LAFFITTE, PARIS. 1 fr. June 1.

The Situation in France. Urbain Gohier.

Cicero and Agrarian Democracy. Robert Dreyfus.

June 15.

Aesthetics of the French Language. Remy de Gourmont.

Jane Austen. Théodore Duret.

**Revue Bleue.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. June 4.

The Poems of Bacchylides. Alfred Croiset.

The Philosophy of the History of the United States. P. de Coubertin.

June 11.

Art and Morality. Eugène Müntz.

Paul Deschanel. Marcel Théaux.

June 18.

Sainte-Beuve. G. Larroumet.

The Evils of the University. F. Vial.

June 25.

French Collegians. P. de Coubertin.

The École Polytechnique in 1848. W. de Fonvielle.

**Revue Catholique des Revues.**—10, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS.

75 c. June 5.

Turkey and Its People. A. Palmieri.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.

30s. per half-year. June 1.

The Spanish-American War. A. Desjardins.

Sir J. R. Seeley and British Imperialism. J. Filon.

Portraits of Men at the Salon of 1898. R. de La Sizeranne.

Science in Agriculture; Arable Land. P. P. Dehérain.

An Englishman's Judgment of Political France. G. Valbert.

June 15.

The Country, the Army and Discipline. S. Prudhomme.

The Unclassed and Feminine Emigration. Comte d'Haussonville.

The Cost of Living in Mediaeval Days. Viscount G. Avenal.

The Political Evolution of Primary Schools.

**Revue d'Économie Politique.**—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.

20 frs. per annum. May.

Variations in the Rate of Discount. F. Nitti.

The Dried Raisin Trade of Corinth. G. Diobouniotis.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.

75. per qr. June 4.

Shooting in France. Illustrated. G. Voulquin.

Aubrey Beardsley. Illustrated. Gabriel Mourey.

June 11.

Review of the Drama. Illustrated. G. Geoffroy.

Review of History. P. Monceaux and Others.

June 18.

Mme. Desbordes-Valmore and Her Correspondence. Illustrated. F. Loliée.

The Imagination of a Child. T. Steeg.

Charles Schefer, 1820-98. Illustrated. E. Blochet.

June 25.

Gladstone as a Politician. Illustrated. Maxime Petit.

Gladstone: the Man and Author. Illustrated. Alcide Ebray.

Plants. Illustrated. Julien Ray.

**Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.**—12, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. June.  
 Dupleix and the Indian Protectorate. Ed. Engelhardt.  
 From Omsk to Verniy. G. Saint-Yves.  
 The Military School of Saint-Cyr. Ed. M.  
 The Spanish and American Fleets. With Diagrams. D.

**Revue Générale.**—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per annum. June.  
 Germany. Illustrated. Ernest Verlant.  
 Prosper de Haulleville. H. van Doorslaer.  
 Spain. Continued. G. Delaveux.  
 The Partition of China. J. Van den Heuvel.

**Revue Hebdomadaire.**—10, RUE GARANCIÈRE, PARIS. 50 c. June 4.  
 Leo Tolstoy. G. Brandes.

June 11.  
 The Jewish Question. M. Talmayr.  
 The New Salon. Claude Bienné.  
 June 25.  
 The New Salon. Concluded. C. Bienné.

**Revue Internationale de Musique.**—3, RUE VIGNON, PARIS. 20 frs. per annum. June 1.

"Sancho" by M. Jacques Dalcroze. H. G. Villars.  
 The Rhythmic Forms of the Sound Image. E. Poirée.  
 Hungarian Music in the Nineteenth Century. A. Soubies.  
 "Fervaal." Willy Breville.

June 15.

César Franck. Guy Ropartz.  
 A New Definition of Art. E. Combe.  
 Beethoven's "Les Troyens" in Germany. J. Tiersot.  
 Mozart and Albrechtsberger. H. Kling.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per annum. May.

A Strike of French Printers in the Sixteenth Century. H. Hauser.  
 Anthroposociology. Alfred Fouillée.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. June 5.

Cuba: the Pearl of the Antilles. Louis Forest.  
 The New Salon in 1898. Paul Rouaix.  
 Joan of Arc. Concluded. Abbé L. Lacroix.

June 20.  
 From Omsk to Tomsk. Jules Legras.  
 John Ruskin. Pierre Mille.  
 The Decorative Arts at the Salons. Paul Rouaix.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. June.

The *Naiade* and the Blockade of Dahomey in 1890. Continued. A. de Salinis.  
 The Vendée Insurrection. Continued. D. Charnard.  
 Education in Maryland. Continued. Ch. Barneaud.  
 The Venom of Serpents and Scrum. Ch. Mondain.  
 Abbé Lanus: a and the Military Academy at Saint-Cyr. L. Robert.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. June 1.

February 24th, 1848. General Budeau.  
 Nature in Shelley's Poetry. A. Chevrillon.  
 Old World Convents. A. Barine.  
 The Fourth Centenary of Vasco da Gama. E. Vedal.  
 The Taking of Plevna. Col. Wolarlarski.  
 Music in the German Universities. M. Emanuel.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum. June 4.

The Barren Repentance of Italian Liberalism.  
 The Chronology of the Apostle Paul.  
 A New Poem by Leo XIII.

June 18.  
 The Victims of Labour.  
 A Criticism of Zoological Philosophy.  
 The Literary Activity of a Benedictine Convent.

**Nuova Antologia.**—VIA S. VITALE 7, ROME. 46 frs. per annum. June 1.

W. E. Gladstone. M. Ferraris.  
 German Universities. Prof. C. Cantoni.  
 Padre Tosti in Politics. R. de Cesare.  
 Nelson's Evil Genius. Carlo Segrè.  
 Savonarola. Prof. F. Pometti.  
 Gladstone and Pius IX. A. Gotti.

June 16.  
 Milan a Hundred Years Ago. G. Mazzoni.  
 Motors and Auto-Cars. E. Mancini.  
 The Poetry of the Cradle. P. Pioy.  
 Sudermann. Prof. Menasci.  
 Tolstoy and Art. E. Panzacchi.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per annum. June 1.  
 Florence and Dante. Tidoro del Lungo.

June 15.  
 The Value of French Fortresses. \*\*\*\*\*  
 Letters on Algiers. Maréchal Bugaud.  
 Nature in Shelley's Poetry. Continued. A. Chevrillon.  
 The Socialist Propaganda in Germany. E. Millaud.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. June 10.

The Result of the Elections in France. M. Fournier.  
 The Reform of Classical and Modern Education. A. Fouillée.  
 The Revision of the Rules of the French Chamber. G. Graux.  
 Michelet. Ferdinand Dreyfus.  
 Monetary Reform in Japan. Comte Rochaid.  
 Parliamentary Initiative in France, 1893-98. E. Larcher.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. June 1.  
 The Situation in Italy and the Milan Riots. G. Ferrero.  
 The New French Chamber. C. Maucclair.  
 Swiss Literature. Illustrated. Ernest Tissot.  
 Egyptian Life and Manners. J. d'Ivray.  
 Marvels of Destructive Genius in America. Illustrated. L. Roux.  
 William Ewart Gladstone. Illustrated.

June 15.  
 The First Social Education Congress. Dick May.  
 The Economic Evolution of Germany since 1870. Dr. P. Ernst.  
 The Art of Auguste Rodin. Illustrated. C. Maucclair.  
 Swiss Literature. Illustrated. Concluded. E. Tissot.  
 The New American Canons. Illustrated. L. Roux.

July 1.  
 L'Esprit Français. Symposum.  
 L'Esprit Français, Present and Future. Jean Finot.  
 Modern Japanese Literature. Dr. A. de Banzemont.  
 Modern Swedish Literature. J. de Coussanges.  
 The Decorative Arts at the Paris Salons. Illustrated. H. Frantz.  
 Tapestry. Illustrated. C. Simond.

**Revue Scientifique.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. June 4.

French Guiana. E. D. Levat.  
 Naval Construction in Germany. M. Meyer.  
 June 11.  
 The Experimental Method and Causality. E. Boirac.  
 French Guiana. Continued. E. D. Levat.  
 The Royal Society and Decimal Classification. Ch. Richet.  
 June 18.

Antarctic Regions. M. Murray.  
 The Feather Industry and the Protection of Birds. J. Forest.  
 June 25.

Eugène Flachat. Émile Trélat.  
 The Decimal System of counting Time. H. de Sarrauton.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, PASSAGE CHOISEUL, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. June.  
 Socialism in the Books and Pamphlets of 1783. A. Lightenberger.  
 Thoughts on Tolstoy. O. Lourie.  
 The Hygienic Congress at Madrid. P. Brousse.  
 The Ideal Family. Concluded. E. Fournière.

**Université Catholique.**—BURNS AND OATES. 20 frs. per annum. June 15.

Philosophy in Relation to Theology. Elie Blanc.  
 "Cyrano de Bergerac." Abbé Delfour.  
 The Origin of the Cluny Society. P. Jaret.  
 Belsunce and Jansenism. Continued. J. Laurentie.  
 The Homeric Question. Ph. Gonnat.  
 Tennyson. Continued. P. Ragey.

**Voix Internationale.**—55, RUE STÉVIN, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. June 1.  
 The Monarchy of Hapsburg. B. von Sydakoff.  
 Bull-Fighting in Spain. Ramiro Blanco.

June 15.  
 The Monarchy of Hapsburg. Continued. B. von Sydakoff.

On Foot from the Po to Lucerne. Continued. F. Bosazza.  
 The May Insurrection. R. Corniani.  
 Monsignor Ireland's Addresses. L. Vitali.  
 W. E. Gladstone. A. Brunialti.  
 Gladstone's Religious Belief. C. Marchini.

June 16.  
 Why are We Monarchists? A. V. Peroni.  
 Russia in the East. P. A. Palmieri.  
 Admiral Brin—Personal Memories. Jack la Bolina.  
 The American Religious Spirit. Eleutero.

**Rivista Internazionale.**—VIA TORRE ARGENTINA 76, ROME. 30 frs. per annum. June.

Aspects of Economic History. Prof. G. B. Saltioni.  
 Protection and the Populist Party in the United States. W.  
 The Plural Vote. C. Oddi.

**Rivista Italiana Sociologia.**—VIA NAZIONALE 200, ROME. 15 frs. per annum. May.

The Organisation of the Clan in Daghestan. M. Koralevski.  
 Economic Life in Greek Proverbs. G. Solari.  
 The Natural Evolution of Law. B. Brugi.

**Rivista Politica e Letteraria.**—VIA MARCO MINGHETTI 3, ROME. 16 frs. per annum. June.

The Psychology of the Revolt. XXX.  
 How Nations grow rich. F. Fabbri.  
 The Economic Problem of the Present Day. F. Beroaldo.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.  
20 pesetas per annum. June 5.  
Fray Luis de Leon. F. B. Garcia.  
The History of the Steam Engine. Justo Fernandez.  
Augustinian Writers; Spanish, Portuguese and American. Bonifacio del Moral.  
June 20.  
Heredity. Z. M. Nuñez.  
Bossuet and Jensenism. Manuel F. Migueliz.  
Mars and Its Canals.  
**España Moderna.**—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.  
40 pesetas per annum. June.  
How Spain has honoured Her Daughters. J. Perez de Guzman.  
Criminology. C. B. de Quiros.  
Hamilton on Parliamentary Logic.  
Review of International Politics. Emilio Castelar.

**Revista Brasileira.**—TRAVESSA DO OUVIDOR 31, RIO DE JANEIRO.  
63s. per annum. No. 76.  
Sacred Music. Rodrigues Barboza.  
Another International Language; "Esperanto." Medeiros e Albuquerque.  
The Fig-Tree. E. Trindade.  
Cicero Redivivus. João Ribeiro.  
**Revista Contemporanea.**—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID.  
2 pesetas. May 30.  
Legends of Granada. Victor Balaguer.  
The Encouragement of Spanish Naval Industries. J. Sanchez de Toca.  
The Labour Problem. M. G. Maestre.  
June 15.  
The United States: Its Policy and Ambition. A. Llopis.  
Francia, the Dictator of Paraguay. E. Corrales y Sanchez.  
Yankee Politeness. R. Puig y Valls.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.**—LUZAC AND CO., 46, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. June.  
W. C. Nakken. Illustrated. P. A. Haaxman, Jun.  
Scenes in the Dutch Indies. Illustrated. S. Kalf.  
Brussels. Illustrated.  
**Vragen des Tijds.**—LUZAC AND CO. 1s. 6d. June.  
A New Education Act for Holland. Dr. Mouton.  
Chambers of Agriculture and Their Importance. Dr. G. W. B. uinsma.

**De Gids.**—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. June.  
Old Flemish Songs. Prof. G. Kalf.  
Guilds and Their Influence on Trade and Industry in the Middle Ages. S. Muller.  
Gladstone. Dr. Byvanck.  
**Woord en Beeld.**—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 16s. per ann. June.  
Military Sketches. Illustrated. F. Boogaard.  
Mr. J. N. van Hall of *De Gids*. With Portrait. H. L. Berckenhoff.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—OLAF NORLI, CHRISTANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. May 31.  
In Memory of Tams Lyche.  
The Sieges of Akkershuus. P. Sommerschild.  
The Press-World of New York.  
Gladstone. With Portrait. Chr. Brinchmann.  
Ravenna.  
The Art of Advertising.  
June 15.  
Visby. Illustrated. Alexander Bugge.  
**Nordisk Tidsskrift.**—P. A. NORSTEDT AND SONS, STOCKHOLM.  
10 kr. per annum. No. 4.  
Syrian Marriage Customs and the Song of Songs. H. Martensen Larsen.  
French Drama in the Middle Ages. Henrik Schück.  
Petrarch and His Relation to Medical Art and Medical Science. J. Petersen.

The Norwegian Polar Expedition, 1873-1896. I. Fr. Schroeter.  
The Development of Italian Painting. Oscar Levantin.

**Ord och Bild.**—WAHLSTRÖM AND WIDSTRAND, STOCKHOLM.  
12 kr. per annum. No. 5.  
Eric XIV. and Queen Elizabeth of England. Illustrated. J. Kreuzer.  
Cuba Libre. Illustrated. John of Klercker.  
Karl A. Tavastsljerna. With Portrait. Arvid Mörne.

**Tilskueren.**—ERNST BOJESSEN, COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per annum. June.  
1848-49-50; From the Diary and Letters of a Volunteer. J. P. S. S. Clausen.  
Capital and the Middle Classes. H. Bisgaard.  
The Transformation of the Female Ideal in the 16th Century. J. A. Fridericia.  
Miracle-Cures. Jul. Petersen.

## Index to the Periodicals of 1897.

I AM glad to be able to announce that the eighth volume, covering the year 1897, of "The Annual Index to Periodicals" is now in the press, and will be ready in August.

Every event of the day, every topic of human thought, makes its way, sooner or later, into the magazines and reviews, to be discussed from various standpoints; and it is to form a permanent record of all this contemporary thought on the questions which have cropped up during the year that the Annual Index has been designed. In other words, the Index supplies exhaustive classified lists of articles on every subject which has been dealt with in the periodicals of the past year. It may thus be described as a series of bibliographies alphabetically arranged for convenience of reference.

All imperfect titles are amended or explained, and no pains has been spared to make the classification and the cross-references as complete as possible, so as to enable the reader to discover at a glance what are the sources of the latest information on any problem, in any field of research, which has been accorded a place in the periodical literature of our time.

A specimen page sent post free on application.

## The Round-About.

THE first number of the *Round-About* was received cordially by the members of the Wedding Ring Circles. The president stated in his message that he hoped the Post-bag would help somewhat to relieve the desolation of the solitary, and assist in bringing those together who were born to be good friends, or something more, but who have hitherto been divided by the sad estranging sea of circumstance. By the Wedding Ring Circles acquaintances have been formed which, although only in some cases ripening into matrimony, have in all cases added not a little to the interest and to the amusement of lives which from one cause or another stood sorely in need of both. The *Round-About*, which is issued monthly as a Post-bag to widen the area within which members can make acquaintances, and afford them better opportunities of discovering their natural affinities, will be sent, post free, to non-members for 2s. 6d. per annum. The July *Round-About* will be published on the 15th, and will contain original articles by the president and members. A stamped addressed (foolscap) envelope sent to the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., will entitle the sender to all particulars.

# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

(AUGUST.)

## I.—THREE INTERESTING CARTOONS.



*Fair Game.]*

THE ROYAL MUZZLE.  
Twisting the Lion's Tail.

[August.



*Kladderadatsch.]*

THE WRECKER.

Don Carlos follows anxiously the course of events in Madrid.

[July 17.



*La Campana de Gracia, Barcelona.]*

[May 18.

DESPAIR OF SPAIN.

"To save the rights of Europe in America I am giving my sons, my blood, and my treasures—and Europe abandons me!"



## II.—THE PHILIPPINES: THE UNITED STATES AND GERMANY.



New York Journal.]

[July 13.

OLD SPANISH FORTUNE TELLER (to the Boy Emperor): "I see a tall, elderly man, with a white chin-beard, he wears stars on his waistcoat and stripes on his trousers. Beware of him, Willie, and don't try and strike him with your mailed fist or he will do you dirt."



New York Journal.]

[July 16.

UNCLE SAM: "All coons look alike to me!"



Judge.]

[June 25.

HE'S GETTING A BIG BOY NOW.

SAMMY: "I'm a-goin' to eat them apples all by myself, an' there ain't a-goin' to be any cores."



Judge.]

THE NEW GIANT AMONG THE NATIONS.

Digitized by  
[New York.]

Barcelona Comica.]



## III.—THE WAR AND ITS RESULTS.



Judy.]

[July 6.]

UNCLE SAM: "Say when! But you must drink to the dregs, Don, my boy!"



Judge.]

SPANISH-AMERICAN FIREWORKS.

[July 2.]

UNCLE SAM (to European Powers): "Gentlemen, this pin-wheel will conclude the entertainment."



Judy.]

[July 13.]

"COMING HOME TO ROOST"

The Vulture of Greed, Corruption, and Tyranny, which short-sighted Spain had chained on her colonies, having hatched its evil brood of revolution, famine, and every horror, at last breaks its bonds, and now returns to settle on its native shores.



Judy.]

[July 20.]

UNCLE SAM: "Wal, by gum! She's rotten clean through—no good! But I guess I'll keep a limb or two: they might be handy."



New York World.]

PICTORIAL WAR TAXES.





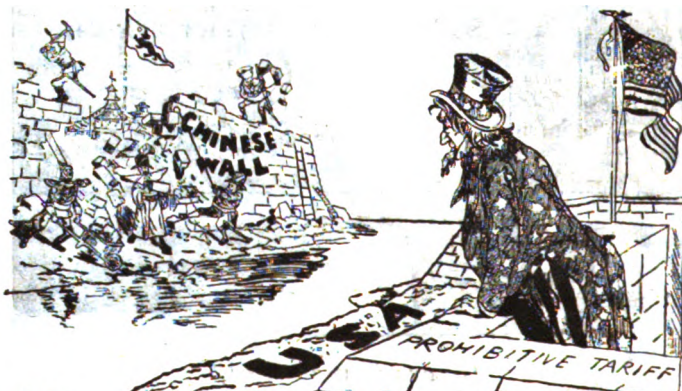
Judge.] GOT HIS LESSON BY HEART NOW. [July 2.



Le Rire, Paris.] **UNCLE SAM'S ATTITUDE.**



La Campana de Gracia,] [Barcelona.] **CIVILISATION IN THE YEAR 1898 (OF THE CHRISTIAN ERA).**



Puck.] **THE NEXT THING TO DO.** [June 29.]  
UNCLE SAM: "By Jingo! That reminds me that I've got a wall like that—I'd better take it down myself, before other people do it for me."



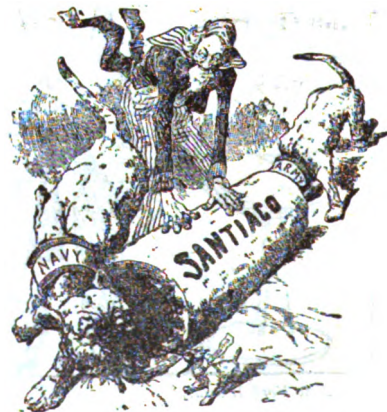
Puck.] [July 6.]

**THE YELLOW PEST.**  
Putting it's nose into everything.



New York World.] [July 9.]

**LET US HAVE PEACE.**




New York World.] [July 7.]

**HOW THEY DID IT.**

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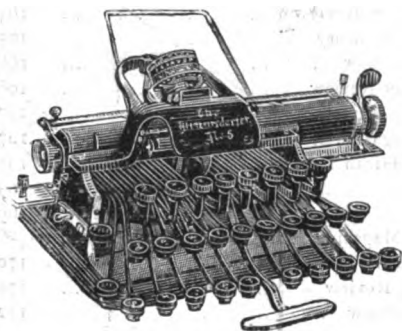
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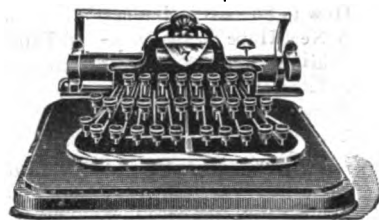


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**PRINCE BISMARCK.**

**THE "FAITHFUL GERMAN SERVANT OF THE EMPEROR WILLIAM I."**

**Born 1815. Died 1898.**



## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, August 1st, 1898.

**The Passing  
of  
Bismarck.**

Demigod or Demon, the Great Chancellor, idolised by the nation whose Empire he founded, execrated by the nation whose Empire he destroyed, died like any mere mortal on Saturday, July 30th. Offered a burial with "my ancestors" in Berlin by the Kaiser who dismissed him, the will of the Dead imposes an imperious veto upon the Imperial suggestion, and Bismarck descends to his tomb haughtily rejecting the compliment of the Sovereign who dispensed with his services. It seems to be almost a parting salute from the Old Man in the Shades to the Young Man on the Throne. As the epitaph which he wrote for his monument states, he was "the faithful German servant of the Emperor William I.," and, after the fashion of old servants, he was unable to transfer either his fidelity or his service to the young people who succeeded to the old master's inheritance. What the result of his death will be—no one at present even ventures to speculate. In one way it will strengthen Germany. There is now only one articulate voice in the Fatherland. Until this month there have been two, and the old man's was the more resonant of the two. But, on the other hand, the halo that rapidly forms round the brows of a dead hero may cast a baleful shadow upon the popularity of the Kaiser.

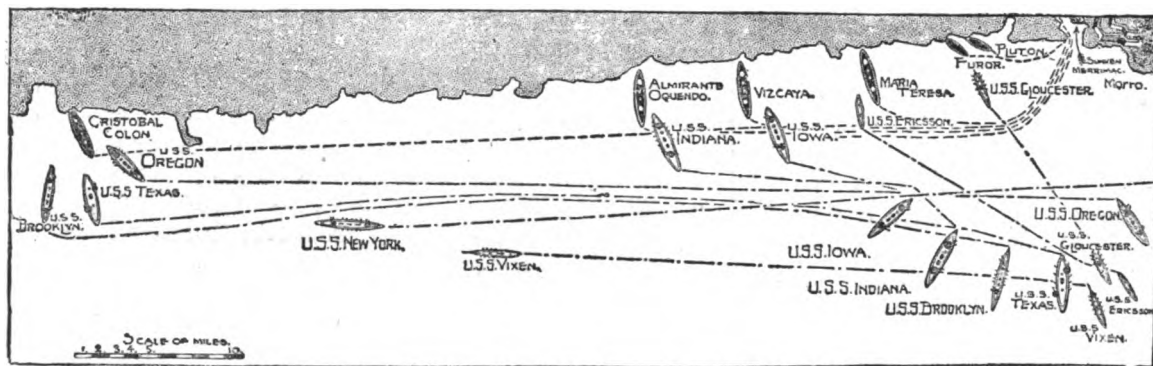
**Folly and Worse  
in China.**

Ministers flounder and flop from day to day in the worse than Serbonian bog of their Chinese policy. Lord Salisbury's very latest—made to-day (August 1)—is that he has written to Sir Claude Mac-

Donald—that *fons et origo malorum*—the following supremely imbecile and suicidal instruction :—

"You are authorised to inform the Chinese Government that her Majesty's Government will support them in resisting any Power which commits an act of aggression on China on account of China having granted permission to make or support any railway or public work to a British subject."

Lord Salisbury further added in the House that "we will support China if there is any attempt to bully or drive her into refusing British applications." Instead of instantly repudiating and denouncing this fatuous and criminal new departure, Sir E. Grey has almost given it his blessing, and Sir W. Harcourt was dumb. The Liberal Party may as well go out of existence altogether so far as foreign affairs are concerned. For what Lord Salisbury has done is practically to take the decision of the question of peace or war out of our hands and to vest it in the hands of the mandarins at Peking. With this pledge in their possession the Chinese can force us to go to war in their behalf whenever it suits their convenience. For whenever they decide to fight Russia, they will always be able to bring us into the field as their allies by granting some concession to a British subject in the northern provinces which threaten Russia's interests. Russia has only to resent this by "an act of aggression" of any kind and we shall be bound to go to war with Russia even at the most inconvenient time to suit the convenience of the Chinese Government. All this Jingo talk of fighting Russia is criminal folly ; but if we are to face a first-class war with the greatest land Empire in the world, let us at least be free to choose our own time for the death wrestle. Do not let us give the right to plunge us into the fray at any moment to a pack of corrupt and intriguing mandarins at Peking !



*New York World* ]

DIAGRAM OF THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO, BY ADMIRAL STANTON.

#### Spain Suing for Peace.

The future relations of half the Powers in the world will probably be materially affected for better or for worse by the decision that is now being taken at Washington. Spain, having lost all hope of being able to make even a tolerable fight against the United States, is suing for peace. President McKinley is said to be disposed to end the war on condition that the Spanish flag vanishes from the American Continent and that Spain shall cede a coaling station to the United States in the Philippines. The men who made the war protest that these terms are far too lenient. Spain must be stripped of all her colonies in Asia as in America, and pay a heavy indemnity to boot. Should these counsels prevail, the war will go on and the United States will stand before the world no longer as the philanthropic liberator of an oppressed colony, but as a nation with far-reaching territorial, imperial, and colonial ambitions of its own. Such a revelation can hardly fail to change in one way or another all the calculations of all the Powers. A new Power will have taken a hand in the great international game of grab, and no one will exactly know where he stands.

It is true the difference between the moderate views of Mr. McKinley as a Colonial Power. and the extreme demands of the men who made the war is one of degree rather than of principle. President McKinley, equally with Mr. Hearst, demands that Porto Rico shall be ceded outright to the States, and the President appears to be equally determined that the Stars and Stripes shall be left flying on the Philippines. He would be content with a coaling station in Admiral Dewey's conquest, while others would insist upon annexing the whole archipelago. Porto Rico, a coaling station in the Philippines, and the Sandwich Islands are quite sufficient "as a starter."

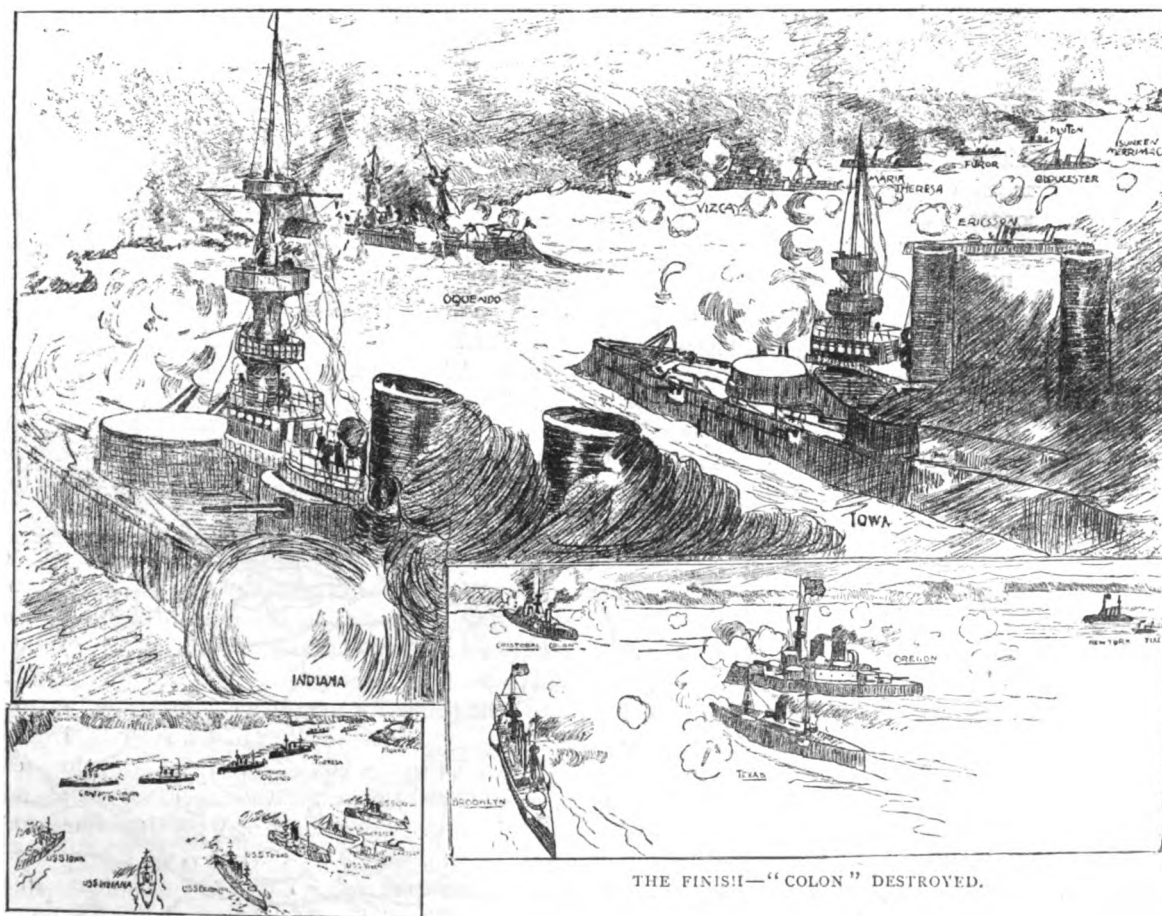
Great Britain began her Colonial Empire in much more modest fashion. For good or for ill the United States is now fairly in for a career of conquest and colonisation over sea, and it probably matters but little in the long run whether or not the Philippines are annexed outright or whether Uncle Sam makes two bites of his cherry. Nevertheless, the decision to annex the whole archipelago would add unmistakable emphasis to the transformation which has taken place in American policy, and it would precipitate the regrouping of the Powers, which might otherwise have taken some time to work itself out.

#### The Attack on Santiago.

The month of July opened somewhat inauspiciously for the American arms. The attack on Santiago, begun by General Shafter on the 2nd, seemed ominously like the first Russian attack on Plevna. The American troops displayed bravery as great as that of the Russians; but the Spaniards, like the Turks, had the advantage both of arms and of position. Their smokeless powder betrayed no trace of their whereabouts; and when the night closed the Americans had lost one thousand five hundred killed and wounded, and had not taken Santiago. General Shafter, who had begun by doubting whether the Spaniards would fight, was somewhat flustered by the vigour with which they resisted his attack. His last despatches published in America on July 3rd prepared the public for a retirement from the captured positions pending the arrival of reinforcements. To have stormed Santiago would, General Shafter calculated, have cost the Americans 5,000 men. Add to this that the commissariat and transport department had broken down, and that yellow fever had broken out in the American camp. When the American nation went to sleep on the eve of the national holiday, it had every reason to believe that General Shafter had met his Plevna.

**The Destruction of Cervera's Fleet.** On the morning of July 4th the whole scene was transformed. The newspapers contained the astounding news that Admiral Cervera's fleet had made a desperate dash out of the harbour of Santiago and had been totally destroyed. The Americans had not lost a single ship. Only one of their men was killed and half a dozen wounded. But Admiral Cervera and all his gallant men in the crack fighting ships of the Spanish navy were either prisoners, killed, wounded, or drowned. It was an amazing victory, an astounding transformation. Sadness had endured for the night, but joy had come in the morning. Never was there such a Fourth of July. From New York to San Francisco the whole united nation in all its United States exploded in enthusiastic jubilation over the crowning mercy that had attended their arms.

**The Capitulation of Santiago.** The fall of Santiago speedily followed. For a few days it seemed as if the determination at Washington to enforce an unconditional surrender might have led to unnecessary bloodshed. But at last the generals on the spot were allowed to arrange things in such a way as to save the military pride of the Spanish soldier, while securing to the United States all the substantial benefits of her victory. Over twenty-three thousand Spanish soldiers laid down their arms—a force considerably in excess of the besieging army—on condition that they were conveyed to Spain at the expense of their captors. A Spanish transport company tendered for the contract of restoring to their country these prisoners of war, and we shall this month see the strange spectacle of Spanish steamers paid by the American Government to transport Spanish troops to their mother country.



THE START—HOW SPAIN'S SHIPS CAME OUT.

### THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

(A Sketch by Admiral Stanton, for the *New York World*.)



GENERAL TORAL.

(Who surrendered Santiago to the Americans.)

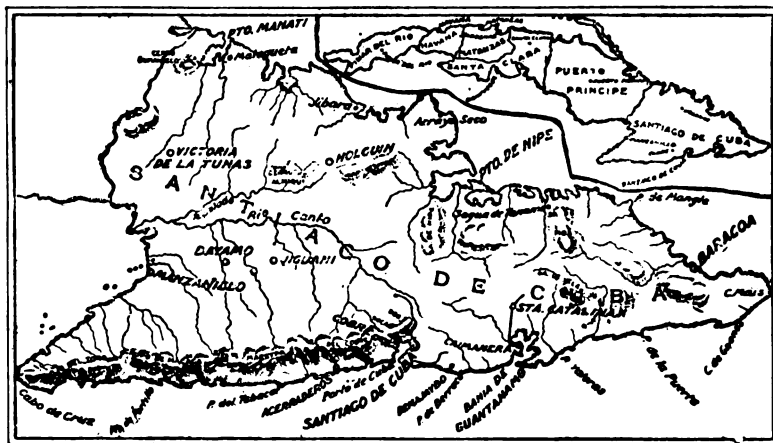
the United States all the while remaining in a state of active war with the Spanish Government. It was a wise concession, however unprecedented, and General Shafter is much to be congratulated upon his conduct of the negotiations.

Nothing in the world so much impresses the popular imagination as a readiness to be killed, unless indeed it be a capacity and willingness to kill. The Spaniards displayed the latter quality on land, and the former on sea. As an immediate result, they became in a moment as popular with their victors as they had previously been the reverse. The American and Spanish troops fraternised enthusiastically after the surrender of Santiago, and even the American newspapers as far away as New York began to write of the Don as if, after all, he were a man and a brother and not a combination of an Apache and a rattlesnake. Part of this new-born sympathy was due to the discovery of a common antipathy. The Cuban patriots have disgusted their American liberators. They would not dig, neither would they fight, but they drew rations *ad lib.*, and picked up eagerly all uncon-

sidered trifles dropped by their American allies in the heat of the fight. Hence, when the Americans entered Santiago, the first thing they took good care to do was to see that no Cuban was allowed to have any part or lot in the government of the captured city. The Cubans, in disgust, departed to wage war on their own account in their own way. Even the Senators who clamoured for the recognition of the nebulous Cuban Republic have at last discovered from how great a danger the United States was delivered by the firmness of President McKinley. We may take it for granted henceforth that the Americans are in Cuba to stay.

**The Doings of Other Admirals.** When Admiral Camara with the battleship *Pelayo* and her consorts was ordered to the Philippines *via* the Suez Canal, Admiral Watson was

ordered to follow him, looking in at the Canaries, Cadiz, and Majorca on the way. Luckless Camara had just got through the Canal when he was ordered to return. The trip through the ditch and back again brought £20,000 of Spanish gold into the coffers of the Suez Canal Company, but beyond that it effected nothing. When Camara came back, Admiral Watson's departure was postponed. Then General Miles was despatched to Porto Rico, which he was instructed to seize and hold for the United States. He has already begun his task, and before the end of the month the Stars and Stripes will be the only flag visible in Porto Rico, in Eastern Cuba, and probably in the Philippines. Admiral Dewey has been holding his own at Manila waiting the arrival of troops, which would enable him to cope with the land forces of Spain without depending any longer on the Insurgents. The Philippine rebels, like those of Cuba, suffer from



DISTRICT OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA.





swelled head, and will need to be taught that Uncle Sam does not draw the chestnuts out of the fire for anybody but himself.

The Germans  
and the  
Philippines.

The sensation of the month has been the action of a German commander at the

Philippines who took upon himself, apparently contrary to the wishes of the Emperor, to forbid an attack by the insurgents upon the Spaniards in Subig Bay. Admiral Dewey sent two of his ships to see what was up, whereupon the insurgents captured the Spanish position and the German steamed away. The same German warship, the *Irene*, shortly after having refused to stop when passing Marivellen, was brought to by a shell fired across her bows by an American gunboat. The situation evidently is very strained. A telegram from Hong Kong says:—

It is reported that Admiral Von Diedrichs, who is in command of the German squadron at Manila, interviewed Captain Chichester, of the British cruiser *Immortalité*, as to what he would do if the Germans interfered with the bombardment of Manila. Captain Chichester replied that only Admiral Dewey and himself knew that.

In Europe Kaiser Wilhelm protests his friendly feeling towards the Americans. But the newspapers

declare that the Continental Powers are resolved to compel the United States to leave the Philippine Islands to Spain. M. Cassini, however, ostentatiously parades Russia's indifference to the fate of the islands so long as they do not pass

to England. Public opinion in the States, which is all at sixes and sevens on the subject, would probably crystallize into an adamant resolve to keep the whole archipelago if any European Power dared to say "you shan't."

**American Policy  
for the  
American People.**

The *New York Journal*, which more than any other paper made the war, has propounded what it describes as an American Policy for the American

People. This policy it summarises under the following heads:—

1. The Nicaragua Canal.
2. Hawaiian Annexation (accomplished).
3. A Mighty Navy.
4. Naval Bases in the West Indies.
5. Great National Universities for the Army and Navy.

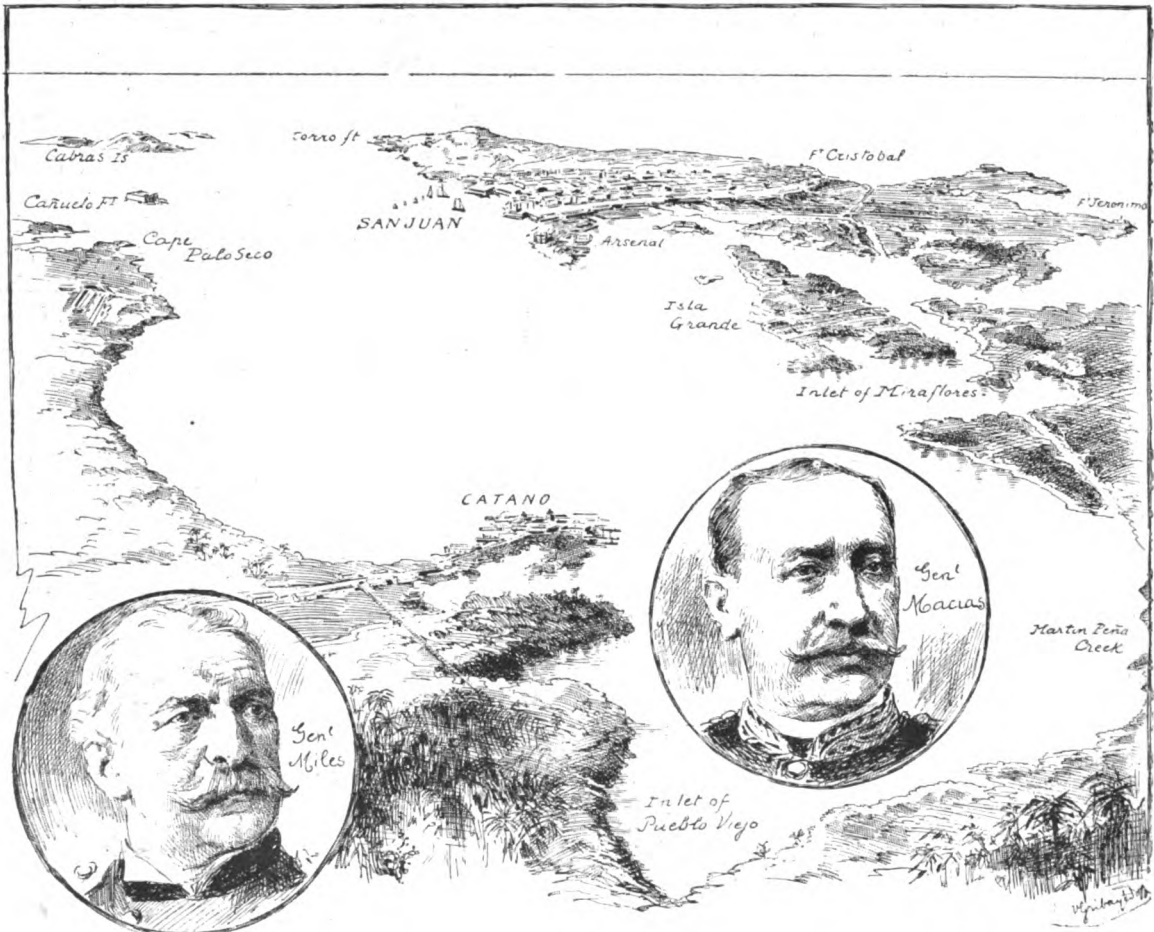
The programme is in a fair way of being accomplished. The Government is said to have ordered three new battleships, and they hope to raise and equip three of the sunk Spanish men-of-war. The annexation of Porto Rico will give them naval bases in the West Indies, and they will need to extend their naval and military schools in any case. The cutting of the Nicaragua Canal may come some day. It will never pay as a commercial speculation. Inoffensive as the *Journal's* programme appears, it may mark designs which would promptly end the Anglo-American entente. For instance, it does not tend to cordiality to read in the *Journal* of July 19th :—

It is just as inevitable that in time, with the advancing power of the United States and the broader recognition of the advantages which the Republic extends to its States and colonies, the West Indies will one and all give fealty to the United States as it was inevitable that Scotland would become part of Great Britain, that the independent states of Italy should unite in a single nation, or that Florida and the mouth of the Mississippi should become territory of the United States.

Our chickens may some day go to roost in Uncle Sam's hen-house ; but that is no reason why John Bull should not quail when he sees some chicken-stealing coon prowling round his hen-coop.

**Penny Postage  
within  
the Empire—**

While the Americans have been rejoicing over the discomfiture of their enemies by sea and by land, the other section of the English-speaking race has had cause for legitimate satisfaction in an altogether different region. The victories which we have gained have been bloodless, and they are not the less satisfactory on that account. The first was the triumph achieved after long years of persistent battling against obstructionists in high places by Mr. Henniker Heaton for the principle of Penny Postage throughout the British Empire. The victory, it is true, is but a partial one. The Australian Colonies, to which Mr. Henniker Heaton specially belongs, and one of which he may some day represent as a life peer in the House of Lords, are for



SAN JUAN DE PORTO RICO.

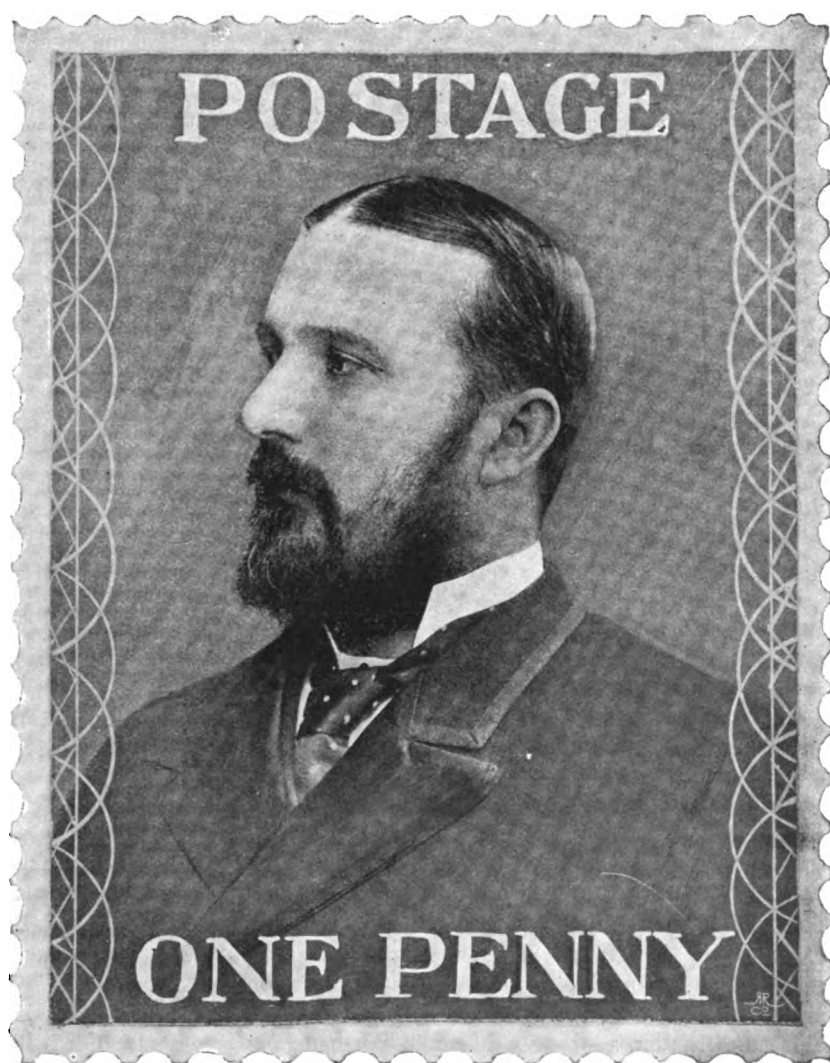
the moment outside the arrangement. All the other Colonies, however, and British India will, it is believed, come within the Penny Postage area at the next birthday of the Prince of Wales. The officials at St. Martin's-le-Grand fought the change to the very last. The only way in which you can combat the genuine obstructive Post Office official seems to be to knock him down and walk over him. The person who knocked the Post Office official on the head was Mr. Chamberlain, who at the critical moment intervened, and insisted upon the Postmaster-General giving effect to the promise which he, as Secretary of State, had made in the Jubilee year. For this Blastus deserves full credit. At the same time, it would be unfair not to recognise the immense service which was rendered by Mr. Mulock, the Canadian Postmaster-General. It was indeed the initiative of Canada which rendered it possible for Mr. Chamberlain to put down his foot upon St. Martin's-le-Grand. Therein Canada has, for the second time, taken the initiative in the councils of the Empire.

—and through the English-speaking World. Canada, it is to be hoped, will again lead the way in securing a still further extension of the Penny Post. The corollary of the establishment of Penny Postage between Great Britain and the Dominion is the inclusion of the United States within the Penny Postage area. It is manifestly absurd to be able to post letters to Vancouver and Klondike for a penny, while we have to pay twopence halfpenny if they are stopped half-way at New York. Penny Postage already prevails between Canada and the United States. It will in future prevail between Canada and Great Britain. What, then, is more obvious and necessary than the establishment of Penny Postage between the two great sections of the English-speaking

race? Australia will come in sooner or later, and then we have, so far as the Post Office is concerned, long ago realised the ideal formulated by the Prince of Wales, that every English-speaking man, in whatever part of the world he may be situated, shall be regarded as being as much an Englishman as if he lived in Kent or Sussex.

**The  
Anglo-American  
Commission.**

The appointment of the Commissioners, Canadian, British and American, who are to meet in Canada, under the presidency of Lord Herschell, on August 23, for the purpose of adjusting all outstanding differences between the Dominion and the Republic, was announced last month. It seems



*Designed by*

M<sup>r</sup>. HENNER HEATON, M.P.

*[Russell and Sons.]*

a fairly representative team, to which I am glad to say the representative of Newfoundland was added at the last moment. This Commission, composed of the picked representatives of the English-speaking race, may be regarded as the germ of the Parliament which will some day contain representatives of the whole English-speaking world. Much will of course depend

would not exactly be a court of arbitration. It would rather be a standing committee for the removal of friction, to which all quarrels would naturally be referred. It would be thoroughly in keeping with the genius of our race and the gradual evolution of our political constitution if out of this American-Canadian Commission there should ultimately develop a great

MR. H. BUXTON FORMAN, Assistant Secretary G.P.O.      SIR W. PEACE, Natal Agent-General.      SIR JAMES WINTER, Premier, Newfoundland.  
MR. A. B. WALKLEY, Secretary to the Conference.      SIR SPENCER WALPOLE, Secretary G.P.O.      MR. A. A. PEARSON, Representing Crown Colonies.



*Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]*

LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL,  
Canadian High Commissioner.

THE HON. W. MULOCK,  
Canadian Postmaster-General.

DUKE OF NORFOLK,  
Postmaster-General.

SIR DAVID TENNANT,  
Cape Agent-General.

IMPERIAL PENNY POSTAGE : ORGANISING COMMITTEE OF THE LATE CONFERENCE.

upon the result of its deliberations, but considering the good feeling that prevails on both sides and the obvious need that there is for friendly relations between Canada and the United States, the omens may be regarded as favourable. Should this Commission succeed in straightening out all the tangles that exist along the frontier, a strong case would be made out for making some such body a permanent link between the two branches of the English-speaking race. It

Congress or Parliament which the English-speaking race would recognise as their supreme assembly.

**The New  
Governor-General  
of  
Canada.**

Lord Aberdeen's successor has been announced last month in the person of the Earl of Minto. Lord Minto is a soldier who served as *aide-de-camp* to Lord Lansdowne during the time of his viceroyalty. He is married to Lord Grey's sister, so that the personal tie between Canada and South

Africa is pretty close in his case. He will find it somewhat difficult to follow Lord Aberdeen, and Lady Minto will find it still more difficult to follow Lady Aberdeen; but fortunately their way has been made clear for them, and they will inherit no serious difficulties as a bequest from their predecessors. As the titular representative of the British Crown on the continent of America, Lord Minto has a position of great influence which, it is to be hoped, he will extend rather than curtail. There is one thing which he will never forget, although he will necessarily be very diplomatic in asserting it—namely, that Canadians



*Photograph by*

LORD MINTO.

*[Elliott and Fry.]*

(The next Governor-General of Canada.)

have as much right to be regarded as Americans as the citizens of the United States. The custom of describing citizens of the United States as if they were the only Americans in the world is productive of an endless series of misconceptions which might at any moment blossom into angry misunderstandings.

**Conscience  
as  
King.**

The second great victory which was gained last month in Britain was the defeat of the Government over the Vaccination Bill. This may seem a small thing to many, especially to those who take a superficial view of the matter. In reality it is a victory of the greatest importance, for it is a victory

which almost for the first time definitely and formally extends the area within which conscience is recognised as king. For a long time the domain of conscience was regarded as one which could be invaded with impunity by the secular power. Its frontiers were broken down, and those in power raided with impunity over the whole domain within which now even the most reactionary recognise the sovereignty of conscience. The building up of the frontiers began when earnest men—Protestants, Catholics, or Freethinkers, like Servetus—showed that they were ready to endure all things, even burning alive, rather than submit to the authority of the State in matters of religion. By this means the right of liberty of conscience in the domain of religious unbelief secured recognition. The next advance was made when the Nonconformists claimed to be exempt from the paying of Church rates, on the ground of conscientious scruples. Their claim was derided, their demands were voted down session after session in the House of Commons, but in the end they triumphed by the usual process. They were not burned alive, but they suffered the distraining of their goods and went cheerfully to prison rather than be false to their conscientious convictions. So after a long struggle, fought out to the bitter end, the State gave way, and the principle was established that the State had no right to compel any of its citizens to pay for the support of a religion in which they disbelieved.

**The  
Latest Concession  
to  
Conscience.**

The latest concession to the sovereignty of the individual conscience was due to the same readiness on the part of individuals to go to prison rather than obey a law which they believed to be unjust. This concession, forced from the Government under threat of imminent defeat, extends the same principle to another sphere. By the clause introduced by Mr. Balfour into the Vaccination Act, and accepted by the House of Commons, any parent who satisfies the Justices of the Peace that he has conscientious scruples which forbid him to assent to the vaccination of his children is to be exempt from compulsion. This concession, bitterly assailed by the medical police, who as always are dominated by the fixed idea that the health of the community can only be secured by the sacrifice of the liberties of the subject, marks a great advance, the full significance of which is yet but dimly appreciated. This clause will be fiercely assailed in years to come. But if the advocates of liberty of conscience in matters of medicine as well as matters of theology are up to their work, they will



succeed in making it the starting-point for a whole series of similar concessions. It is an odd thing that Sir William Harcourt should be one of the chief agents in securing this assertion of the absolute sovereignty of so uncompromising a king as Conscience. But it is not well to look a gift horse in the mouth, and as we thanked Mr. Chamberlain for the Penny Post with the Colonies, so we give Sir William Harcourt his due for the part he has taken in securing a victory which was really won by the dogged determination of anti-vaccinators to go to gaol rather than submit their children to inoculation.

Mr. Auberon Herbert may well rejoice with exceeding great joy at this recognition of his great principle of liberty in a realm from which it has hitherto been excluded. It is probable that it is along this line that we shall see the break up of militarism, which is the curse of the modern world. The Quakers feebly from time to time testify in favour of the extension of the principle which doomed church rates to the payment of all taxes for military purposes. In Russia here and there various uncompromising members of the dissenting sects have refused to submit to, military service. But the apostles of non-resistance have not yet succeeded in convincing any considerable number of their followers that it is their duty to take cheerfully the despoiling of their goods and the sacrifice of their liberty rather than pay taxes which are used for the organisation of mutual slaughter. The day on which the Stundist Quakers and believers in Tolstoyan doctrines of non-resistance make a conscientious grievance of the payment of war taxes, and suffer all things rather than do violence to their conscience on the subject, the military system which dominates the modern world will have received its first serious blow.

Nothing could have been more dramatic than the hoisting of the white flag by Mr. Balfour immediately after Mr. Chaplin had maintained his uncompromising opposition to any concession to the conscientious objections of the anti-vaccinating parent. In that capitulation the anti-vaccinators reaped their reward for many years of painstaking agitation throughout the country. But the immediate reason for so sudden a surrender was the conviction on the part of the majority that their seats would not be safe unless some concession was made by the Government. This conviction was brought to the rank and file by the news from Reading. At Reading a dead set was made against

the Conservative candidate by the anti-vaccinators, and it was known that the tide was running rapidly against him. The concession of the Government failed to save the seat, for Mr. Palmer was returned by a majority of 694. The seat thus captured was filled by a Unionist in 1895. Not even the flinging of compulsory vaccination to the wolves was able to save the Unionist candidate. We are not, however, quite out of the wood. It is possible the House of Lords, which is always ready to do mischief when it can be done without risk of bringing a storm about its ears, may reject the clause, but for the moment that folly does not seem to be anticipated.

**"The Long Bill  
for the  
Long Spoon."**

Sin when it is conceived bringeth forth death, and Russophobia when it is indulged in brings forth heavy and still heavier expenditure. Mr. Goschen announced last month that the Government intended to spend eight millions over and above the regular Navy Estimate in the immediate construction of four battleships, four cruisers, and twelve torpedo-destroyers. This expenditure, he explained, was due solely to the fact that the Russians were building ships more rapidly than he had anticipated when he introduced the Naval Estimates, and was, he intimated in terms which were almost worthy of his colleague, the gentleman with the Long Spoon, with a view to fighting the Russians in the Far East. This is the first instalment of the penalty which we have to pay for Sir Claude Macdonald's attempt to diddle the Russians out of their ice-free port. The Russian naval programme was not drawn up until the Russians had been startled by the discovery of British perfidy in relation to Talienwan and Wei-Hai-Wei. But when they discovered that a British Minister was capable of intriguing to deprive them of the ice-free port which Mr. Balfour had offered them, they naturally began to prepare for eventualities. The subsequent seizure of Wei-Hai-Wei confirmed them in the conviction that no reliance whatever could be placed upon British friendship, and so we have to pay the piper in the shape of Mr. Goschen's supplementary estimate. The worst of it is, that these eight millions are merely a trifle compared with what we ought to spend if we really mean business. There are millions wanted for the defence of Wei-Hai-Wei, and there are besides at least ten thousand men to be added to the British army. Of these things nothing is said as yet, but, as we have said A we must say B, and so on till the end of the alphabet, unless we have the courage to repudiate Sir Claude Macdonald and all his works, clear out of

Wei-Hai-Wei, and endeavour for once to act with ordinary good faith in our relations to our Russian neighbours.

In home politics little has been stirring, although a good many issues have been raised, of which a great deal more will be heard in the years to come. The Report of the Royal Commission on Old Age Pensions is one of these. This Commission, after having advertised for schemes and having endeavoured to secure one of its own, came to the conclusion that practically nothing could be done, and referred the matter back to the Government. Thereupon a somewhat vehement controversy arose between the *Daily Chronicle* and the *Westminster Gazette*, which may be said to represent the two extremes—the faith which laughs at impossibilities and says that it shall be done,



*Westminster Gazette.*

Promise.



[July 8.]

Performance.

THE SOCIAL PROGRAMME HUMPTY.

and the common-sense which refuses to take a leap in the dark and wishes to see where the money is to come from before deciding what is to be attempted. The experience of New Zealand, where the Old Age Pensions Bill is again announced as on the programme of the coming Session, is sufficient to warn us of the danger of any premature action in this direction. To provide a uniform Old Age Pension for everybody, rich and poor alike, would entail a sum variously estimated at from twenty to thirty millions per annum. Of course this could be done if the nations instead of ruining themselves in preparation for mutual destruction could agree to devote their naval and military expenditure to the provision for old age. Ministers are believed not to have made up their minds as to what shall be done, and Mr. Chamberlain is believed to be pressing in favour of doing something, while the natural instinct of the Conservative Cabinet is in favour of letting it alone.

#### Compensation for Injuries.

Another question which is beginning to come to the front arises out of the Act for the Compensation for Injuries which came into operation upon the first of July. Every Parliamentary candidate is to be besieged with demands that he should vote for extending the principle of compensation to agricultural and domestic servants, and others who are at present outside the pale of legal protection. On this question, as on everything else, the rank and file of the Liberal Party receive precious little help in the shape of guidance from their leaders. The hungry sheep look up and are not fed. But this has gone on for so long that the hungriest in the flock hardly think it worth while to look up any longer.

#### Financial Relations between the Rich and the Poor.

The protest made by Mr. Doughty against the recognition of the claims of Ireland to consideration in connection with the financial relations of the two countries has brought up another issue upon which a good deal will be heard. Sir William Harcourt, in his speech on the Report on the financial relations between England and Ireland, expressly declared in favour of dealing with the matter, not as one between the two nations, England and Ireland, but as between two classes—the rich and the poor. The fact that Ireland was taxed beyond her due proportion was, he said, to be attributed to the fact, not that Ireland was Ireland, but that Ireland was poor, and the same arguments which justify the redressing of the Irish grievance would also justify action for the redress of the grievances of the poorer districts or the poorer part of the population of Great Britain. This may no doubt be true, but the case of Ireland is one of covenant or contract the terms of which we are bound to fulfil, and after we have made the experiment in Ireland we can proceed to apply the principle to other poor districts. Sir William Harcourt, however, as usual, seems to have got on the wrong tack, for his panacea is obviously a general reduction of indirect taxation. Considering the extra amount of money that is likely to be wanted in equipping our population educationally and otherwise for holding its own in the international competition, and also the sums likely to be needed for compensation for injuries and for old age pensions, he is clearly on the wrong tack. We do not want to reduce indirect taxation, but to secure the application of the funds thereby accruing to the amelioration of the condition of the poor. All these questions—the incidence of taxation, compensation for injuries, old age pensions, and the undertaking by the State of

rural and other industries—will need to be handled as a whole, and as yet hardly any one has ventured to more than touch them with a little finger.

#### Fallen France.

On the Continent there has not been much to call for attention. In France the Brisson Ministry, speaking through M. Cavaignac, its Minister of War, has committed itself as deeply against Dreyfus as its predecessor. A foolish sermon by Père Didon, in which he, speaking in the presence of the French Commander-in-Chief, proclaimed the superiority of the army to the civil power, and virtually invoked a *coup d'état* in the interests of militarism, serves only to indicate the evil spirit of the time in France. Outside the Republic there is practically only one opinion on the subject of Dreyfus, but inside France for any person to echo the universal judgment of the civilised world is sufficient to make him an outlaw. M. Zola has been condemned by default in one of the innumerable trials which precede the final consideration of his case, and as a consequence he finds it more convenient for the present to live outside the boundaries of France. It is not only M. Zola who finds it expedient for the present to give France a wide berth. The sentiment of justice, the spirit of legality, the principle of religious equality, all things that have been the glory of France in the past, seem equally to be in exile with M. Zola.

#### The Kaiser in Palestine

The most sensational spectacular event of the time will soon be riveting the attention of the Continent. This autumn the German Emperor will make his long anticipated visit to the City of Jerusalem. Although he travels as a Cook's tourist, he will not the less travel as German Emperor and as the friend and ally of the Sultan of Stamboul. It is a long time since a German Emperor made a pilgrimage to the Holy Sepulchre, and considering the fateful consequences which have arisen through previous pilgrimages, it is not strange that the Kaiser's visit should be anticipated with a great deal of disquietude. Both Pope and Sultan are fighting with each other as to which spiritual potentate can do the greatest honour to the war lord of Germany. France uneasily feels as if her exclusive right to be regarded as the protector of the Catholics of the East is threatened by the Kaiser's visit, while Russia, to whose devout peasantry the Holy Places are of infinitely greater importance than to any other people in the world, wonders uneasily what the German Emperor's Raid may signify. We shall all be very much disappointed if the occasion and the locality do

not inspire the Kaiser to essay even higher flights of eloquence than those with which he has hitherto favoured and amused the world.

#### The Prince's Accident.

At home the event which has precedence of most others in the newspapers is the accident which has lamed the Prince of Wales. On descending the staircase of Lord Rothschild's seat at Waddesdon, the Prince slipped and broke his knee-cap. The knee swelled immediately, and the powerful muscle tore the fractured parts of the knee-cap two and a half inches apart. Fortunately the fracture yielded to treatment without an operation, and the two halves of the knee-cap have been brought together, but the Prince was laid up at Marlborough House until the end of the month, when he was removed to Cowes. But his leg will have to remain immovable for some time. He will be fortunate, indeed, if it heals so completely as to enable him to avoid a slight but awkward limp after he has laid aside the crutches which he will have to use for some weeks to come. The Queen has long been compelled to hobble about with the aid of a stick, but at her age this is nothing extraordinary.

#### The Cape Elections.

All last month the election in Cape Colony has been prosecuted with considerable vigour. Observers in the meridian of Greenwich find some difficulty in rightly appreciating the significance of what has taken place. When Mr. Rhodes left this country, it was quite understood that he would take his natural and proper place in the General Election as leader of the Progressive party. But, so far as can be ascertained from the telegrams, he seems to have taken up an attitude of reserve, leaving the battle to be fought out between Sir Gordon Sprigg, Mr. Rose Innes, and Mr. Schreiner. The real battle, of course, is between the Africander Bond, which is believed to be subsidised largely by the Government of the Transvaal, and the English colonists, whose battle-cry is a Redistribution Bill, giving them the influence in Parliament which their numbers justify. Mr. Rhodes, even in retreat, overshadows every one, and the question which is discussed is whether Mr. Rhodes would or would not become Prime Minister if a majority of Rhodesians were returned. His own answer to this seems to be that he has no wish to be Prime Minister of the Cape, as he feels his immediate work lies in the development of Rhodesia. The election will take place this month, and when the polls are closed we shall be in a better position to understand the balance of parties in the existing electorate.

# DIARY FOR JULY.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- July 1. Workman's Compensation Act comes into operation.  
 Sir Edward Fry agreed to act as conciliator in the South Wales dispute.  
 Wei-hai-Wei Convention signed at Peking.  
 4. Fourth of July celebrated in London.  
 The new Italian Ministry met both Houses of Parliament.  
 French Atlantic liner (the *Bourgogne*) sunk; five hundred passengers drowned.  
 6. The Hawaiian annexation Resolution passed American Senate.  
 First meeting of Mr. Hooley's creditors before the Official Receiver.  
 7. The Queen reviewed 12,000 troops at Aldershot.  
 Philippine Republic proclaimed by Aguinaldo.  
 11. Spanish Cabinet resigned.  
 12. Serious disturbances in Belfast between mobs of Nationalists and Orangemen.  
 London County Council decided to work the lines of tramways it is about to take over.  
 World's Sunday School Convention opened at the City Temple.



Photograph by C. Ogeran.]

MR. REITZ.

(New State Secretary of the Transvaal.)

13. Prince of Wales fractured his kneecap at Waddesdon Park.  
 M. Zola and M. Perreux, of the *Aurore* newspaper, sentenced by the Assize Court of Versailles to a year's imprisonment and a fine of three thousand francs.  
 Great fire at Sunderland.  
 15. Meeting of the Industrial Law Committee at St. James's Hall.  
 20. M. Zola disappeared from Paris.  
 21. Deputation waited on the Home Secretary to ask for the total prohibition of the use of yellow phosphorus in match making.  
 22. South Wales Miners' Committee met Sir E. Fry in Conference at Cardiff.  
 Welsh National Eisteddfod concluded at Festiniog.  
 23. Churchyard Bottom-wood, Highgate, opened by the Duchess of Albany.  
 Lieutenant Yates (Lanark) won the Queen's Prize at Bisleigh.  
 25. The Queen assented to the Earl of Minto being Governor-General of Canada in succession to the Earl of Aberdeen.  
 26. Judge Parry shot in the Manchester County Court.

27. Deputation to Mr. Goschen of the British Empire League.  
 The Council of the Legion of Honour suspended M. Zola provisionally.  
 The Admirals in Cretan waters asked for the withdrawal of Turkish troops from Crete.  
 The trial of Commodore Sachtouris at Athens ended in his acquittal.  
 Mr. Hooley examined for the second time before the Bankruptcy Court.  
 Mr. Henry George, junr., entertained at a Dinner by National Liberal Club.  
 Trial of Von Veldheim begun at Johannesburg.  
 28. The Oxford Greats List published.  
 Von Veldheim acquitted of the murder of Mr. Wolff Joel at Johannesburg.  
 Captain Henderson exonerated from all blame for the collision of his ship with the *Bourgogne* in a fog off Newfoundland.  
 30. The Prince of Wales travelled to Portsmouth and was taken on the Royal yacht *Osborne* to Cowes.  
 Prof. Ray Lankester appointed Director of Natural History Departments of British Museum.  
 Prince Bismarck died at Friedrichsruhe, in consequence of which the German Emperor returned from Norway.  
 Honor, Monson, and Metcalfe were convicted at the Old Bailey of insurance frauds; Honor and Monson were sentenced to 5 years' penal servitude, and Metcalfe to 18 months' hard labour.  
 31. The Queen visited the Prince of Wales on the Royal yacht.

## The War.

- July 1. General Schafter begins his attack on Santiago.  
 2. Heights of San Juan and Caney carried by storm; 231 killed, 1,364 wounded.  
 General Linares wounded.  
 Cervera's Fleet annihilated off Santiago.  
 Admiral Cervera with his officers and crew captured.  
 Ladrone and Caroline Islands formally annexed to the United States.  
 American transports arrive at Manila.  
 4. Admiral Sampson, officers and men, congratulated by the Government.  
 General Shafter demands the unconditional surrender of Santiago. General Toral refuses.  
 6. Lieutenant Hobson and his men, exchanged for Spanish prisoners, arrive at Siboney.  
 Fifteen thousand refugees from Santiago arrive in the American lines.  
 14. Santiago surrenders; the Spanish army there to be returned to Spain by America.  
 15. Four troopships with reinforcements arrive in Manila Bay.  
 17. The Spaniards lay down their arms at Santiago with impressive ceremonies, the American flag being raised over the Palace in the presence of ten thousand men.  
 19. Important State paper issued by President McKinley on the United States policy in the surrendered territory of Cuba.  
 General Shafter returns thanks to the Army under his command for their bravery before Santiago.  
 Arrangements made by the American Government with the Spanish Steamship Company to convey Spanish soldiers back to Spain.  
 21. General Miles starts for Puerto Rico accompanied by seven battleships.  
 25. American troops land at Guanica Bay, Puerto Rico, and hoist the Stars and Stripes.  
 26. Spain formally sues for peace through M. Cambon, the French Ambassador.  
 28. Dinner given at Annapolis in honour of Admiral Cervera.  
 General Shafter reports 3,770 cases of sickness in the Army in Cuba.  
 Ponce surrenders to General Miles.  
 General Miles issues a Proclamation to the people of Puerto Rico.  
 29. Cabinet Council at Washington considers Terms of Peace with Spain.

30. President McKinley conferred for three hours with the French Ambassador, it being understood that M. Cambon was fully empowered to negotiate the terms of peace between Spain and the United States.

## By-Elections.

- July 18. Owing to the resignation of Lord Arthur Hill a Parliamentary vacancy occurred at West Down. Captain Hill, son of the retiring member, was elected without opposition.  
 25. Owing to the death of Mr. C. T. Murdoch a vacancy occurred in the representation of Reading. A poll took place with the following result:—
- |                       |           |
|-----------------------|-----------|
| Mr. G. W. Palmer (L.) | ... 4,600 |
| Mr. C. E. Keyser (C.) | ... 3,906 |
| Mr. Quelch (S.)       | ... 270   |
| Liberal majority      | ... 634   |



Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]

THE LATE MRS. LYNN LINTON.

## SPEECHES.

1. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, in favour of a Birmingham University.  
 2. Lord Rosebery, in Victoria Park, on the Metropolitan Fire Brigade.  
 7. Sir Edward Grey, in London, on Foreign affairs.  
 Lord Rosebery, in London, on Great Britain and America.  
 8. Sir John Gorst, at the Guildhall, on Commercial Education.  
 9. Sir J. Gordon Spragg, at East London, South Africa, on British Supremacy.  
 21. Pèrè Didon, in Paris, on the importance to France of her Army.  
 22. Mr. Ritchie, at Basingstoke, on the advantages of Light Railways.  
 26. Sir Grainger Stewart, at Edinburgh, on the Vaccination Bill before Parliament.  
 27. Archbishop of Canterbury, near Birmingham, on the Work of the National Society.  
 28. Senator Davies, at St. Paul, United States, on Anglo-American unity.  
 31. Mr. John Dillon, M.P., at Liverpool, on the Obstacles to Home Rule.

## PARLIAMENTARY.

## House of Lords.

- July 1. Militia Ballot Law Amendment Bill discussed; speeches by Lord Wemyss and Lord Lansdowne; Bill withdrawn.
5. Allotments (London) Bill rejected.
7. Second Reading Benefices Bill; speeches by Lord Selborne, Archbishop of Canterbury, Lords Herschell, Kimberley, and Salisbury.
8. Second Reading Colonial Marriages (Deceased Wife's Sister) Bill; speeches by Lord Strathcona, the Lord Chancellor, Lord James of Hereford, Lord Kimberley, and others.
12. Opinion of the Vice-President of the Council on Voluntary Schools discussed; speeches by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Devonshire, Lords Londonderry, and Kimberley.
14. Colonel Marazès' Deceased Wife's Sister Bill passed through Committee.
18. Benefices Bill passed through Committee with amendments.
19. Read a first time: Local Government (Ireland) Bill.
- Second Reading of the Local Government (Ireland) Bill; speeches by Lord Ashbourne, Earl Spencer, the Duke of Devonshire, and others.
22. Benefices Bill considered on Report and Amended.
25. Local Government (Ireland) Bill passed through Committee.
28. Third Reading Benefices Bill. Speeches by Lord Wemyss and Lord Selborne.
- Third Reading Colonial Marriages (Deceased Wife's Sister) Bill.
- Local Government (Ireland) Bill considered on Report.
- A resolution condemning the report of the Fry Commission moved by the Duke of Abercorn. Motion withdrawn.
29. Second Reading Prisons Bill.

## House of Commons.

- July 1. Supply: Scotch Estimate.
4. Irish Financial Relations considered; speeches by Mr. John Redmond, Mr. Lecky, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Sir E. Clarke.
5. Debate resumed; speeches by Colonel Sanderson; Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Healy, and Mr. Balfour.
6. Consideration of Local Government (Ireland) Bill as amended in Committee.
8. Irish Civil Service Estimates discussed.
11. Local Government (Ireland) Bill: Report.
12. Statement by Mr. Balfour on Public Business.
18. Mr. Balfour moved the suspension of the twelve o'clock rule, which was carried.
- Third Reading of the Irish Local Government Bill.
19. The Vaccination Bill. Report stage; speech by Mr. Balfour.
20. Vaccination Bill. Report stage concluded.
21. First Reading of Bill to provide for temporary distress in Ireland and to supply seed potatoes and oats. Report stage: Evidence in Criminal Cases Bill.
22. Supplementary Naval Programme introduced by Mr. Goschen. Plans discussed by Sir Charles Dilke, Admiral Field, Mr. W. Allan, Sir A. Forwood, and others.
25. London University Commission Bill amended by the Standing Committee on Law, considered.
26. Third Reading Evidence in Criminal Cases Bill.
27. Considered: Merchant Shipping (Mercantile Marine Fund) Bill, Prisons Bill.
- Third Reading Consolidated Fund Bill.
28. House went into Committee of Supply and resumed the consideration of the Army Estimates.

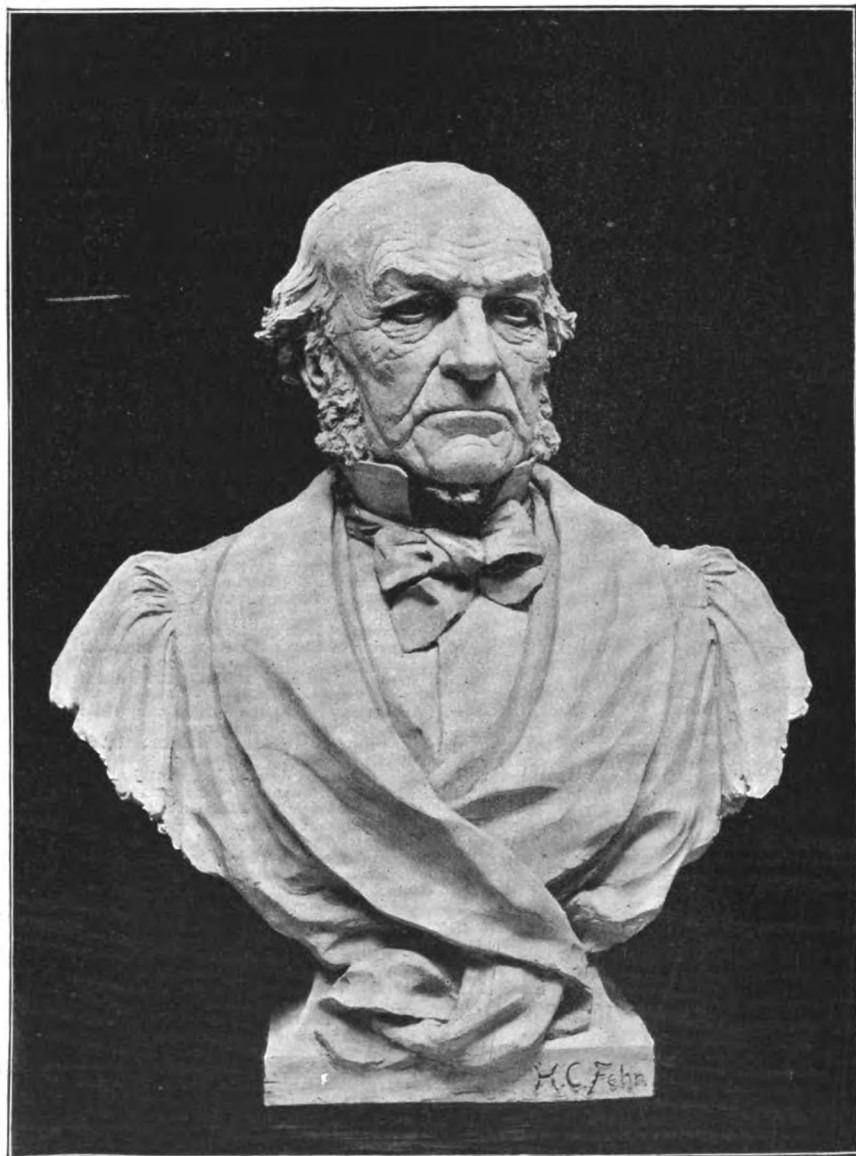
29. Mr. Tennant moved the reduction of the Home Office vote, in order to draw attention to the lead poisoning in the potteries and phosphorous necrosis in ball manufacture. Motion rejected.
30. The Vaccination Bill was read a third time by 133 to 29, the Government having surrendered the compulsory in favour of a voluntary principle.
- The Seed Supply (Ireland) Bill passed Committee.
14. Mrs. Lynn Linton, 76.
18. Sir Jamsetjee Jeebhoy.
21. Dr. W. A. Hunter, 54.
22. M. Alphonse Rivier, 62.
24. Herr Von Ploetz.
25. Rev. Edward White, 79.
26. Sir Arthur Hunter Palmer, 79.
28. Sir Cameron Lees, 61.
28. Richard Dowling, 52.
30. Prince Bismarck, 83.
36. Rev. Principal Caird, D.D., 78.

## Other Deaths Announced.

Sir John Scott, K.C.M.G.; Mr. W. Gulliver; Mr. Reginald Birkett; Mr. I. D. Walker; Mr. Gabriel Morgan; Mr. G. D. Burgess; Max von Weinzierl; Captain Taubman-Goldie; Captain Hambly, R.N.; Dowager Lady Meath; Mrs. Rockhill; Admiral Masse; Don Luis L. Dominguez; Rev. Augustus. F. Birch; Mr. John Van Voorst.

## OBITUARY.

- July 5. Mr. Hugh F. Boyd, Q.C., 46.  
Dr. Pankhurst, LL.D.
6. Dr. Cornelius Hertz, 52.
7. Mr. C. T. Murdoch, M.P. for Reading, 61.  
M. Buffet, at Paris, 80.



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BUST OF MR. GLADSTONE.

(Published by the Art Memorial Company, West Norwood.)



# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## PRINCE BISMARCK.

**Here Rests  
PRINCE BISMARCK**

BORN 1st APRIL, 1815.

DIED 30th JULY, 1898.

**A Faithful German Servant  
of Emperor William  
the First.**

**A**FTER Mr. Gladstone, Prince Bismarck!

The two greatest statesmen of the century, the two great protagonists in the warfare of the world for the last forty years, are now equally at rest from their labours. Both lived long, laboured strenuously, and died hard. Not without "hard mortal agony" did this masterful spirit yield to Death. It reminds one of the death-bed of Clotaire. "Wa! wa!" cried the old warrior, as

he felt himself going under in the throes of the death agony. "Who is This, who pulls down the greatest of kings?"

Since the great Napoleon, death has pulled down none so great as the Prince who found his St. Helena at Friedrichsruhe.

How great Bismarck was we can as yet but dimly understand. For this generation has never turned its face eastward across the Atlantic without seeing the stalwart form of Prince Bismarck on the German horizon. Emperors have come and gone, but for nearly forty years Bismarck has towered aloft the greatest in the Empire which he had made so great. Whether in office or in retreat, the Iron Chancellor dwarfed all his contemporaries. The watchful eyes that gleamed beneath his shaggy brows, like round-mouthed cannon at the embrasure of a massive keep, were never closed, nor have we for one moment since 1861 ceased to hear the steady footfall of Bismarck, sentinel first of Prussia, then of Germany, for he continued to do sentry duty on his own account to the very end; and now that he too has gone into the silent land, Germany without its Bismarck is as Switzerland without its Alps.

Even in his retirement at Friedrichsruhe, in retreat and almost in disgrace, he was the most potent voice in Germany. The Kaiser, who at first ignored him, found it expedient to make up to the famous Chancellor, the only subject who, standing in his boots, overtopped the Emperor when standing tiptoe on the steps of the Imperial throne. His country seat became the pilgrim centre of the Fatherland, and the Hamburg paper which was understood to receive occasional inspiration from Friedrichsruhe, was more quoted throughout the world than all the other German newspapers put together. The death of Mr. Gladstone left Bismarck sole and supreme, the Colossus of the Old World, the last survivor of the Titans of the century.

Mr. Gladstone, his only rival, never concealed his dislike and distrust of Prince Bismarck. "A very big man, no doubt," he once exclaimed, "but very unscrupulous." It was a homely summing up, but it expressed with unusual simplicity the popular estimate of his character. He was big, in every way one of the biggest men of his time. Great, Mr. Gladstone did not call him, because greatness

in his estimation implied a moral element chiefly conspicuous for its absence in the politics of Prince Bismarck. But he was as big as he was unscrupulous.

The Italian Chevalier Nigri described him more elaborately than Mr. Gladstone as "a kind of embodied Shakespeare, a continent of humanity, embracing every variety of mind and mood." This early Goth with the culture of our time is the most interesting and the most incomprehensible figure in modern history. No wonder that Emilio Castelar, the supreme rhetorician of Europe, himself the embodiment of all the antitheses to the great German Empire-maker, remarked that "the species of men to which Bismarck belongs is fading out and becoming extinct." Time brings not back the mastodon, and another Bismarck is not to be expected in the twentieth century.



*Photograph by*

*[M. Ziesler, Berlin.]*

EMPEROR WILLIAM II. AT FRIEDRICHSRUHE, 1888.

These tributes of foreigners hardly keep us to the right realisation of the secret of Bismarck's character. We shall find a more helpful clue in the pregnant phrase by the University of Giessen in the document conferring upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Therein he is addressed as "the great unique man, who never wearies, never loses courage, and fears no one but God." That is Prince Bismarck as he looms gigantic before the German world. He was great, he was unique; a weariless worker, who never feared the face of man. The initial quality of greatness was born with him. Born with him also was that tireless energy, that marvellous initial force which never failed, which made him the Power-House of the German race, and his brain the whirling dynamo whose fiery pulsations drove the car of Empire along its iron way. But the University authorities who conferred the degree in Divinity upon the Chancellor of Germany, touched with unerring finger the element in this man which more than any other contributed to make him the hero of the Fatherland. That element, strange though it may seem in view of his somewhat cynical mood and the lack of scrupulosity which distinguished his policy, was his religion.

Bismarck may or may not have been a man without a scruple; he certainly was not a man without a very living faith in a living God. He took as little stock in "streams of tendency" as Mr. Gladstone himself. Oliver Cromwell indeed was not more firmly convinced of the reality of a Divine Providence than this intellectual giant of the sceptical nineteenth century.

This was in him a lifelong characteristic. When he was a boy Bismarck's parents made a great point of inculcating truth on his youthful mind. When young Otto was fifteen it was Schleiermacher who prepared him for confirmation. Old Bismarck wrote to the famous preacher and professor begging him in his instructions to lay special stress on the virtues of sincerity and truth. Schleiermacher confirmed Bismarck, and gave him as his motto for the guidance of his future life an altered version of Ephesians vi., 7—"What thou doest do as to the Lord and not to men."

When he was in the heyday of his fame, in 1887, he talked much to Sir W. B. Richmond about religion and prayer. "I remember," he said, "at fourteen thinking prayer needless, for it struck me then that God knew better than me. I think much the same now, except that the usefulness of prayer is in that it implies submission to a stronger power. I am conscious of that Power, which is neither arbitrary nor capricious. Of a future life I do not doubt. The present is too sad and incomplete to answer to our highest selves. It is evidently a struggle, then only in vain if it is to end here; ultimate perfection I believe in."

Dr. Stuckenborg, writing last year on Prince Bismarck's religious views in the *Homiletic Review*, says:—

Practical Christianity he interpreted to mean the love of one's neighbour as self. The weak are the wards of the State in a peculiar sense. He thought it the duty of the State to insure labourers against accident, sickness, and old age, and for that purpose had the elaborate insurance laws enacted. His plea was that this was due to labourers, and that it was a requirement of Christianity. The charge was made that he was a State Socialist; instead of repelling it, he welcomed the charge. In advocating the insurance laws he pronounced Christianity the basis of the national life and the ground of the proposed laws: "I publicly declare that my faith in the moral character of our revealed religion determines my career. . . . I, the minister of this State, am a Christian, and I am resolved so to act as to be able to justify myself before God."

The belief in immortality was among the most prominent

articles of his creed. "I believe it from the bottom of my heart," was one of his emphatic statements to indicate that he believed in a life beyond the grave. For that reason, he said, this life does not have the same meaning for him as for those who believe that death ends all. To him the end in this world is but the transition to another. Indeed, he could not realise the feelings of such as have hope only for this world.

Nor was he in the least disposed to shrink from professing his faith before men. When Mr. Gladstone died, Lord Salisbury described him in his eulogium in the House of Lords as a "most eminent Christian." Followers of the meek and lowly Nazarene would possibly be slow to recognise the man of Blood and Iron as a disciple of the Christ who was crucified. But Bismarck himself had no misgivings as to his place among the believers. Nor was his a death-bed repentance. He did not postpone his avowal of faith in the Unseen until things seen were becoming dimly visible through the mists of death. In the supreme moment of his career, on the eve of the war which gave Prussia the headship of Germany, in the midst of the war that made Germany the master of Europe, he avowed with proud humility that to him all that was vital in this life sprang from his faith in the life that is to come.

Captain Mahan, in his appreciation of Mr. Gladstone's genius, made the profound observation, which has also been made by Mr. Gladstone himself, "that whatever of unbelief may be possible to an intellect absorbed in purely intellectual pursuits, theoretical scepticism will not, as a rule, be found in men of action, whether in civil or military affairs." This was eminently exemplified in the case of Bismarck, a man of action both in civil and military affairs, if ever man was. He based his political creed upon this religious belief. "I firmly believe," he once declared, "in a life after death, and that is why I am a Royalist. By nature I am disposed to be a Republican. Deprive me of that faith, and you rob me of my Fatherland." Bismarck, the man of this world who had on the whole achieved the most conspicuous success of all men of this generation, conquered the world by despising it, as much as any hermit of the Thebaid or mystic of the Middle Ages. Through all his table-talk, his familiar letters, and his public speeches, sounds the constant refrain, "We should not depend upon this world and come to regard it as our home." Here we have no continuing city, we seek one that is to come, eternal in the heavens; and although Bismarck did not use the dialect of the apostle, he was continually expressing the same thought in phrases of his own coining. "I live a life of great activity," he declared on one occasion, "and occupy a lucrative post, but all this could offer me no inducement to live one day longer, did I not believe in God and in a better future."

It is worth while insisting upon this. The fiery furnace which, deep in the steamer's hold, generates the steam that drives the floating fortress twenty miles an hour across the sea, is the governing factor of its efficiency. Bismarck without his grimly rugged creed would have been a battleship with empty bunkers. For long years he faced daily the peril of violent death—death by the steel of the assassin, the bullet of the enemy, or the axe of the headsman. If he never flinched, it was due to his belief in the providence of God. "If I expose my life for a cause, I do it in the faith which I have fortified by long and painful conflict, and by humble and fervent prayer to God—a faith which no words uttered by mortal man can shake."

Like most of those whom men have learned to regard as great, he was much disposed to rely upon signs and

tokens of the leadings of Providence. One of the most famous incidents in his stormy career occurred on the eve of the war with Austria in 1866. Bismarck, his biographer tells us, was ill at ease, weighed down with the gloomiest doubts, conscious of an almost universal distrust and dislike. The war which he had willed was unpopular. There were millions who would have exulted to see his head fall before the axe of the executioner. The future hung dark with unpenetrable mystery before him. "*De profundis!*" Bismarck cried unto his God, for a sign that would be to him one of guidance. "And the Lord heard, and answered in a way Bismarck dreamed not of." A would-be assassin, revolver in hand, sought out the minister whom he held responsible for the war, and fired five shots into the gigantic body, a target impossible to miss. But instead of falling riddled with the assassin's bullets, Bismarck escaped virtually unscathed. Heseckel, his biographer, explains with the simple faith of a mediæval chronicler: "God's hand was between them." Nor was the deliverance accomplished for naught. The doubts and fears of Bismarck vanished, for he recognised that God had given him a sign. "He knew that he was the sentinel whom God had placed at his post, from which He alone could relieve him."

But although that supreme moment seemed so momentous to him he showed no trace of his emotion:—

As soon as he saw that the murderer was in safe hands he hurried home, and arrived there before any member of his household could have heard of what had happened. Countess Bismarck had asked some lady friends to dinner. He said, "How do you do?" to all of them, and then asked them to excuse him for five minutes. This interval he employed in writing an account of the attempt on his life to the King, and then, on returning to the drawing-room, he said, jokingly, to his wife, quite regardless of his own unpunctuality: "Well, are we not going to have any dinner to-day? You always keep me waiting!" Dinner having been announced, he ate with a good appetite, and afterwards went up to his wife, and in German fashion, kissed her, and said: "A blessed meal to you"—the usual "*geseznete Mahlzeit*" (which is really equivalent to "a good digestion to you"), He added: "You see, I am quite well!" She stared at him in astonishment. "Yes," he continued, "you must not be anxious, my dear child. Somebody fired at me, but it is of no consequence, as you see."

"No consequence, as you see!" even to friends round his table. But to the man, in the secret chamber of his heart, it was as if God had spoken to him.

Prince Bismarck's religion did not save him from riot and excess in his youth, or from conduct as statesman and ruler which it is exceedingly difficult to square with any ethical code. He naturally failed to realise the importance of private morality in public men. A German friend, whose observations are quoted in the *Daily Chronicle*, says:—

One time we were discussing the compulsory retirement from public life of a prominent English politician owing to his being unfortunately concerned in a Society scandal. It exasperated Bismarck, whose creed was that the public and the private lives of the same individual were things apart, and that it was an unwarrantable impertinence for the people who benefited by the one to concern themselves with the details of the other. "They," (the English) he remarked, "must be a stupid people, a very stupid people, to send away their best man for the sake of some private fault."

If Prince Bismarck had had a more accurate knowledge of the defects, moral and intellectual, of the "best man" whom the moral sense of the English sent into Coventry, he would have been the first to admit that, so far from being stupid, the English were "*sehr praktisch*."

"For me," he once declared in the Reichstag, "there is

only one compass, one solitary Polar Star by which I steer—*salus publica*." And, as a wary mariner, he has never hesitated to tack. He once explained his opportunist theory of politics by the analogy of a hunter—and a veritable Nimrod he was all his days. He said, "From early life I have been a huntsman and a fisherman, and the waiting for the right moment is the rule which I have introduced into politics. Politics are not logic, are not an exact science, but the ability to select the most reasonable, the least dangerous course in every changing moment of the situation."

Nevertheless, despite all his opportunist ways, he kept the testimony of a good conscience—of a sort, and stuck to his post to the last. It was not with his own good-will that he was compelled to hand over the duty of steering the ship of State to the Kaiser, William the Second. This faith of his in his providential mission, however little foundation others may believe it to possess, unquestionably gave steadiness to his purpose and a ruthless edge to his resolution. If, as he once phrased it, he did "not despair that God in His mercy would not take away from me the staff of humble faith with which I seek my way amid the doubts and dangers of my position," it is to be feared that those who stood in his way found that "staff of humble faith" used about their shoulders as if it were the quarter-staff of Friar Tuck. For Prince Bismarck was a Christian of the Church Militant, a Christian crossed with a Berserker, whose dominant note resembled the war-songs of Valhalla rather than the seraphic melody of the Sermon on the Mount. M. Thiers declared he was a barbarian of the type of Attila or Genseric. He was a Prussian Junker, but half-baptised, a disciple of Thor of the Thunder Hammer, rather than of the Pale Galilean.

He was no churchman, despite his religious convictions. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that he put the national idea in the place of the ecclesiastic, and made patriotism his religion. Therein he resembled another great man—Cecil Rhodes, the Colossus of Africa, who just before he left London said to me in parting, "Do you want to know my idea? I will give it you in a nutshell. In place of Salvation put Empire, and there you have it." Some few years ago Bismarck said: "In Germany we have no National Church, but might not the idea of the nation be the sanctuary round which all parties should gather?" He served his country as Loyola served the Church. His sense of the service he owed to Germany was supreme. "He who reproaches me for being a statesman devoid of conscience does me a wrong." And he explained how he reconciled his unscrupulosity in politics with the good conscience which he undoubtedly enjoyed. "I follow out a plan with a perfectly calm conscience which I consider useful to my country, and to Germany. As to means to this end, I have used those within my reach for want of others."

There is a story told of him by General Sheridan which well illustrates this indifference to means provided the end was obtained. Sheridan and he, on one occasion during the Franco-Prussian war, were driving along a road which was blocked from end to end by carts. Finding expostulation and oburgation fruitless, Bismarck descended from the carriage, and, pistol in hand, marched in front of the horses, swearing he would blow out the brains of any man who did not haul his team out of the way. The threat succeeded, and the terrified carts crowded into the ditch or the field, and Sheridan and Bismarck got through. As Bismarck stepped into the carriage, and took his side by Sheridan, he remarked apologetically, "It was not a very dignified thing for the Chancellor of



Photograph by]

[M. Ziesler, Berlin.

BISMARCK AND PRINCE HENRY IN BERLIN, 1895.

Germany to do, but it was the only way we could get through." The same apology explains all that he did of apparently evil during his long life. To him the end appeared to justify the means. He who willed the end, willed the means. The same prompt readiness to take the most direct road to his goal appeared in one of his earliest exploits. The first decoration he ever received was the medal given for rescue from danger. A groom on one occasion had fallen into deep water, and, being unable to swim, was in imminent danger of death, when Bismarck, then a stalwart young lieutenant, sprang in, and began pulling the man to shore. The groom, however, like most drowning persons, clung to his would-be deliverer in such a way as to render it impossible for either to escape. Bismarck, perceiving his danger, saw instantly the way out. He dived to the bottom, carrying the groom with him, and remained there until the man became unconscious. Then he rose with him to the surface, and brought him safely to bank. It was a prophetic illustration of the whole future career of the young lieutenant. He knew what was necessary to save the victim of misfortune, whether it was a drowning groom or a disunited Germany, and when he discovered that the victim did not know the things that were needful for his salvation, he never hesitated to do him such necessary violence as would make him as wax in his masterful hands.

In justice it must be admitted that Bismarck never shrank from imperilling his own life in the attempt to

attain his end. During the first part of his career as Minister President, when he set about increasing the Prussian army, which he had decided was the only weapon by which German unity could be achieved, he was constantly reminded of the fate of Strafford. "Death on the scaffold," he haughtily replied, "is under certain circumstances as honourable as death on the battlefield." "What matter if they hang me," he told his Royal master on another occasion, "provided the rope by which I am hung binds this new Germany firmly to your throne."

There was in him a fine strain of loyalty to his king, and as sublime an indifference to personal considerations so long as he could attain his end. Of inconsistency in varying his means the better to attain his object he took no account. When he dived down with the groom to the bottom, and when he pulled him to the surface and dragged him ashore, his end was the same. So it was that he fought with, and allied himself to all parties and nations in turn, and alternately levied war against and made compacts with the Pope.

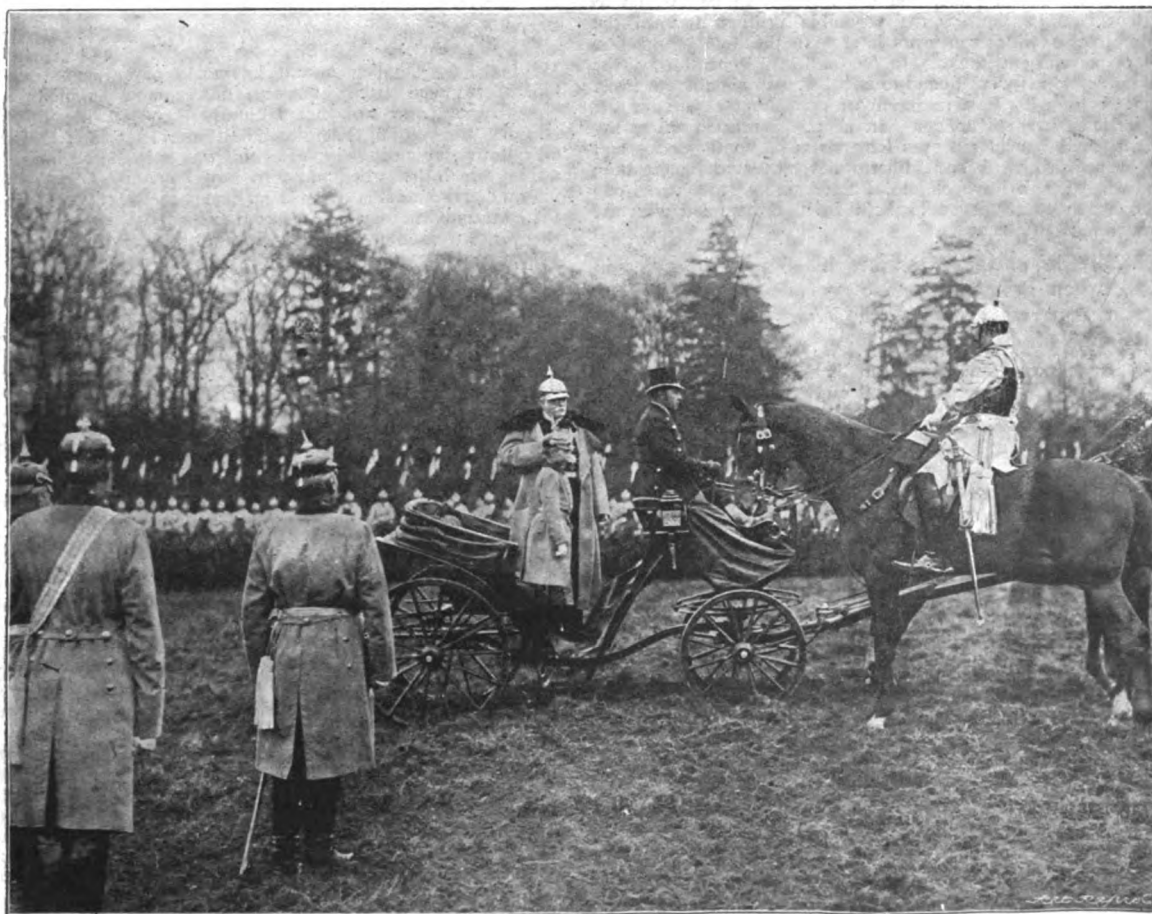
He was a man who had the most sovereign scorn for the principles of democracy. "There has grown up of late," he told Mr. Smalley, "a notion that the world can be governed from below. That cannot be." The business of a Government to his thinking was to govern, and the first duty of a Government was energy. "The firmness, indeed the fierceness of the ruling power, is a guarantee of peace both at home and abroad." Fierce he was and

energetic, especially in dealing with the Socialists, who to him were but vermin—human rats to be trampled out of existence without ruth. Yet as a statesman who had to navigate the ship of State amid the gusts of democratic passion, he did not hesitate to trim his sails to the wind on occasion. "The mob," he said succinctly, "is a sovereign that needs to be flattered as much as any Sultan." No man had a greater disdain for newspapers, "mere printing ink on paper," but no modern statesman took so much pains to tune the press. The Reptile fund was used without stint to control the utterances of the newspapers both at home and abroad, for, as he naively remarked, "Public opinion is one of the forces on which the statesman relies. If it is now corrupted, is he not to purify it?" Bismarck sought not merely to purify it, but to guide it, to convert it into an agency for generating an opinion favourable to his own policy. He was not above using the King against Parliament, neither did he shrink from using the press against both King and Parliament when it seemed necessary for the success of the Bismarckian policy.

Of his relations with pressmen when he wished to nobble the press and use it as an instrument for his own purposes, we have had since his death two remarkable reminiscences from correspondents who interviewed him.

The first in order of time is Mr. Beatty-Kingston's account of how he interviewed Count Bismarck in 1867. He says :—

I found his Excellency seated behind a large writing-table facing the doorway. He wore the undress uniform of his cuirassier regiment (Magdeburg, No. 7), without decorations and thrown open from throat to mid-chest. As I entered, he rose and held out his right hand in token of welcome, saying, "I am glad to see you. Pray observe that I receive you quite informally, at an altogether unofficial hour, and absolutely *à l'allemande*, just as though you were a friendly diplomatist, looking me up in my den for a chat and a cigar. You smoke, of course." Here he handed me a box half full of the potent "colorados" which bore his name on their tiny girdles of red, black, and white. "Lord Augustus tells me that I can rely on your discretion, and I know that the newspaper you represent is well-disposed towards Prussia and myself, so ask me what you please. If I can answer your questions consistently with the reservations imposed upon me by my official position, I will, and you can make my replies known to your readers; if I can't, I shall tell you so in plain words, or, in answering, shall ask you to keep what I say to yourself, only using it for the guidance of your editorial colleagues in London. I hear from Loftus that you speak German like a German born; but I am very fond of English, and if you don't mind we will converse in that language. It will be capital



Photograph by]

[M. Ziesler, Berlin

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM II. AND PRINCE BISMARCK, APRIL 1895.



practice for me, and I am really glad of the opportunity. Now, sit down and let us talk."

All this, and what followed on the part of my genial host, being spoken in perfect English and with inimitable bonhomie, put me entirely at my ease. I am glad to remember that I put no question to Count Bismarck that he positively declined to answer. Much that he told me in the course of more than an hour's continuous conversation was published in *The Daily Telegraph* of September 28th, 1867—at least as much as was confidentially communicated by me to Mr. (now Sir) Edward Lawson in a private letter containing momentous disclosures imparted to me by Count Bismarck under the express understanding that they should not appear in print as emanating directly from himself. I was but a young journalist in 1867, and I may frankly confess now, as a veteran of the craft, that his amazing outspokenness held me spellbound at intervals during that memorable interview. He drew for me, in graphic outline, a word-sketch of the trap he had contrived for the ignominious discomfiture of the "irredeemable fools" who were egging on Napoleon the Little, "an intelligent though much over-rated man," to a course of action which could not but result "in ruin to the second Empire and disaster to the French nation." He alluded in terms of withering contempt to the Emperor's most trusted advisers, Gramont and Benedetti, "especially Benedetti," then accredited to the Prussian Court, whom Bismarck described to me as "all but an idiot," adding, "Mark my words—those stupid fellows will get their master into a terrific scrape some day!" He foreshadowed the Austro-German Alliance, then undreamt of in Vienna and Berlin alike, and destined not to be taken into serious consideration by the venerable William I. until the autumn of 1878, eleven years later than the date of my first interview with Bismarck. He foretold, in a general way, the calamities which were bound to befall Russia should she insist upon "airing her Eastern proclivities" without regard for the interests of her neighbours. In short, he opened up to my dazzled and bewildered eyes long vistas of contingencies and conjectures which I had hitherto never deemed imaginable; and when I took leave of him, I felt humbly grateful, as one who had been privileged to hold brief communion with the master-spirit of the age.

M. de Blowitz thus describes his famous interview in 1878, when Prince Bismarck sent for him during the Berlin Congress to square the *Times* over the Batoum question. M. de Blowitz says :—

This man whom fame immeasurably extolled is one of the few whom I then found equal to and above their reputation. He struck me with profound admiration by the terrible simplicity of the means employed by him for carrying on diplomacy after his own fashion. Dinner was immediately served, and even before we had seated ourselves, turning to me, he said :—"I am glad to see you, and I hope that, with the help of the *Times*, we shall be able to smooth over this Batoum question which threatens to disturb the work of the Congress." Once seated at table and placing me on his right, he gave me the never-to-be-forgotten spectacle of the fascination which a man can exercise when bent on winning over anybody to whom he attaches some interest or importance. This assumed quite the proportions of an art, and I did not even attempt to resist it. He told me simply what he thought should be made known to England and Europe. He explained to me that the English plenipotentiaries had to prepare the country for the concessions imposed on it by their desire for peace, and he asked, with admirably feigned modesty, in what shape I thought proper to give the reflections which he had just communicated. Then, satisfied with my answer, he dropped Batoum as a settled question, and set himself to charm and seduce his auditor.

Never have I seen such a Jupiter changing himself into a gentle rain, so formidable a personage assuming a tone of graciousness and charm. At a certain moment he turned to me and said—"Perhaps you would like a glass of beer? My old Munich friend brews it expressly for me"; and he poured me out a glass. I

began laughing, and he asked the reason. "Because in my childhood a kind of lunatic said to me, 'Thou wilt rise in the world and princes will offer thee drink,' and behold his prophecy is fulfilled in a glass of beer." The Prince assumed a serious air. "Well," he said, "it is a true prophecy, for I do not offer drink to everybody," and pouring out a second glass he said: "It is better to fulfil the prediction twice over!" After some minutes he resumed: "I saw you on the day of your arrival *unter den Linden*. You entered the grand bazaar, and I said: 'It is flattering for Berlin that a man coming direct from Paris should buy something on arriving in Berlin.'" "Your Highness," I rejoined, "would have been still more surprised if you had known what I went to buy, for at the hotel there is not a single—." The Prince burst out laughing. "I quite understand," he said, "and you ask yourself what has become of all those which we took in France!"

I quote these traits because they show the extreme simplicity and extraordinary affability of this omnipotent being towards so simple a mortal as myself, and because they explain the Bismarck who knew how to win the good graces and gain the confidence of Napoleon III. They also explain how he could entrap Count Benedetti into the fatal snare into which he fell, for they show one of the phases of this figure carved out of granite, who could cover himself with velvet when the desire to gain his cause led him to substitute mildness for force, seduction for dictation. This man, in truth, at the height of his power was an elemental force.

M. de Blowitz served Prince Bismarck's turn then, but he took out his change in after years. Mr. Charles Lowe says :—

He thought he had been so scandalously treated by M. de Blowitz that he vowed he would never again expose himself to the risks of such unscrupulous exploitation. Not that Blowitz had not faithfully conveyed the Prince's meaning in respect of Bulgaria and Batoum. Oh, no; that was all right, so far as it went. But this was only the beginning of a thing which threatened never to have an end. For, as other international questions cropped up during the next year or two, the correspondent aforesaid recurred to his "notes," and regaled the world, from time to time, with ever fresh revelations of the Prince's mind. Bismarck vowed that he would never again submit to be interviewed (though, as I said, he did not debar his Parliamentary *soirées* to some of us, in our passive capacity as observers and listeners), and he kept his word, too, until he was "driven from office like a dog," as he phrased it, when he practically threw open his gates to all journalistic comers.

His habit of writing and speaking English, noted by Mr. Beatty-Kingston, dated from of old time. Here, for instance, is a characteristic letter from Bismarck, apparently written between 1860-4, to Mr. Motley :—

Jack my Dear,—How the devil are you, and what do you do that you never write a line to me? I am working from morn to night like a nigger, and you have nothing to do at all—you might as well tip me a line as well as looking on your feet tilted against the wall of God knows what a dreary colour. I cannot entertain a regular correspondence; it happens to me that during five days I do not find a quarter of an hour for a walk; but you lazy old chap, what keeps you from thinking of your old friends? When just going to bed in this moment my eye met with yours on your portrait, and I curtailed the sweet restorer sleep, in order to remind you of Auld Lang Syne. Why do you never come to Berlin? It is not a quarter of an American's holiday journey from Vienna, and my wife and me should be so happy to see you once more in this sullen life. When can you come, and when will you? I swear that I will make out the time to look with you on old Logier's quarters, and drink a bottle with you at Gerolt's, where they once would not allow you to put your slender legs upon a chair. Let politics be hanged and come to see me. I promise that the Union Jack shall wave over our house, and conversation and the best old hock shall pour damnation upon the rebels. Do not forget old friends, neither their wives, as mine wishes nearly

as ardently as myself to see you, or at least to see as quickly as possible a word of your handwriting.

"Sei gut und komm oder schreibe.

"Dein,

"V. BISMARCK.

"Haunted by the old song, 'In good old Colony Times.'"

The most interesting series of Bismarckiana published since his death are the extracts from Sir W. Richmond's

"Peace may be far more dishonourable than war. I heartily wish we might be certain of England in the event of war. If Europe knew without doubt that England, Germany, and Italy were firm allies, peace would be certain." He said that forty-five years ago, on board a steamer somewhere abroad, he met several Englishmen. They drank and made toasts together. Bismarck's was: "Her Army to Prussia, and a Navy to England which shall defy the world. These are still my sentiments, and such would be for the peace of the world." He told me a



THE SCHLOSS IN FRIEDRICHSRUHE, WHERE BISMARCK DIED.

letters from Friedrichsruhe which appeared in the *Daily News* of August 2nd. I string together here some of Sir W. Richmond's notes upon the familiar talk of Bismarck at home:—

Bismarck came up to my bedroom while I was unpacking, welcomed me with a quiet, quite trustworthy manner; took me

lot of his young life—how six bottles of strong wine would not tell on him. "Ah," he said, "English politics have suffered since statesmen have no longer strong heads for wine. They are too cautious; never make a bold stroke."

He has a high opinion of Lord Salisbury, if only he would act firmly and quickly, and not wait for public opinion. He said, "You in England are too split up. Two parties are not



BISMARCK'S SCHLOSS IN VARZIN.

all over the house; said Gladstone had the venom of oratory; pitied England that she could allow herself to run into anarchy.

Of our State (England) he is despondent. War for England would solve many of your difficulties, bring classes together, and teach England that she is and must be for the peace of Europe one of the strong Powers. Natural alliance, he said, is ours and Italy. These are the three Powers now who by firm war-footing can keep the peace of Europe against Russia and France.

difficult to manage, but five or six are impossible." The Irish question he has gone into, and said of it this: "However much I think it would have been unwise to have done it, Ireland might have had Home Rule when it was first proposed. But now, after all the talks and discussions upon it, you would weaken any Government by giving it, because you would show clearly that any agitation would, if kept on long enough, find a successful result. And India, with the foolish free press granted

to it, would instantly take up the matter. He turned to me suddenly and said, "Sir, you are a politician—you seem to grasp difficulties ahead." Then we talked of Socialism and Toryism, and the land question. "Our revolution of the land was all done during the French war sixty years ago; you have yours to come, and War will find you out, and how you must deal with it."

He has a high opinion of the Scotch. Admires their power of work, and their clanship.\*

I had a long walk in the woods this morning. Mild and pleasant, but the weather is intolerably wet and dreary. We dine at six, no dressing. Bismarck does not possess a dress coat. He abhors society. He is a great admirer of George Eliot, chiefly "Adam Bede." Of Victor Hugo his French

From the same admirable series of letters, written, be it remembered, in 1887, the year before the present Kaiser came to the throne, we learn that Bismarck gave the artist the following forecast of the next war:—

I see him as a Man wholly devoted to *peace*, with the most clear-headed ideas of combination. Russia and France, he says, will sooner or later attack Germany, and "though," he said, "I could wish to retire, I must serve my old King to the end." The least, he said, England could do would be to send her fleet to the Mediterranean, and so support Italy, whose alliance we are sure of. "Within ten days from now," he went on, "we can place three millions of men in the field; one million on the Russian frontier, one million on the French, and



Photograph by]

[M. Ziesler, Berlin.

#### BISMARCK'S EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY, 1895.

The German Emperor's Visit to Friedrichsruhe.

prejudice comes in. "He is too impossible for me." He often quotes Shakespeare, but more often Horace.

He spoke of Disraeli with affection, and told me a curious story. At the Berlin Conference the diplomatic language was French. Disraeli refused to speak any language but English. Prince Gortschakoff, who knew English perfectly, drew exception to that proceeding. "I," said Bismarck, "would not, being President of the Council, let Disraeli be alone, and I made my reply in English. Prince Gortschakoff answered in the purest English, and we won."

\* I well remember (writes Mr. Charles Lowe) what a deep impression he made in his final speech on the Protective Tariff, on all his hearers—and on me, as a patriotic Scot, in particular—when he said that the story of Robert Bruce and the spider would ever encourage him to carry out his task, absolutely careless of whether he thus earned the love or hatred of his countrymen.

a million reserves; besides, he said, we can raise and have arms and clothes for four millions and a half of soldiers. His great-grandfather was killed in the French wars under Frederick. His grandfather fought in '92, his father in '15. And now, he said, I have fought the French since '70.

He has a contempt for the French beyond measure. "You are lucky to have the sea between you and them. Their vanity would lead them to fight the world if they could. France will never settle down. She loves change and the excitement of making new Governments. I want peace for Germany. To have peace we must be prepared for war." His hatred to France is inveterate.

But, he said, our tactics will be different this time. We shall wait for attack, for the fortifications erected by the French preclude the possibility of an immediate advance, an advance we made successfully in '70. We shall wait for them, and attack

them in the field. And then if God gives us a chance we will do the same again as we did in '70. Indeed, he said, "I believe that unless God Himself commands the French army we *must* be victorious."

The next war will mean either extinction of Germany from the face of Europe or the extinction of France.

Of Russia he said: "Why have they been such fools as to make Bulgaria into another Poland for them? The political mistake is enormous." He says that Russia means to get down to the Persian Gulf; but he does not think the Indians, either Mahomedans or Buddhists, will prefer Russian rule to English. "If they do it is the fault of the English. Knowing as I know how freedom of the Press can be exercised by unprincipled, educated people, who have, or ought to have, learned the value of truth, how infinitely dangerous must it be to allow such latitude to an uneducated and uninformed people." Of the Russian language he also spoke, and remarked that, like the Greek, it had an infinite gradation and nicety of form, but how it had grown to be so was unaccounted for. He said the peasant in Russia speaks the same language as the Emperor, and he instanced this as a remarkable fact, showing that the civilisation of nations does not always go hand in hand with the progress of their language.

Of Bismarck's personal appearance there have been many descriptions. That of the artist who painted him is not the least interesting. Sir W. Richmond wrote:—

Bismarck is quite unlike the man I thought of—very gentle, fair as a Saxon—he is a Saxon—high-bred in manner, very courteous, a lovely voice, and charming. I was instantly at home with him. He reminds me of Darwin in manners, and the simple manner of the house is the same as I remember at "Down."

Mr. Charles Lowe, who knew him well, writes:—

In the spring of 1879 Bismarck presented a most imposing appearance, for he was at his very heaviest—that is to say, he now scaled about



Photograph by

BISMARCK IN 1895.

[M. Ziesler, Berlin.]

twenty stone, or two hundred and forty-seven German pounds, and he stood 6 ft. 2 in. in his stockings. Portraiture had prepared me for a Titanic frame of this kind in the Iron Chancellor, but two things came to me as a surprise—these were his complexion and his voice. Far from being dark, as his portrait suggested, I found that his countenance was fresh and florid, and that his locks must have been very fair, in fact blonde. But what was my astonishment to find that the voice of this colossal soldier-statesman was that of a husky tenor, not very audible unless you were near it, and with nothing in it of the iron of its owner's physical and moral composition.

Of late years, somewhat strangely, he showed a desire to enlist the services of women in politics—strangely, I say, for no man had in the period of power been a more superb type of the male monopolist. When the Empress Frederick threatened to defy his authority, "No petticoats in politics" became the Bismarckian watchword. But in his closing years, he publicly recanted. "I always regret," he told a deputation of female pilgrims to his shrine, "that so little influence in politics is allowed to the better half of the human race. I believe that the results of our elections would be more national and more satisfactory if they were more under female influence than they are now." Again, on his seventy-ninth birthday, he made the memorable confession of faith: "My confidence in the future rests in the position taken by the women of Germany. There is always a stronger power in the elementary affections of the womanly heart than in all the dissolving acids which destroy men's political parties." To women, indeed, he personally owed much. Without the stimulus and comfort, first of his sister, and afterwards of his wife, he would have fallen far short of the success which he attained.

But he is one of the few great men of the world who did not owe much to his mother. He told Sir W. Richmond that "his life during childhood was wretched. His mother was harsh, ambitious, and cruel. 'She spoilt my character,' he said. Of his father he speaks with enthusiasm as a great and good man."

Bismarck as a statesman, Bismarck as an author, Bismarck as an orator, and Bismarck as a man; on each of these much might be written. For his life was full of interests, his mind was many-sided, and all he did and thought was characteristic of the man.

"I am sitting again in the House of Phrases," he wrote impatiently in his earlier days, when he was doomed to spend much time listening to parliamentary eloquence. But no man in all Europe was so deft a phrase-maker as himself. His famous saying about Blood and Iron has passed into the word-lore of Europe. So have his "honest broker," "Do ut des," "Beati possidentes," and "We shall not go to Canossa." Only less famous, and even more terrible, was his remark that when France and Germany again went to war they would never stop fighting till they had bled each other as white as veal. Equally strong and characteristic was his remark about Despotism. "We all know what Despotism is. It is a business of pimps and harlots." Only occasionally did he try the more heroic vein, but when he did it was with a master's hand. His phrase describing "the God of Battles shaking the iron dice of destiny" is but one of many such which reveal the imagination of a poet which illumined the vision of the statesman.

It was said of Bismarck by Sir Robert Morier that "he had made Germany great, but the German he had made little," and there was undoubtedly a truth in the bitter jibe. The individual German was dwarfed both by the magnitude of the giant, and the dimensions of the work of his hands. Nevertheless, Bismarck, with all his limitations, and they were many and grievous, was one of the makers of the modern world. He was a mighty artificer in the Vulcan smithy of the nations, and his work, which he forged as with the hammer stroke of Thor, is one of the most imposing monuments which this nineteenth century will leave to its successor.

There were in this huge human bundle the most diverse elements of patience and of passion, of self-indulgence and self-restraint, of exquisite tenderness

and fine sentimentality side by side with the grim ruthlessness of a wild boar. Sir W. Richmond says of him :—

He is quite charming, gentle, nervous, and a most perfectly refined man. I asked him if he really was the Iron Bismarck. "No," he said; "all my endurance is learnt. I am all nerves, so much so that self-control has been, and is, the one effort of my life."

The self-possession which enabled him with consummate effrontery calmly to read a newspaper while a revolutionary assembly in 1848 attempted to drown his voice with their abusive outcries failed him somewhat in later life. When he fell from power he talked for a year just as Napoleon talked at St. Helena, but he recovered his composure before long, and his final years were not wanting in dignity. "Fortunately for me," he explained, "when I was very young I learned to repeat the Lord's Prayer, and truly I mean it when I say, 'Thy will be done'; and this I still say, and so nothing ever really troubles me."

As a speaker, Bismarck was like Cromwell, with occasional inspirations as of the First Napoleon. His sentences, it has been said, ran together like quicksilver on glass, but now and then he would display in the tribune a passion and vehemence and an eloquence of conviction which swept all before him.

Mr. Charles Lowe says of him :—

Judged by the conventional rules of oratory, he was poor. Standing bolt upright, without any oratorical management of his body, with his hands nervously twitching behind his back, he stammered and stuttered and hesitated for a phrase, though it was always the right one when he did at last find it, and rolled forth his pregnant sentences at such length and complexity as to make him the despair of the most dexterous stenographers.

His most Napoleonic outburst was in that splendid scene when he appeared in the balcony to the thousands who were cheering the news of the Prussian victories. A thunderstorm burst over Berlin, and his sentences were lost in the crashing peal. Bismarck paused a moment, then as the last reverberation died away, he exclaimed with uplifted hand, "The heavens fire a salute!"

All these things and many other such will be lovingly remembered in Germany for many a long year to come. And not in Germany only. For the stamp of that masterful character, for good or for ill, is branded deep on the mind of the whole civilised world.





# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE COLLAPSE OF SPAIN.

### AN EMPIRE IN DISSOLUTION.

"A SPANIARD" writes on "The Dynastic Crisis in Spain" in the *Fortnightly Review*. His article extends over thirty pages, and is a most dismal exposition of a desperate state of things. I need not linger over the writer's exposition of the shortcomings of the Queen-Regent, although half his article is devoted to explaining how many mistakes she has made, and how hopelessly she has complicated the situation, already bad enough. Unfortunately, as "A Spaniard" frankly admits, it is difficult to see how anybody could have done better. He says :—

There is not one political party, not one political leader, in the country whose programme, whose antecedents, or whose intelligence offers the slightest guarantee that the kingdom would be better off if they were substituted for the Lady and the Child in whose names the Spanish people are now misgoverned.

### CLERICALISM IN EXCELSIS.

After the assassination of Canovas General Azcarraga became Prime Minister, and "A Spaniard" blames the Queen very severely for suddenly demanding his resignation ; but if we may judge from the following anecdote we can hardly blame her for replacing him by someone else :

When General Azcarraga's colleague, the Finance Minister, was excommunicated by a bishop last year for defending the property of the State against the greed of the church, the Prime Minister, a Spanish General, deferred convoking a Cabinet Council, until he consulted his father-confessor as to the propriety of having official relations with a man who was under the ecclesiastical ban, and whether he could in conscience offer him his hand. The moment the Council was over, and the pariah had taken his leave, a pious priest was ushered into the salon, for the purpose of exorcising the evil spirits who might have entered in, and of rendering it pure once more.

### IGNORANCE IN THE SADDLE.

Unfortunately Señor Sagasta, although less pious than Azcarraga, appears to have been even more ill-informed :—

The Government, to form which Her Majesty created a most dangerous precedent, has proved more disastrous to our ill-starred country than any of the wars and rebellions of this century. A Spanish Cabinet, composed of patriotic but respectable Yankees, would have been a veritable blessing in comparison. Crass ignorance, selfishness which is at once naked and unashamed, stupidity which played into the enemy's hand, and cunning which thwarted the best efforts of our patriots, marked every step taken by that ill-omened Cabinet of Sagasta.

The comic opera is the proper place for the doings of a Cabinet whose President had to inquire where the Maziana Islands are situate, and whose War Minister enthusiastically exclaimed, on hostilities being declared, "I wish to God we had not even one ship!"—and this in a war which was essentially naval! The Marine Minister explained in Parliament, on learning of the disaster at Cavite, that gunboats and destroyers were utterly useless there, but added that a considerable number of them had just been despatched ; and when in one of the Cabinet Councils held later General Blanco's dispatches were read enumerating all the American ships which were blockading Havana, he exclaimed in despair, "O my mother ! what a hole we have got into !"

I gave one example of Senor Sagasta's knowledge of geography ; let me now give a sample of his familiarity with foreign politics. At the beginning of the war this eminent Spanish statesman, and trusty adviser of the Queen, received an enthusiastic telegram from Berlin wishing success to Spanish arms, declaring that "all Germany" was on the side of Spain, whose cause was just, and signed "Severin Senator, of Berlin."

Here was moral sympathy of a kind not to be sniffed at, and Senor Sagasta and his colleagues, overjoyed at the message, informed the representatives of the press at Madrid that one of the most eminent members of the German Senate had sent a telegram to the Government, which, judging by the language in which it was couched, foreshadowed something more than mere Platonic sympathy. The press published the announcement with delight ; the people received it with childlike joy, and nobody stopped to inquire in what year the German Empire had received a Senate as one of its political institutions.

It was only after the enthusiasm had spent itself that it was discovered that Severin Senator was the name of an enterprising German manufacturer who wished to do business with Spain in electric reflectors.

### THE IMPOTENCE OF THE CARLISTS.

While thus saying the worst that can be said concerning the Queen, the writer does not believe that either the Carlists or the Republicans have a chance. His estimate of the impotence of the Carlists is interesting :—

The Carlists are no longer the force they once were. They do not dispose of the vast funds which kept them afloat during the third Carlist war, much of which was supplied by the Mendicant Friars in the Philippines, who to-day are mendicants indeed. They have lost the support of the Pope, the Jesuits, and of a considerable portion of the clergy. Out of forty-eight Spanish bishops only ten are Carlists, and their affection for the cause is platonic rather than active and aggressive. The army likewise holds aloof, for the good reason that the Carlists possessed an army of their own, now disbanded, but many of whose officers would, if the movement prospered, expect to be reinstated in their former positions to the detriment of the officers of the present army.

### BANKRUPTCY INEVITABLE.

His forecast as to what will happen when peace is made is lugubrious in the extreme :—

When the war will have been followed by peace, and the terrible bill is presented for payment, then, and not before, will the end of a scandalous system of misgovernment, injustice, exploitation, and mendacity have touched its final term. The Cuban debt will, in all probability, have to be taken over by Spain, on the ground that it was contracted by her, not for the benefit of her Colony, but for the purpose of maintaining her sovereignty there by means of fire and sword. This debt, together with that of the Philippines, and our own augmented, as the latter will be by the total of the expenses of the war, will amount to a sum of £450,000,000, the annual service of which will swallow up £30,000,000. And the national revenue amounted, when our industry and our trade with the Colonies were flourishing, to £30,000,000 at most. Our ordinary expenses amount to nearly as much.

Moreover the loss of our Colonies means the absolute disappearance of all the industry and commerce which the inhabitants of those islands were forced to support. Factories, workshops, magazines—all must be closed, and thousands upon thousands of operatives turned adrift on the world, homeless and helpless.

The greater number of 30,000 military officers will be deprived of their command and placed on the reserve list, where the pay is such that a captain, who generally has a wife and family to support, receives about 2s. 4d. a day. Agriculture, which is dying out, cannot support these legions of famishing men, women, and children, nor are soldiers the kind of people who take kindly to the humdrum life of the fields. When these multitudes have felt the pinch of hunger, and see themselves thrown back upon the laws of nature to keep themselves and their loved ones from dying, then the internal crisis will have begun in very truth, and the tocsin of the revolution will have sounded. In that day the army will decide, by its attitude, whether Carlists or Republicans shall triumph.

## ENGLISH EXPERTS ON THE NAVAL WAR.

MR. W. LAIRD CLOWES.

MR. W. LAIRD CLOWES writes in the July number of the American *Engineering Magazine* on sea-power at the end of the nineteenth century. He lays stress on the importance of naval mobility, and illustrates his point from the present war :—

When war became imminent, America had it in its power to partially compensate for the defective mobility of the bulk of its fighting fleet. It had it in its power to buy up and to utilise a very large proportion of the fastest ocean liners of the world. It hastily purchased several ; but it can hardly be said that it utilised them properly. The best part of the Spanish fleet was still in Spanish ports. It could be found when wanted. It should surely have been watched from the beginning, and destroyed so soon as it ventured to sea. And it might have been. To make up for the relatively small coal-endurance of the majority of United States men-of-war, the Canary Islands might, if desirable, have been seized to serve as a coaling base ; the heavy ships, accompanied by colliers, might have been stationed there, and the fast ships and the mercantile cruisers might have been stationed off Cadiz and Ferrol, so that nothing could escape without the fact and all necessary particulars being promptly reported to the battleship squadron. But nothing of this sort was attempted.

The consequences were that the fleet of Cervera was able, unwatched, to leave its ports, and to make rendezvous at the Cape de Verdes ; that it was able to disappear thence, the Americans knew not whither ; that some of the Atlantic coast-towns of the Union, imagining that the Spaniards were about to raid them, were seized with panic : that the safety of the *Oregon*, coming from the Pacific, and of the *Nietheroy*, coming from Rio de Janeiro, was for a time almost despaired of ; that Cervera, after having remained invisible for a fortnight, turned up in the very waters which he should never have been allowed to reach ; that, for another fortnight, he remained in those waters without the Americans being able to bring him to action ; and that, on more than one occasion when the Americans had a chance of catching him, they were rendered temporarily impotent by the condition of their bunkers and by their inability to fill up with fuel without going to Key West. Delay, anxiety, and expense were the penalties paid by the Americans for their neglect to use from the beginning, and to the utmost, all the advantages of mobility which were, or which, had they willed it, might have been, at their command.

Mr. Clowes insists that "speed will tell more than any other single factor in the naval war of to-day and to-morrow," and deplores that Great Britain has neglected speed more than most naval nations.

ADMIRAL COLOMB.

Vice-Admiral Colomb, writing in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for August on "The Lessons of the War," expresses surprise at "the extremely feeble support which the Spanish ships received from the batteries behind them" at Manila. American naval officers judging by our bombardment of the Alexandrian batteries had concluded "that vessels are not yet, and never will be, able to fight on even terms with forts." Though himself in favour of progressive shellpower rather than of increase in energy and range, the writer is bound to say that Manila points the other way. The burning of Spanish ships is taken to show that "the non-use of inflammable material in war-ships is more imperative than ever." Despite the terrific telegrams, "there has never been any 'bombardment' whatsoever. There has been, at best, an exchange of distant and ineffective fire between some of the coast batteries and the American war-ships." The writer also remarks on the singularly little use made of torpedo-boats by the Americans, and on the apparent inutility of the submarine mine.

"The most inexplicable event of the war has been Admiral Cervera's voyage from St. Vincent to Santiago de Cuba." Instead of bottling himself in the latter port, Cervera should have struck at the separate detachments of the American fleet. "The whole thing is only explicable on the supposition that Cervera left St. Vincent short of coal ; and there lies the lesson, and perhaps the plainest lesson of the war."

Admiral Colomb in the *National Review* maintains that so far the naval war between the United States and Spain has taught onlooking navies just nothing at all. So far as it has gone it has confirmed all the old ideas. For instance, the impossibility of entering a harbour in face of a hostile fleet ; the improbability of the cutting of cables ; and the absurdity of the alarmist notion that war can be made without notice. Admiral Colomb says the strongest impression made upon his mind is that it is a mistake for a country like Spain to spend money in the form of naval attacks, whereas she should save it for strengthening the forces of defence.

## THE DOOM OF THE BATTLESHIP.

Mr. Hudson Maxim, writing in the July *Cassier's* on Aerial Torpedoes, holds out prospects which may well give our naval designers pause. In nature generally, and in military history mobility is, he argues, the more important matter. Man owes his position in nature, not to the thickness of his skin, but to his mobility and intelligence. The navies of the world are in the position of the knights in full armour on the eve of the advent of firearms :—

Similarly, with the advent of a system of throwing high explosives, in sufficiently large masses to render armour absolutely useless, we shall find navies discarding their armour, and everything will be made subservient to speed and mobility. This will work a complete revolution in the construction of ordnance and ships-of-war.

Naval authorities must soon give due consideration to the aerial torpedo. From half a ton to a ton of high explosives can certainly be thrown with absolute safety and great accuracy at all fighting ranges at sea, and if such quantities of high explosive, striking and exploding on board a battleship by impact upon its superstructure, will destroy the vessel or throw it out of action, or if such quantities, when projected into the water and exploding as submarine mines adjacent to the hull of a battleship, will suffice to blow her up or sink her, then the first shot of the aerial torpedo gun proposed by the writer will render obsolete every battleship in the world.

A similar revolution would be wrought on coast fortifications. The writer pleads with the United States Government for an experiment. A torpedo cruiser carrying one 24-inch torpedo gun and two torpedo mortars would cost only half a million dollars, but if proved a success would save 500,000,000 dollars.

E. BAUMER WILLIAMS contributes to the August *Blackwood* some unpublished letters of Robert Southey, which shed a very genial light upon the generosity and family affection of the poet. There is also an excellent travel-paper on the Faroes, which are described as a less magnificent Norway, with an old-world air which the modern Norway lacks.

*Longman's* for August is occupied chiefly with light articles. Miss A. Werner, however, gives a very vivid account of her encounters with locusts in Africa. Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole distinguishes history from myth in the legend of the Soldan. Mrs. C. Parsons extracts some fun from a Restoration period society book, "The New Academy of Complements."

### LORD CHARLES BERESFORD ON THE NEEDS OF OUR NAVY.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD writes in *Cassier's* for July on the protection of British commerce in war time. He computes the sea-borne commerce of the British Empire at 2,000 millions sterling, or two-thirds of the entire world's maritime interests. This vast increase and the dependence of our population on food and raw material brought from overseas have both arisen since the last great naval war, and we are at a loss to know how hostilities at sea would affect us. Even during our naval triumphs in 1793-1815, 10,871 British vessels were captured by the enemy. Other naval Powers are relatively stronger now than then. Lord Charles calls attention to the superior organisation of French torpedo stations; and, though international rules are against torpedo attacks on mercantile marine, fears that international rules would hardly avail in a struggle for national existence among great Powers. Lord Charles proceeds—

The solution of the problem how to meet these dangers lies entirely in the question of adequate organisation before there is any probability of war. A definite system of keeping open the line of communication must be laid down. The Admiralty part of the plans for the mercantile marine in time of war ought to be cut, dried, and pigeon-holed, ready for use. To the best of my knowledge and belief, there are no such plans, except of the most elementary character. There were none in 1888, and it is unlikely they have been made since. The dangers are undoubted. Will Great Britain in the face of these dangers remain unprepared?

On our communications in time of war the writer makes the following among other recommendations:—

There is no doubt that soon after the outbreak of war a determined effort would be made to cut our cables, probably at a point where the deep-sea cable joins the shore end. It is of the highest importance, not only to our navy, but to the commercial community, that this line of communication should be maintained intact. We ought to have properly equipped cable ships, ready to start as soon as war was declared, to pick up the cables at the point mentioned and to relay them to an unknown point.

All of the present cable routes are well known to all possible enemies, but the risks of destruction are greater about three miles from our coasts than anywhere else, and if we picked up the cables and relaid light ends, we should seriously disconcert the enemy. The system of communicating between ships of the navy and ships of the mercantile marine is very bad. A great many vessels could be saved by speaking them and informing them of the outbreak of hostilities, and what to do; but the present code is very old, and apparently very little used. I can only give my own experience when returning to England in H.M.S. *Undaunted*. I signalled thirty-two vessels of the mercantile marine, but could get answers only from seven. It is imperative that ships of the mercantile marine should, in their own interests, be able to read and reply to signals promptly.

APART from the editor's chronicle, noticed elsewhere, the paper of most interest to European readers in the *New England Magazine* for July is Mrs. Florence Kelley's account of Hull House, Chicago. The portrait of its Head—Miss Jane Addams—suggests not unfitly a knight in full armour. Mrs. Kelly lays heavy stress on the absolute need for social workers to be on the spot where service is wanted. Sara Underwood recounts the industrial experiment of the Indian Orchard Company, which ran a mill, designed as a working girls' Utopia, near Springfield, Massachusetts, which came to grief in the financial crisis of 1857. The spots selected for chorographical purpose are the Shoal Isles (off the coast of New Hampshire), Longmeadow (Mass.), and King Philip Country.

### THE SPANISH NAVY—NOT UP TO DATE.

BY A SPANIARD.

THE Spanish magazines contain little that bears directly upon the war, although the United States receive a fair share of attention in respect to the morals, ignorance, ambitions, etc., of the "Yankees," as the Spanish writers now usually designate the inhabitants.

The article on "The Two Navies," by Leopoldo Pedreira, in the *Revista Contemporanea*, is the most interesting, chiefly because the subject is treated from a novel standpoint. The writer devotes about one page to the American navy and six to that of Spain. The comparison is not one of strength, but concerns patriotism and historical glory. There can be no question of patriotism, says Señor Pedreira, among the Americans: they are composed of all races, all colours, the negro, the Chinaman, and the Russian, the German, the Italian; the scum of European society thrown upon the shores of the New World. The army and navy are composed of mercenaries, not patriots; the soldiers and sailors do not shed their blood and give up their lives for the honour of their country, but sell their blood for money. With the Spaniards of course it is exactly the reverse. They have another country, for whose honour no sacrifice is too great; and the sailors have glorious traditions to uphold. The writer then traces the history of the Spanish navy, prefacing the sketch with a glorification of the Spanish flag that concludes with these words: "It is the sceptre of the seas, the symbol of the most maritime (navigating) nation of the world; it is the banner that waved as sovereign in two hemispheres. Columbus sailed under it, Churruca died for it, Nelson perished in front of it."

The Spanish navy boasts twenty-three centuries of glory (says the writer); the Roman navy lives again in that of Spain. Those brave men were our fathers; their deeds are ours. We share the glory of the destruction of Punic power in the Mediterranean and the other victories of the Latin navy. The men who man the ships of Spain inherit the genius that came into existence under the powerful wings of the Roman eagles!

The foregoing will give a fair idea of the line taken by the writer. He touches briefly upon all that Spain has done in navigation and naval warfare. He is careful to mention the "destruction" of the English at Rochelle and the taking of the Duke of Pembroke "and the flower of English nobility" to Valladolid; also that Sanchez de Toral sailed up the Thames as far as London and seized some vessels in the river; but the Great Armada is not mentioned. That is presumably included in the period of decadence under the Austrias!

The "disaster of Trafalgar" would not of itself have shaken Spanish naval power. That glorious combat was almost as disastrous for the English as for the Spaniards, seeing that Great Britain lost Nelson, and its squadron was almost completely destroyed. But the two countries were under very different forms of Government. The Spanish king—"stupidly absolute and absolutely stupid"—allowed things to drift, whereas the British were active.

THE Yukon district is described in the July *Scottish Geographical Magazine* by Mr. Wm. Ogilvie, Dominion land surveyor. Of the various routes to Klondike he recommends that by the Teslin lake, which is open five months of the year, and will, he anticipates, with a good road, absorb 75 per cent. of the traffic, if not all.

## TERMS OF AN ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

BY AN AMERICAN ARMY CAPTAIN.

In the *United Service Magazine* for August, Captain Charles S. Clark, of the United States Army, writes on the prospects of an Anglo-American Alliance. He is evidently convinced that the alliance will come, and even goes out of his way to try to frighten Great Britain into it. For, he argues, as the Napoleonic wars drove much of the world's trade under the neutral American flag, and as the Civil War drove it again under the neutral British flag, so if the British alone were at war with France and Russia, would not the world's trade find refuge under the American flag? English commercial supremacy would be doomed.

The writer's three essential conditions are :—

(1) Each nation protects itself at home and assists its ally without diminishing its own strength; (2) commerce is protected in the North Atlantic and Pacific, particularly the "bread route"; (3) England remains the Sea Power in Europe, the United States the Sea Power in America.

The third condition strikes one as the boldest. It amounts to the Empire and the Republic dividing between them the naval command of the globe, the Western hemisphere falling to the Americans, and the Eastern to the British. In Captain Clark's words :—

The United States being pledged to the maintenance of the doctrine, "America for Americans," will be likely to insist that she shall not be compelled to share sea power in the West with any other nation. This implies that the outposts of Great Britain in Western waters, while remaining British possessions, should be placed under the naval protection of the United States.

In five years the American navy will consist of 275 ships, 189 of which the writer would assign to the Atlantic fleet and 96 to the Pacific. He thus presents the totals :—

|           | Battleships and Commerce destroyers. | Armoured Cruisers. | Cruisers and Gun Boats. | Torpedo Boats. |
|-----------|--------------------------------------|--------------------|-------------------------|----------------|
| Alliance. | 102 . . .                            | 33 . . .           | 240 . . .               | 379            |
| France .  | 50 . . .                             | 19 . . .           | 56 . . .                | 272            |
| Germany . | 33 . . .                             | 5 . . .            | 36 . . .                | 125            |
| Italy .   | 17 . . .                             | 5 . . .            | 19 . . .                | 160            |
| Russia .  | 34 . . .                             | 11 . . .           | 9 . . .                 | 220            |

The figures themselves speak louder than any argument.

So much for the navy. The American army will, the writer calculates, consist of a million volunteers in the National Guard :—

To the defence of an alliance it will contribute a million men, and behind this million and the 600,000 of England will be a white population of 123,000,000, capable of contributing 17,000,000 arms-bearing men. Is it likely that any nation or combination of nations, composed of other races, could prevail in the long run against us?

But greater than army or navy are the resources behind them. Captain Clark offers these totals :—

The territory of the proposed alliance would include 15,099,892 square miles;  $\frac{1}{100}$  of the whole land surface of the globe, as estimated by Ravenstein, and would include  $\frac{1}{10}$  of the fertile land. The population governed would exceed 486,000,000. The wheat crop produced annually in this territory was, in 1895, 729,751,000 bushels, more than one-third of all the wheat production of the earth. The United States and India in 1896 produced 9,683,000 bales of cotton; all other countries 1,043,000 bales. Of the coalfields discovered and developed we are told 238,000 square miles are in British and American territory. The same territory naturally produces nearly two-thirds of all the steel produced—9,362,000 tons in 1895, much more now. The capital of the business banks of the British Isles and the national banks of the United States and the banks of Canada and

Australia is over 2,275,000,000 dollars, and the "common people" of the United States and Great Britain have deposited in savings banks 2,440,000,000 dollars.

With such elements of strength in the possession of the Anglo-Saxon race, its ability to defend itself against a world in arms is unquestionable, and the great day, which Gladstone foresaw, when the Anglo-Teutonic races should possess and govern the earth, bringing light, and civilisation, good government and liberty, to all races of men, will come in God's good time.

## REPUBLIC OR EMPIRE :

WHICH HAS THE BIGGEST WAR RECORD?

MR. C. DE THIERRY, in the *United Service Magazine* for August, pours scorn on the idea that the United States have been a peace power. He puts together some startling facts about "the Wars of the United States" and their military expenditure. This is his tabular statement :—

| COST OF THE BRITISH ARMY AND NAVY SINCE 1838. |            |            | COST OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY AND NAVY SINCE 1838. |               |
|-----------------------------------------------|------------|------------|-----------------------------------------------------|---------------|
| Date.                                         | Army.      | Navy.      | Army.                                               | Navy.         |
|                                               | £          | £          | \$                                                  | \$            |
| 1838                                          | 7,869,043  | 4,811,990  | 4,538,000.00                                        | 6,197,541.00  |
| 1848                                          | 9,723,408  | 7,922,287  | 15,711,158.00                                       | 10,500,000.00 |
| 1858                                          | 14,405,850 | 10,590,000 | 24,323,656.00                                       | 14,954,974.00 |
| 1868                                          | 15,418,582 | 11,168,949 | 140,123,717.00                                      | 25,775,503.00 |
| 1878                                          | 14,281,982 | 10,785,147 | 71,231,403.90                                       | 19,953,837.99 |
| 1888                                          | 18,433,330 | 12,325,457 | 119,000,000.00                                      | 16,000,000.00 |
| 1897                                          | 18,270,000 | 21,170,000 | 178,185,083.00                                      | 34,952,479.00 |

The secret of the bloated expenditure in America is of course the £28,000,000 annually spent on pensions. Mr. Charles Sumner reckons that in addition the Militia of the separate States cost yearly not less than \$50,000,000, a cost much greater than that of our Colonial and Indian forces. The actual cost of American wars since 1815 is put at more than 8,226 million dollars, while the cost of British wars during the same period has been less than 206 millions sterling, or about one-eighth of the American total. But of that the Civil War is responsible for \$8,000,000,000. The Indian wars waged within the States lead the writer to insist that America has a war record longer and bigger than England.

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF THE MOVEMENT.



## THE FIRST AMERICAN IMPERIALIST.

THE VIEWS OF W. H. SEWARD.

MR. F. BANCROFT contributes to the *North American Review* for July an interesting article on "Seward's Ideas of Territorial Expansion." Mr. Seward was Lincoln's Secretary of State during the war. It is evident from Mr. Bancroft's extracts from Mr. Seward's writings that the Imperialism which now clamours for the annexation of Spanish possessions in the West Indies and in the Pacific, found expression nearly half a century since in the words of one of the most conspicuous Americans of his time. Mr. Seward was the man who bought Alaska from the Tsar for 7,200,000 dols., and it was he who negotiated the purchase of the islands of St. Thomas and St. John from the Danish Government for 7,500,000 dols. The latter scheme was shipwrecked on the sharp rock of party spirit, the Senate rejecting the arrangement merely because it was favoured by President Andrew Johnson. Mr. Seward was a man of wide ideas, who was much given to speculating as to the future. Among other things, he entertained the somewhat original idea that the future capital of North America would be the city of Mexico.

## THE UNITED STATES AND THE PACIFIC.

Considering that the majority of the American people have only this summer awakened to a sense of the importance of the Pacific, it is somewhat strange to read the following extract quoted by Mr. Bancroft:—

Some of Seward's opinions about future territorial acquisitions were due to party consideration, but others were so prophetic as to be almost startling; and nearly all his thoughts on the subject have a peculiar interest to us now. Forty-six years ago he said in the Senate in discussing the commerce of the Pacific, "Even the discovery of this continent and its islands, and the organisation of society and government upon them, grand and important as these events have been, were but conditional, preliminary, and ancillary to the more sublime result, now in the act of consummation—the reunion of the two civilisations, which, having parted on the plains of Asia four thousand years ago, and having travelled ever afterward in opposite directions around the world, now meet again on the coasts and islands of the Pacific Ocean. Certainly, no more human event of equal dignity and importance has ever occurred upon the earth. It will be followed by the equalisation of the condition of society and the restoration of the unity of the human family. We see plainly enough why this event could not have come before, and why it has come now. . . . This nation will have acquired such magnitude, such consistency, such strength, such unity, such empire, that Mexico, with her one million of whites, her two millions of mixed races, and her five millions of Aztecs and other aborigines, can be received and absorbed without disturbing the national harmony, impairing the national vigour, or even checking, for a day, the national progress."

## THE FUTURE OF MEXICO.

At the same time Mr. Seward was no advocate of reckless aggression. While not content with the territorial limits of the United States, he was recklessly opposed to annexing too fast and too far:—

Assuming that all the States of Mexico might be soon annexed to the United States, he put these very pointed questions to those who recklessly insisted that what was likely to come some time might well come at once: "Those States cannot govern themselves now; can they govern themselves better after they are annexed to the United States? No. Will you govern them? Pray, tell me how. By admitting them as equals, or by proconsular power? If the one, you must have an army perpetually there to suppress insurrection. If the other, still you must have a standing army in the provinces, ultimately to

come back and open the same disastrous drama of anarchy, civil war, desolation and ruin at home which the armies of Mexico have enacted there. If you bring them in as States, have you settled the question whether you are to govern them or whether they are to exercise self-government, and so govern you?"

These questions may be asked very pertinently to-day *à propos* of the annexation of the Philippine Islands. But although Mr. Seward did not propose to annex Mexico outright in 1846, he was quite convinced that the time would come when the annexation of Mexico would be an indispensable necessity.

## ANNEXATION AN IRRESISTIBLE PASSION.

Mr. Bancroft says:—

In 1846 he wrote to a political convention:—"I want no war. I want no enlargement of territory, sooner than it would come if we were contented with 'a masterly inactivity.' I abhor war as I detest slavery. I would not give one human life for all the continent that remains to be *annexed*: but I cannot exclude the conviction that the popular passion for territorial aggrandisement is irresistible. Prudence, justice, cowardice, may check it for a season, but it will gain strength by its subjugation. An American navy is hovering over Vera Cruz. An American army is at the heart of what was once Mexico. . . . Our population is destined to roll its resistless waves to the icy barriers of the north, and to encounter oriental civilisation on the shores of the Pacific. The monarchs of Europe are to have no rest while they have a colony remaining on this continent. France has already sold out. Spain has sold out. We shall see how long before England inclines to follow their example. It behoves us then to qualify ourselves for our mission. We must dare our destiny."

## THE INEVITABLE DESTINY OF THE CONTINENT.

Speaking at St. Paul in the campaign of 1860, he said: "Standing here and looking far off into the north-west, I see the Russian as he busily occupies himself in establishing seaports, and towns, and fortifications, on the verge of this continent, as the outposts of St. Petersburg, and I can say, 'Go on and build up your outposts all along the coast, up even to the Arctic Ocean—they will yet become the outposts of my own country—monuments of the civilisation of the United States in the north-west.' So I look off on Prince Rupert's Land and Canada, and see there an ingenious, enterprising and ambitious people, occupied with bridging rivers and constructing canals, railroads and telegraphs, to organise and preserve great British provinces north of the great lakes, the St. Lawrence, and around the shores of Hudson Bay, and I am able to say, 'It is very well, you are building excellent states to be hereafter admitted into the American Union.' I can look south-west and see amid all the convulsions that are breaking the Spanish-American republics, and in their rapid decay and dissolution, the preparatory stage for their reorganisation in free, equal and self-governing members of the United States of America."

## HIS DESIGNS IN THE WEST INDIES.

Not only did he buy Alaska, but he cast about for coaling stations in the West Indies. He wanted to buy the peninsula of Samana from the Republic of San Domingo as a naval station; then he negotiated with Denmark for the purchase of St. Thomas, and strongly favoured the annexation of San Domingo itself. He was beaten on all these points, the purchase of Alaska being the only project he was able to carry out. The perusal of Mr. Seward's speeches would certainly lead up very well to Mr. Hearst's American policy for the American people of 1898. The bimetallist's adhesion to the cause is more remarkable because there was some danger of his strong convictions on the subject of silver biasing him against Great Britain, which silver men regard as the citadel of gold.



## AMERICAN IMPERIALISM.

## HAWAII.

IN the *Forum* Mr. H. S. Townsend, formerly Inspector-General of Schools at Hawaii, expresses a very strong opinion in favour of annexation of the Sandwich Islands by the United States. He speaks very highly of the intelligence of the Hawaiians. He says :—

When first I came among the Hawaiian people, I was surprised to find the school-children able to put to shame, with their knowledge of Garfield, Grant, Lincoln, Washington, Gladstone, Beaconsfield, Bismarck, "Unser Fritz," Nelson, and Napoleon, the American school-children with whom I had come in contact. Although the Hawaiian press has deteriorated somewhat since that time, Hawaiian newspapers still give a greater amount of news from foreign lands than would be appreciated by the readers of American country newspapers.

## THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. F. F. Hilder, writing in the same magazine on the Philippine Islands, thinks that the Americans would do well not to loose their hold over the islands which have come into their possession by the fortune of war. He says :—

The world contains no fairer nor more fertile lands, no more promising field for commercial enterprise, and no people more worthy to be elevated to a higher place in the scale of nations, and to be assisted by education and good government to obtain it. This is no imaginative statement, but the result of personal observation of the country and of intercourse with its people.

The *Century Magazine* for August contains a mass of papers relating to the war and the American conquests. They are : "The Island of Porto Rico," with pictures from photographs ; "Facts about the Philippines," by Mr. Vanderlip, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, with a discussion of pending problems, with a map and pictures from photographs ; "Life in Manila," with pictures from photographs ; "An Artist with Admiral Sampson's Fleet," with pictures from sketches made on the spot ; "The Sanitary Regeneration of Havana," by the Surgeon-General of the Army ; "Cuba as Seen from the Inside," with pictures from photographs. Mr. Vanderlip, one of the brightest and ablest of the Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury, says of the Philippines : "It is as a base for commercial operations that the islands seem to possess the greatest importance. They occupy a favoured location, not with reference to one part of any particular country of the Orient, but to all parts. Together with the islands of the Japanese Empire, since the acquirement of Formosa, the Philippines are the pickets of the Pacific, standing guard at the entrances to trade with the millions of China and Korea, French Indo-China, the Malay Peninsula, and the Islands of Indonesia to the south. Australasia may even be regarded as in the line of trade. The possession of the Philippines by a progressive commercial power, if the Nicaragua Canal project should be completed, would change the course of ocean navigation as it concerns a large percentage of the water-borne traffic of the world. The project is alluring. In the undeveloped resources of the Philippines the sanguine Radicals see a great opportunity for our genius. They recognise that in a decade we might make a change greater than has been wrought since Magalhae's discovery until the present time. They see great development companies formed to cultivate tobacco and sugar by modern methods, others formed to test the richness of the unknown mineral deposits, and still others to develop transportation or to reap the treasures of the forest. They see, also, that with honest, intelligent, just, and humane government there might be astounding improvement in the character of the people."

## UNNOTICED FACTS ABOUT THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

RUSSOPHOBISTS who have got the Trans-Siberian Railway on their nerves would do well to read the paper which Lieutenant-Colonel de la Poer Beresford contributes to the *United Service Magazine* for August. The writer avows "admiration and sympathy" for the Russian Government in this great political and commercial work, and looks forward with evident pleasure to the union within the next twenty-five years of the Trans-Caspian and Great Siberian Railways. In this friendly spirit he administers a needed douche of cold fact to the inflamed imagination of the alarmist. He says :—

That this line, when completed, will fulfil a great strategical want is undeniable, but the civilian mind is perhaps somewhat inclined to run riot over the facilities for transport of troops which it will provide. To begin with, it will be for many years a single line only. With the well-laid lines of Germany and France at their disposition, the German authorities often found it more convenient in 1870-71 to move troops by road. Those who are acquainted with the permanent way of Russian railways in Europe, where the rails repose, not on chairs, but are fixed at intervals with big nails and plates to sleepers not too securely laid, may be pardoned for looking with just a little want of confidence on that of the embryo Siberian line. . . . In Russia, and other countries also, the care bestowed upon, and above all the money expended in the first construction of railways, is not such as to provide a permanent way capable of bearing heavy and continuous traffic. It is not possible to move large masses of troops (especially in a country possessed of but small resources), with their horses, waggons, and impediments of all descriptions, without running either very heavy or very numerous trains.

When it becomes a question of moving men 7000 miles, of entraining their waggons, guns, horses, baggage, and food, and transporting all these things, as well as the men, for these vast distances, the problem is not easy of solution. Of course, with time, depôts with food, rest camps for use in summer, or even in winter, will be provided ; but nothing of the sort has been estimated for in the first construction of the railway, and the money for the construction of the same does not, at present at all events, seem to be forthcoming. When people talk so glibly of Russia reinforcing her troops in the far East by thousands by means of her new railway, they should consider all these things.

Over a distance of seven thousand miles passenger trains could not soon be run at more than twenty miles an hour. Even granting that the passenger trains would do the distance in fourteen days from St. Petersburg to Port Arthur, luggage trains would take forty-two days. "By the date the Trans-Siberian Railway is an accomplished fact, steamers will run from London to Nagasaki in less than fifty-two days." The cost of transporting merchandise over such a length of rail "must always be prohibitive." Our sea traffic to the East is thus not endangered. The same consideration removes the dread of Siberian competition from the American wheat-grower. In the newly opened up lands, the Chinese cultivator is likely to oust the Russian emigrant. "There are too many Saints' Days in the Russian calendar, and the liking for vodka is too pronounced." The colonisation of the Amur Valley scarcely seems to be a success :—

In the commencement of 1895, there were, it seems, 390 individual landowners in the Amur region, holding 38,455 dessyatines. Now there are only 70 proprietors, who hold 7,678 dessyatines. These figures speak for themselves.

THE *Strand* sails with lighter keel again this month. Apart from the oddities, curiosities, monstrosities, and the like, which abound in its pages, there are few serious papers. Among these may be mentioned A. P. Crouch's account of submarine cable-laying and Emma Brewer's sketch of M. Court's perfume factory at Grasse.

## IN PRAISE OF SIBERIA.

BY AN AMERICAN VISITOR.

MR. STEPHEN BONSAI contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for August, a copiously illustrated paper on "The Convict System in Siberia." Considering the mischief which was done by Mr. George Kennan's elaborate invective against the Russian system of dealing with prisoners in Siberia, Mr. Stephen Bonsal's essay may be regarded as a valuable set off.

## SAGHALIEN AS THE FUTURE CONVICT COLONY.

Mr. Bonsal says that the present system in Siberia is doomed. Doomed not because of its abuses, but because Siberia, like Australia fifty years ago, feels that it can no longer tolerate the importation of a criminal population. The people of Siberia are practically unanimous in favour of diverting the criminal export to the island of Saghalien. It is proposed that all persons who have been tried and convicted of felony or other criminal offences in Russia should first be confined to Saghalien for three years of probation, and then if they behaved well should be allowed as a privilege to enter Siberia.

## THE HUMANE EXAMPLE OF RUSSIA.

Mr. Bonsal says that, basing his views entirely upon what he has seen in the country and upon information gathered from altogether trustworthy sources, he has come to the conclusion that every country will do well to study carefully the new Russian system, and he ends his paper by declaring that we may yet profit by following her enlightened and humane example. This conclusion he has come to owing to the high opinion he has formed, after much close personal contact, of the intelligence and humanity of the Russian police and officials of the penal service.

## SOME POPULAR DELUSIONS.

Mr. Bonsal begins his paper by disposing summarily of some of the most persistent accusations brought against the Russian convict system. For instance, the gold mines of Kara are all surface mines, and as for the quicksilver mines which have figured so prominently in the Russophobic fiction, Mr. Bonsal asserts that there are no quicksilver mines in Siberia at all. So far from transportation to Siberia being a punishment of unspeakable severity, he is quite certain that to at least fifty per cent. of the convicts it means giving to them a fair opportunity and encouraging circumstances to begin life anew. So excellent are the results attained by this system, as he found them illustrated by the lives of men with whom he came into personal contact, that he was driven to the conclusion that a system which produced so encouraging and altogether satisfactory results was more worthy of unstinted praise than of wholesale condemnation.

## WHO ARE THE EXILES?

Forty per cent. of the prisoners are men who have not got on in Russia, either through idleness or vice, and who are sent out not so much as convicts as colonists on whom the police is expected to keep an eye. Of convicts, the first class consists of those who have forfeited all civil rights, and who can never return to Russia: the second class—those who have not been deprived of civil rights—have nothing to complain of, except to share the lot of a colonist in a new land.

## HOW THEY ARE TREATED.

If they behave well they are almost immediately paroled, and become free colonists, subject to the stipulation that they must not return to Russia until the term of the sentence has expired. Wives are also allowed to accompany their husbands to Siberia, and very frequently do so. Husbands have the same privilege to accompany their wives,

but never do so. Not more than one-fourth of the time-expired convicts return to Russia. Mr. Bonsal says :—

The fact is that they have found life in Siberia pleasanter, the road to ease, a competency, and even to wealth, less rugged, less crowded with competitors; so they become colonists, and of their own free will and choice remain in Siberia, throwing their fortunes in with the destiny of the new land; and I, knowing something of the conditions of life which obtain in Russia, think they do well.

As for political prisoners, they neither work in the mines nor perform manual labour elsewhere. If they do work, it is a privilege accorded them in order that they may earn a little money to procure the extra luxuries that they need. Writing on his experiences of travel in Siberia, Mr. Bonsal says he never met a people, official or unofficial, with so little curiosity about the pursuits of their fellow-travellers as he found in Siberia.

## THE COMFORTS OF PRISON LIFE.

In a visit which he paid to Nikolskoye, about seventy miles inland from Vladivostok, he found the prison a much more comfortable place to stay in than the hotel. The prison tempted him by its superior comfort, its better food, and its greater cleanliness. He used to go to the prison every morning to get his tub, and was always allowed to walk about the place and visit all the prisoners when he pleased. In the hospital he found that the patients had better food and apparently excellent attendance, and were as well cared for and as comfortable as any men could be under similar circumstances. The prisoners were divided into companies of ten, each of which elected their *starosta*, and if any one of the ten misbehaved, the *starosta* was punished. There is no dark cell in the prison and the punishment of solitary confinement was abolished many years ago. On the whole when he left Nikolskoye he brought away the conviction that the prisoners were treated with humanity and were as comfortable as they could be under the circumstances.

## THE BROTHERLINESS OF THE RUSSIAN SYSTEM.

He watched the landing of 1,100 convicts who arrived from Russia on board the ship *Voronozoff*. He was much impressed with the brotherliness with which they were treated. Although there were 1,100 men on board they were allowed to move about pretty much as they pleased. The sailors, who were not armed, were on the best of terms with the men, and the soldiers, of whom there were only twenty on board, usually went about unarmed. When they arrived they had the aspect of prisoners who were about to be released rather than that of men who were entering upon a term of penal servitude. Mr. Bonsal says :—

These hopes and the happy anticipations which they evidently entertained were, in my opinion, well founded; for many the life that was beginning, though certain to be attended with not a few hardships and many discomforts, and for some perhaps with considerable suffering, was certainly not the life of deadening hopeless routine of penal servitude under the cellular system now almost universal—that system which eats out men's hearts, and breaks down their spirit, and ruins them mentally and physically and in every way. Here in Siberia the outlook for the convict is very different. Each and every one of these men who looked so eagerly towards the shore, however degraded the category of criminals to which he belongs may be, or what his previous career of servitude to the brutal instincts may have been, was here assured of a chance not only to begin a new life, but even to retrieve his fortunes.

—of which let our prison reformers, together with Dr. Spence Watson and other well-meaning persons who are exercised on the subject of Russian cruelties, take due note.

## THE RUSSIAN BOGEY.

BY MR. ARNOLD WHITE.

MR. ARNOLD WHITE is one of the few persons who contribute to English periodicals who have a personal acquaintance with Russia and the Russians. Mr. White, as the representative of Baron Hirsch, and more recently as the representative of still more influential Jews, has had an opportunity of studying Russia from within. He has been treated with the greatest kindness and candour by the Russian Ministers. Every facility has been afforded him of studying the great domestic question which troubles the Russian Government—namely, the continuous and rapid increase of the Jewish population. He has therefore much more right to speak concerning Russia than nine-tenths of those who indulge their imagination upon the subject in the English press. In the *National Review* for August Mr. Arnold White speaks his mind concerning what he calls "The Russian Bogey." Mr. White thinks that Russia stands to-day where England stood two hundred or a hundred years ago. There is a good deal of corruption in the lower rank of officials, but Russian ministers, he thinks, are quite as honest as those of the French Republic. Drunkenness is very frequent, but not more so than in England at the beginning of the century. Mr. White says he himself heard a young Guardsman apologise to a lady at an Embassy reception, in the hearing of several guests, for not keeping an appointment, alleging as a reason the fact that he was drunk and could not come. He describes at considerable length the danger which threatens Russia from the exceeding multiplication of the Jewish population, the low death rate among Jewish infants, and the exceptional intelligence of the Jews generally. The problem, he remarks, Russian ministers declare to be insoluble, but insoluble questions are apt to solve themselves with but little regard to the convenience of ministers.

## AN ECONOMIC CRISIS.

The economic condition of Russia, he thinks, is very serious. He says:—

The denudation of forest in the Volga Valley and, in fact, throughout the whole of the centre and South, has had for its effect the diminution of the rainfall and the impoverishment of the soil. Scarcity is almost continuous even in the black soil districts; famine is always on the horizon, and every few years the spectre of want enters the doorway of millions of Russian homes. Much of the soil in European Russia, vast as it is, is rapidly becoming exhausted.

The ignorance of the peasant is great, but it is slowly disappearing. Mr. White ridicules the idea that in the long run a people as ignorant as horses will succeed in holding down the educated races of the earth by a combination of brute strength and imported brains. Despite the nonsense that is talked in officers' messes—for military men in Russia are no wiser than their comrades in this country—there is no reason to believe that the Russian Government, either the Tsar or his advisers, contemplate any scheme so wild as that which is attributed to them by the Russophobists.

## THE TRUE RUSSIAN INTEREST.

Mr. White says that the true interests of Russia palpably lie in the direction of peace and not of war. "So far as my observation, reading, and conversation enable me to judge there is no nation in Europe with a more vital interest in the preservation of peace during the next twenty years than Russia herself." What reason is there to believe that the Russians are not quite as acute to perceive this as Mr. White himself?

Mr. White thus sums up the conclusions he has arrived at in studying the Russian problem:—

The future of Russia, so long as she keeps the peace and limits her disputes with other nations to the field of diplomacy, may possibly be prosperous and bright; but if her unwieldy Empire should be plunged into the hazard of war, the ignorance and superstition of her people, the corruption and inebriety of her Administrators, the absence of a master-mind in the Tsar, or of an educated middle class, the alienation of the Jews, and her slipshod unreadiness for vast combinations at a distance, are more likely to result in a humiliating and perhaps ridiculous collapse than in the establishment of universal dominion over the civilised world.

## THE BOAT THAT GOES FORTY MILES AN HOUR.

THE most striking paper in *Pearson's* for August is that by Cleveland Moffett on "The Fastest Vessel Afloat." This is the *Turbinia*, designed by Mr. Parsons, younger son of the late Lord Rosse, of telescope fame, and capable of going 35 knots, or over 40 miles an hour. She is 100 feet by 9 feet, has 2100 horse-power, and can keep up her terrific speed for three hours, by which time her coal gives out. Her interior mechanism is thus described:—

The *Turbinia* is propelled by an engine different from any that was ever before put in a boat. It has no fly-wheel, no cylinders, no backwards and forwards movement of rods and pistons, no intricate valves; it is a hundred times simpler than the ordinary steam-engine, and as easy to understand as a windmill. Indeed, it is quite like a windmill in this, that the steam, being driven against the fans of specially made wheels on the three propeller shafts, makes these turn very rapidly, and, of course, the screws turn with the shafts.

"The plain result of it all is," says Mr. Barnard, "that we have a motor here capable of turning faster and faster, with practically no limit so long as we increase the steam pressure. The screws of the *Turbinia* make about 2500 revolutions a minute, without any vibration, whereas the best marine engine in the world, with reciprocating motion, would tear itself to pieces doing one-fourth as many. We could run our turbo-motors up to 5000 or 10,000 revolutions a minute, if there was any advantage in so doing, and still there would be no vibrations, since the force of the steam is exerted always in the same direction. . . . We can reverse her instantly, as far as the engines are concerned; it would be merely a question of bending the propeller blades. The *Turbinia* has three propeller shafts, and each one carries three screws, one behind the other, so that she is driven by nine screws in all. Each screw is about eighteen inches in diameter.

The vista of accelerated sea-service thus opened up is tremendous.

On the Atlantic the inevitable absence of coaling stations makes the highest rate impossible within feasible bunker-limits, but, says the inventor:—

I believe that a liner of 15,000 tons can be built with engines like the *Turbinia's*, capable of running between Roches Point and Sandy Hook in three days. She will burn nearly three times as much coal per day as the present models, say 1,500 tons, she will save weight and space in boiler and engine-room which will enable her to carry about the same number of passengers and the same cargo as a 15,000 ton steamer carries to-day.

But on the Mediterranean there are no such checks. Mr. Parsons goes on to say:—

We can build now a fleet of passenger steamers to ply between Marseilles, the Italian ports, Athens, Constantinople, Smyrna, stopping to coal every day or two, that will have a speed of forty knots, that is forty-six miles an hour. These steamers would be about 500 feet or 600 feet long, would have a displacement of 12,000 tons, and would burn about 2000 tons of coal a day. We could even run their speed up to fifty knots, that is about fifty-eight miles an hour, if passengers enough could be found to pay for the 3000 tons of coal that would be burned a day, and if the practical difficulties of handling that amount of coal could be disposed of.

## OUR FUTURE IN CHINA.

## TO RULE THE YANG-TSE VALLEY.

AN anonymous writer in the *Contemporary Review* for August, writing on "Our Future Empire in the Far East," proclaims with joy the certainty of the establishment of British supremacy over Middle China. He says :—

The cardinal fact of the whole situation in the Far East at present is that, if we are to carry out the programme which we have laid down, and not draw back with shame and confusion of face and with results disastrous to the fortunes of the Empire, we stand committed to a future empire in China comprising a very large fraction of China proper. Briefly, the net outcome and only logical issue of the existing situation will be that our understanding with China, unless we are prepared to see it reduced to a complete nullity, will sooner or later develop into a recognised protectorate, and another large and most important fraction of the world will be painted red on the map, and practically added to the British Empire, whether we like the prospect or no. The great Yang-tse Valley will follow much the same course as Egypt. We shall go into it reluctantly to keep other Powers out, and once there, we shall stay there.

Now the huge Yang-tse-Kiang, which determines our protectorate, dominates the whole of it, and with its various lakes and tributaries constitutes an unrivalled system of waterways. The river is navigable to large and well found steamers for a good 600 miles from its mouth, and we shall be able to send light draught steam launches, steel-plated and armed with machine guns, to further vast distances from the sea. This, and the railways and roads which we shall presently open up, will bring the whole country within easy reach. Thereby we can hold it with a comparatively small force of trained native troops under British officers, located in good central positions. Briefly, from the naval and military side, the country is eminently favourable to our occupation, at a minimum of cost and trouble.

He maintains that the situation in China is favourable and reassuring for such an undertaking. The downfall of the present dynasty need not involve any great change in the provinces. There is no spirit of nationality or patriotism among the Chinese, and if to-morrow we were by proclamation to annex all the provinces in the river valley to the British Empire and to offer to confirm the existing viceroys and their subordinates in their positions, most of them would forthwith accept their positions from the British Crown, and simply transfer their allegiance from Peking to London. Should any display of force be necessary, a brigade of infantry and a couple of batteries of artillery supplied with blank cartridges would suffice. The system of appointment by public competitive examination would supply us with an instrument ready to hand for modifying the ideas of the yellow men. The British resident would only need to recommend that a manual of instruction in law and justice should be included in the programme of the public examinations in order to readjust Chinese ideas on those subjects to those which prevail in the Western world. The Yang-tse-Kiang Valley would abundantly pay for its own administration without costing the British taxpayer a penny; and so forth, and so forth. It is not very consoling, however, to remember that after we have realised this writer's ambitious programme, and founded another India in the heart of China, we shall only thereby have hastened our own doom. He says :—

But China will assuredly have her revenge. The greedy sharks will presently find that an avenging Nemesis of retribution has been following hard after them. The tables will be turned. It will hardly be a military or naval *revanche*. It will take the form of an industrial and economic revolution, fraught with disaster to the sharks, and especially to the last joined and more or less unwilling recruit among them—namely, Britain. Briefly, in opening up a silver-using country where wages are

extraordinarily low and raw material abundant and cheap, while also sticking fast to gold monometallism, we are infallibly preparing for ourselves in the future a condition of things in which our manufactures of all kinds will be driven out of the world's markets everywhere by Eastern competition. Our mills and factories will by-and-by be closed, and the operatives forced to emigrate by tens of thousands.

In the *Nineteenth Century* for August, Professor Robert K. Douglas, writing upon "A Gordon Myth," expresses a strong conviction that the popular belief as to the potential fighting capacity of the Chinese is a delusion. He rapidly surveys the result of Gordon's campaign against the T'ai-p'ings, and points out on the evidence of Gordon himself, the worthless nature of the Chinese as fighting men. Even after he had them in hand for a long time, and had captured Soochow, the quality of the troops showed no improvement :—

One would naturally have expected that they would have achieved easier and more complete victories as their own valour became encouraged by success, and as the rebels became disheartened by failure. As it was, however, it was exactly the reverse, and of the five engagements fought after the surrender of Soochow, only one resulted in victory. The rebels, it must be remembered, were in every respect inferior to the disciplined force, with the exception of numbers. The Ever Victorious Army was infinitely better armed, drilled, and led than were the T'ai-p'ings, and it had at the same time the command of steamers as well as moral support, often verging on actual help, from the British and French. That the result of the campaign was generally successful cannot be denied; but this result was obtained, not by the bravery of the troops, which was lamentably deficient, but by the eminent military skill of Gordon, the environment of support which they received from the outside, and the utter want of organisation in the ranks of the T'ai-p'ings. Chinese soldiers, however led, are incapable of facing a determined foe, and the employment of foreigners is not likely to create in them that courage which is so markedly wanting in their timid natures.

On the other hand, it is well to remember that men like Lord Wolseley and others who have seen the Chinese march on to death in thousands without wincing are of a very different opinion.

THE chief thing in the *Lady's Realm* for August is Sarah Grand's panegyric of the New Woman. There is a description of society in Homburg, and a paper on the Austrian Kaiser. Douglas Sladen gives another glimpse at Nelson's illicit love. The pictorial work is characteristically good.

THE *Annals of the American Academy* for July is full of excellent matter. Mr. A. L. Lowell's essay on "Oscillations in Politics" is noticed elsewhere, as is also Dr. Lindsay's report of the annual meeting of the Academy. Mr. F. H. Wines contributes a valuable paper on sociology and philanthropy, which he distinguishes as pure and applied science. He finds in each the corrective needed by the other, and would fain see more sociology in the philanthropists and more philanthropy in the sociologists. Mr. T. K. Urdahl supplies an interesting historical study on the old colonial fee-system. The ordinary expenses of government in the American colonies were defrayed not by taxation—that was resorted to only for exceptional outlay—but by fees of office collected by each official for his services. These fees were arbitrarily imposed and increased by the British Governors and their officials; and the oppression thus occasioned trained the colonists in the attitude of resistance and in the principles of independence. The taxes finally imposed found a people prepared for successful revolt.

## WHAT IS THE TROUBLE IN SIERRA LEONE?

THE ANSWER OF THE ABORIGINES SOCIETY.

MR. FOX-BOURNE contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for August an interesting sketch of the recent history of Sierra Leone from the point of view of the Aborigines Protection Society. It is a sorry story which he tells, and it would have carried more weight if it had been written by anybody else, for Mr. Fox-Bourne has a habit of seeing all the bad and none of the good sides of the action of the British authorities abroad. His story does not by any means seem improbable, for we have nothing more than the details which we might expect to be filled in whenever an attempt is made to force European civilisation upon native populations with no better instrument than a native police, the members of which are little better than pure savages themselves.

## THE HISTORY OF THE COLONY.

Mr. Fox-Bourne says :—

The history of Sierra Leone through the past century is a mixed record of failures and successes, of prosperity and disaster, notably reflecting in its variations the character and capacity of each administrator for the time being. Unfortunately there has oftener been lack than excess of skill and wisdom in the action of its thirty-three administrators since 1787. In the interval the area of British rule, more or less effective, has expanded from a small settlement covering not much more than twenty square miles to a dominion at least fifteen hundred times as large.

## THE AUTHOR OF OUR TROUBLE.

It was not until after Sir Samuel Rowe left the West Coast that the troubles began to be serious. Mr. Fox-Bourne says :—

Sir James Hay must be held largely responsible for the troubles that have been growing through the past ten years or more, and for the policy which Sir Francis Freeling, his successor in 1892, was not allowed to materially alter, and which has since been much further developed by Sir Frederick Cardew. It has been a policy of meddling and muddling, unsatisfactory and prejudicial even to the Freetown traders and to the English merchants whose interests it professed to serve, and leading, after many minor disturbances and much reckless slaughter, to the very serious and widespread risings that have now brought Sierra Leone to the verge of ruin. Sir James Hay's plan was, so far as appeared convenient, to send back to their former haunts, as drilled and accredited agents of the Crown, men who had but lately been the subjects, often the slaves, of the chiefs it was proposed to intimidate.

Allegations were made against the men and their officers that they compelled the aborigines, with kicks and blows, to carry their loads without wages; that they levied blackmail upon them, imprisoned and fined them without any cause, that they entered their houses, plundered them, abducted their daughters, and ravished their wives; that the chiefs were insulted, belittled, and disgraced in the presence of their subjects; and that each inspector became a governor as soon as he left Freetown, each sergeant a general, each corporal a colonel, and each private a brigand, a freebooter, and a tyrant. That language may be exaggerated, but it gives utterance to very real and serious grievances, consequent on the establishment of the Frontier Police Force, and the other pernicious and oppressive measures by which rash efforts to strengthen British authority in Sierra Leone have done much to wreck it.

## THE HUT TAX.

The evil which men do lives after them, and Sir James Hay's policy was continued and extended until he disappeared from West Africa. Governor Cardew issued the protectorate ordinance to promote peace, order, and

good government, but which actually produced revolt and massacre :—

The hut tax was only one of the causes of these disturbances; but it brought to a climax difficulties that had long been growing under despotic methods, often worse in practice than in theory, but ill-advised in both respects, of forcing "the blessings of civilisation" upon people too ignorant and prejudiced to be grateful for even so much as was well meant in them.

## THE REBELLION AND ITS SEQUEL.

In the Karina district the natives protested that they were perfectly loyal to the Crown, but as a matter of fact that they had not the money to pay the hut tax; and it is ill taking the breeks off a Highlandman. Nevertheless, the attempt was made, with the result which was stated by Mr. Fox-Bourne :—

Already, indeed, the "rebellion" appears to be practically crushed, and with it all the civilisation and all the commerce that had been planted in the Karina district. Hundreds of natives have been shot down, many more hundreds have died of starvation. Nearly all the huts that it was proposed to tax have been destroyed, either by the owners themselves, or by the policemen and soldiers. Such trade as had here grown up has been wrecked, and there is small prospect of its ever being revived, unless an altogether different policy from that insisted on by Sir Frederick Cardew, in spite of the appeals and protests of Liverpool and Manchester merchants, as well as of Sierra Leone traders, is pursued.

In the other district of Bandajumo the gunboats were able to pacify the district :—

The hut tax, though less fiercely resented at first than in the Karina district, was evidently one of the causes, and perhaps the foremost of the causes; but the terrorism of the Frontier Police in other ways had been a long-standing grievance, and the report of the measures taken to establish an effective tyranny in the north may have prompted the southern malcontents to take vindictive action while yet they had only a few score of policemen to deal with, and when a few hundred unarmed aliens were more or less at their mercy.

## WHAT SHOULD BE DONE.

The moral of the whole matter is that the policy of Sir James Hay and Governor Cardew should be reversed, and that the aborigines should be governed honestly and with due regard to their own interests. Hitherto they have been too much left to the tender mercies of those who regarded them as material for exploitation. Mr. Fox-Bourne says :—

But only a few of the Sierra Leoneans—that is, of the favoured and fortunate dwellers in Freetown and their kinsmen elsewhere—and only some of the British officials sent out to manage the settlement have understood that even savages have rights, and that, if they are to be cured of their savagery, whether for their own good or for the advantage of those who wish to trade with and rule over them, they must be fairly dealt with.

## Cassell's Magazine.

*Cassell's* has superseded "The Gatherer" by an article entitled "Something New," and is by no means improved thereby. The old was distinctly better. Apart from the miscellaneous fiction the only articles to be noticed are Miss Warren's description of Dublin Castle and the Viceregal Lodge, and Mr. Dolman's account of "Ministers in Their Dens," which is illustrated with views of the official rooms of Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Salisbury, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Lansdowne, Lord George Hamilton, Sir John Gorst, Sir Matthew White Ridley, and Mr. Ritchie. Mr. W. L. Alden contributes a paper describing his experiences in an American canoe upon a Venetian lagoon.



## PROBLEMS AT THE CAPE.

## THE ISSUES BEFORE THE ELECTORS.

MR. RAMSDEN BALMFORTH contributes to the *Westminster Review* an article on "The Present Political Situation in Cape Colony," in which he gives some account of the problems which the impending elections for the Legislative Assembly are expected to solve. The coming elections are the first that have been held since the Jameson Raid, and will be the first effective means of testing to what extent the racial and party prejudices it awakened will influence the government of the colony. Mr. Balmforth points out that the shifting of parties has by no means the same result in Cape Colony as in England. The Government of the Cape is not a party Government. Even though defeated on some important question it may still continue in office, simply accepting and obeying the dictates of the House on that particular question, and it may even continue the administration of the country without a confessed majority of adherents. The index of the present situation lies in the fact that not one of the groups in Parliament is strong enough to form a Government, so that the leader of the next administration will have to choose between an alliance with the Bond or with the small Progressive group. Mr. Balmforth goes on to consider the leading issues in Cape politics. Of the native question he says :—

As to the native question, which includes in itself the labour question also, complicated by differences of race and colour, I must say at once that, generally speaking, the treatment of the native by the British colonist is as fair as, perhaps fairer, on the whole, than his treatment by the people of other nationalities. Unfortunately, however, of late years, British colonial sentiment on the native question seems to have undergone a marked deterioration. Owing, probably, to the increase of speculation, gold-mining, diamond-mining, and the extension and strengthening of the purely commercial spirit, the native has come to be regarded, not as "an end in himself," as Kant would say, but, primarily, as a means for the production of wealth or profit for others.

He says that the treatment of the Langberg prisoners illustrates this view :—

The whole story of the Langberg campaign and its sequel bears out my contention that the public moral sentiment of the South African colonies has been, or is being, degraded to the view that the natives exist like so many cattle, for the sole, or at any rate the primary, purpose of furnishing profit to the white man. Against that view it is the duty of every Progressive to protest, not from the philanthropic and theological standpoint of Exeter Hall, but from the simple dictates of common morality.

The Bond, says Mr. Balmforth, having in mind its former constituents, is silent on the native question, while the Rhodes party, he thinks, is swayed by its commercial side. The only one who has spoken out on the subject is Mr. Rose-Innes. Mr. Balmforth says that the colour prejudice in South Africa is so strong that if Prince Ranjitsinhji came to South Africa, he would not be allowed, according to the rules of the Cape cricket clubs, to play in a first-class match.

Mr. Balmforth is by no means an unqualified admirer of Mr. Rhodes. He says Mr. Rhodes is progressive in one direction only, the direction of Imperial expansion, and even in this his past career has been mainly actuated by the doubtful maxim that the end justifies the means. On the question of domestic reforms he thinks Mr. Rhodes is an opportunist pure and simple. He says :—

It is a great mistake, however, to suppose that Mr. Rhodes is merely a self-seeking capitalist. That is a very short-sighted notion indeed. Referring, in one of his speeches a little while ago, to the tragic death of Mr. Woolf Joel at Johannesburg, he said : "Why do all these human beings go on heaping up capital,

capital, capital, and never think of a public development, and one day they are taken suddenly, and what becomes of all this wealth? It disappears. But how much better it would have been if they had had the good fortune of having instilled into them some public effort, some public development, or a study of the labour or some other question of the day! You can only be thankful when a spirit is influenced by ideas. And where they come from you do not know. If I talked to you fairly I could not tell where the ideas come from, and if I tried to reject them I could not."

## "Younger Singers" in the United States.

"RECENT American Verse" is the title of a pleasant study, by Mr. Wm. Archer, in the August *Pall Mall Magazine*. The writer selects for review the poets whose names follow : Miss Alice Brown, Mr. Bliss Carman, Mr. Madison Cawein, Miss Caroline and Miss Alice Duer, Mr. Richard Hovey, Mr. Henry Johnson, Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts, and Mr. John B. Tabb. He introduces them with this kindly generalisation :—

Of over-emphasis, flamboyancy, spread-eagleism, they are entirely innocent. The "barbaric yawp" of Whitman is nowhere to be heard ; and still less do they imitate the exquisite artifice of Poe, the facile melody of Longfellow, or the imaginative wit of Lowell. If there is any of the older American poets who seems here and there to have influenced one or other of them, it is Emerson. But their spirit is so eclectic, their art so obviously the product of a wide culture, that it is very hard to assign to them, or to any one of them, a definite poetic ancestry. If one must generalise, it might perhaps be said that they derive from Wordsworth, Shelley and Browning, rather than from Keats and Tennyson ; but even this very vague statement is subject to qualification. They are all pure lyrists, or at most balladists ; not one of them shows the slightest bent towards epic or drama. Moreover, they are all eminently staid and respectable. There is not a trace of Byronism or early Swinburnism to be found among them. The poetry of Revolt, spiritual, political or sensual, is unrepresented in this little company. One or two of them are formally and definitely Christian, several of them are pantheistic, all are mildly Matthew-Arnoldish and contemplative, rather than passionate, indignant, or in any way rebellious. Trivial exceptions apart, their technique is good, but always in a subdued and unobtrusive fashion. They do not attempt great verbal or metrical feats, but content themselves with writing gracefully in simple and ordinary lyric measures. Their work is almost always distinguished. We scarcely ever come across a vulgarism of diction or rhyme, and very rarely a lapse into commonness or prosaism of thought and utterance.

## "Unclaimed Money."

MR. PERCIVAL B. WALMSLEY, of 90, Disraeli Road, Putney, S.W., has hit upon the ingenious idea of compiling from the daily papers the advertisements which periodically proclaim that unclaimed money is waiting for its rightful owner, whose name is better known than his address. He has published this list in a twenty-paged sixpenny pamphlet. He does not publish the newspaper in which the advertisements appear, but he announces that he will furnish the addresses of advertisers on receipt of half-a-crown, and the date of the newspaper for a shilling. There is probably room for a periodical publication on Mr. Walmsley's lines, and if only the great multitude of those who think that they are wrongfully kept out of their money could be induced to subscribe, he would have a large circulation ready made. The benefit of such a publication, however, depends entirely upon the facility with which it can be put into circulation ; therefore, although I do not usually notice pamphlets, I mention this as it may possibly be beneficial to some of our readers.

## THE LAW OF SWING-SWANG.

## THE PENDULUM IN POLITICS.

To the *Annals of the American Academy* for July Mr. A. Lawrence Lowell contributes a scientific study of "Oscillations in Politics." He examines the growing impression that political preponderance shifts with each general election from the one party to the other, and finds that on the whole it holds true in normal times. The essential conditions are "a wide franchise coupled with a division into two sharply defined parties."

## U.S. PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.

He first investigates the presidential elections since 1840, and reports :—

Such an oscillation has been a constant phenomenon in presidential elections ever since political parties became firmly established with their modern organisation, except during the twenty-four years when the civil war and the conditions that immediately preceded and followed it produced an abnormal state of affairs.

## ELECTIONS TO U.S. CONGRESS.

If, now, we look at the congressional line, we find that at the election next following the choice of a President there has almost invariably been a reaction against the party in power, and that in normal times this has usually, though by no means always, lost a part of its force two years later. A close observation shows that when the President and the majority in Congress have belonged to the same political party, the reaction has usually been sharper than when they have belonged to different parties; and that when it has been strong enough to throw the majority in Congress into opposition to the President, a counter reaction has always set in at the next congressional election. These facts are significant, for they seem to point to the conclusion that the oscillations in politics are due to discontent with the party in power.

## ELECTIONS TO BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

He next reviews the general elections in this country. 1868 marks the time when the United Kingdom became somewhat of a democracy. Mr. Lowell finds that :—

This change has been followed by a series of rapid oscillations, a tendency that seems to have become even more accentuated since the Act of 1885 made a corresponding extension of the suffrage in the counties, and added over a million and a half more names to the voting lists.

The regular oscillations may be observed beginning at the time of the Reform Bill of 1868. The first election after the passage of that measure gave a large majority to the Liberals; at the next the scale turned in favour of the Conservatives; and at the third the Liberals were again victorious. The fourth election, in 1885, resulted in a tie, the forces that had supported Gladstone's Cabinet, and those which had hitherto opposed it, being almost exactly equal. The Liberals carried, in fact, 331 seats out of 660, a margin so narrow as to make a stable administration impossible; but by winning the support of the Irish Home Rulers, who had been in opposition during the last Parliament, Mr. Gladstone succeeded in obtaining a majority in the House of Commons. The election of 1886, which followed the defeat of his Home Rule Bill, gave the control of Parliament to the Conservatives and Liberal-Unionists, who have acted together ever since. But the majority again passed to the Liberals in 1892, and returned to the Conservatives in 1895. Thus it has happened that since the extension of the suffrage in 1868 a change of party has taken place at every election except that of 1885, in which from the point of view of political oscillations the parties were evenly balanced.

## IN OTHER COUNTRIES.

Mr. Lowell glances next at other countries in which more or less democratic institutions prevail, but finds them unsuitable for purposes of comparison :—

A survey of modern popular governments shows that the conditions under which rapid political oscillations can be expected to occur—a wide franchise coupled with a division into two

sharply defined parties—scarcely exist except in Great Britain and North America; and that where in other countries those conditions are partially realised there is, on the whole, a tendency more or less pronounced toward an alternation in power.

## REASONS WHY.

Having established the general fact, Mr. Lowell seeks to ascertain the causes. First, he puts the rule that no party supports a policy which is abidingly unpopular; but both parties try to get as near as possible to the centre of gravity of public opinion. "Parties in England and America have become instruments of government, rather than collections of men holding similar opinions."

After this principal condition, several minor ones are mentioned. "Every elected body represents its constituents very imperfectly;" and the constituents or interests who have been represented least satisfactorily abstain from voting, or vote for the other party. Then the party in power is really governed by a fraction which forms a small minority, and discontent arises within the ruling party itself—a result aggravated where the "spoils system" holds. Further, supporters of a given policy in the abstract may be alienated by details when the abstract becomes concrete. Another reason advanced is the disappointment of the extravagant hopes which the modern belief in the well-nigh universal efficiency of legislation engenders in members of both parties. To these grounds may be added the tendency towards reaction which newspaper and telegraph have made more rapid in its effects.

## PRACTICAL LESSONS.

Mr. Lowell having arrived at the conclusion that "in Great Britain and America, at least, the existence of two great parties is altogether probable, and if so, their frequent alternation in power may be expected to continue in times of ordinary tranquillity," suggests certain practical changes. He presses on the United States the abolition of the spoils system and the adoption of the English system of permanent subordinate officials. He also commends "the English custom of regarding Acts of Parliament once passed as enduring portions of the statute book" :—

No one will deny that this country has suffered severely from the sudden reversals of our tariff policy during the last seven years. But in order that a change may be made in our legislative habits, it is necessary not only that each party should feel an obligation to leave the work of the other untouched, but also that it should enact no laws which its rival cannot respect.

Mr. Lowell goes on to proffer much more questionable advice :—

So much America might learn from England, but on the other hand, the likelihood of rapid political oscillations confirms the advantage of a constitution which removes questions of fundamental importance from the domain of ordinary legislation. Matters that ought to be beyond the reach of party politics had better be so hedged about that they can be dealt with only by something more authoritative than a party majority, or else time enough ought to be required for their consideration to permit a political oscillation to take place. In one form or the other this is effectually done by our constitutions in the case of a great many subjects. It has been said that a constitution limits the whim, not the will, of the people, and in view of the rapid alternations of party, the desire of a mere party majority cannot be said to express the lasting popular will. The tendency to political oscillations in a democracy teaches, therefore, the ever growing value of constitutional limitations.

MR. HOLT SCHOOLING'S graphic presentation in a variety of charts and sketch of "a woman's chance of life" is perhaps the principal feature in the *English Illustrated* for August.

**BLASTUS REDIVIVUS.****"MR. CHAMBERLAIN AS FOREIGN MINISTER."**

THE article entitled "Mr. Chamberlain as Foreign Minister" in the *Fortnightly Review* for August would seem to imply that Blastus is chafing uneasily in the comparative obscurity of the Colonial Office.

**A RECENT RESIGNATION.**

The writer, who signs himself Delta, and seems to speak as one having authority, or one who is familiar with Mr. Chamberlain's actions and aspirations, declares that he actually resigned not many weeks ago, and it was only when his formal resignation was in the Prime Minister's hands that he was able to screw his chief up to the requisite degree of firmness in dealing with France on the West African question. Delta begins his article by quoting from a letter written by a well-known journalist, whose competence as a student of the drift of public opinion is incontestable, to the following effect :—

"Though the English people never seem to me quite to trust Chamberlain, they feel that he represents the vigour and youthfulness of the country and understands much better than Salisbury, Balfour and Co. how little we like the policy of peaceful concessions." This, of course, is only a very rough impression, but I believe it to be substantially accurate.

**FREE MARKETS FOR BRITISH GOODS.**

If this be so, Delta wonders what would happen if Mr. Chamberlain were placed at the Foreign Office. What policy would he adopt? He blinks judiciously at the two great blots in Mr. Chamberlain's career—his tergiversation, to use a very mild word, before the South Africa Committee, and the fatuous folly of his reference to the Long Spoon. He confines his attention to what he regards as the salient feature of Mr. Chamberlain's policy. That policy is just what I sketched in "Blastus," three years ago—namely, free markets for our manufactures :—

Speaking at Birmingham early in the present year, he thus summed up the policy of the Government :—"Our policy is first to defend our own possessions and our own claims ; in the second place it is to open new markets wherever it is possible ; and in the third place it is to prevent the old markets from being closed against us and from being transformed into the exclusive monopoly of some single state."

It must be confessed that, so far as this policy has depended on Lord Salisbury, it has not been a conspicuous success, but where the Colonial Office has had a voice in it, as, for example, in the Transvaal and Niger questions, the strength of Mr. Chamberlain's convictions has made itself felt.

**A STATESMAN OF THE NEW SCHOOL.**

These then are the guiding principles of Mr. Chamberlain's foreign policy. If they are not conspicuously original, they at any rate possess the merit of striking at the root of the serious problem by which the Empire is confronted, and they are certainly adequate for its solution. It is true that other statesmen have advocated the same principles, notably Lord Rosebery and even Lord Salisbury himself, but neither has so framed them . . . Now it is important to observe that the question raised by this unresisted campaign against free markets is to the English people essentially democratic, and that for its solution the main requisites are, in the first place, a policy detached from the old diplomatic traditions and evolved very largely from the Radical programme of Social Reform, and, secondly, a statesman prepared to apply this policy with adequate persistence and courage. If the country is beginning to recognise these requisites in Mr. Chamberlain, it is, I believe, obeying a shrewd instinct.

Of Mr. Chamberlain's character the public have chiefly had experience in domestic crises, but the little they have seen of him in foreign politics has not belied the promise of his home career. That he is quite content to take the risks of his principles he

showed in the Vaal Drifts affair three years ago. If he obtained the minimum of his demands in the Niger business it was because he gave Lord Salisbury the choice between a firm stand against France and a vacancy at the Colonial Office. Indeed, his formal resignation is said to have been at one time, not many weeks ago, in the Premier's hands.

In diplomacy the next best thing to being a strong man is to have the reputation of one. This Mr. Chamberlain certainly enjoys. He is the only English statesman who is really feared abroad.

**A ROSEBERY-CHAMBERLAIN COMBINATION.**

Delta makes his moan that although Mr. Chamberlain ought to be at the Foreign Office, the chances of his succeeding Lord Salisbury do not seem very bright. He dismisses the idea of a Chamberlain-Rosebery combination to lead the Liberal Party, for the good reason that neither of the two parties concerned could tolerate such an alliance for a moment. The Rosebery-Harcourt combination broke down absolutely in less than two years, but a Rosebery-Chamberlain leadership of the Liberal Party is simply inconceivable. Delta cannot, however, resist from hankering after some such method :—

It is conceivable that Mr. Chamberlain's chance might come if—as seems likely—the popular dissatisfaction with Lord Salisbury's conduct of foreign affairs results, at the next General Election, in the disappearance of the Unionist majority on its essentially Conservative side. There would then be a Parliamentary deadlock, for the Liberals, with a narrow majority—and it could only be narrow—would be at the mercy of the Home Rulers, and they would find themselves equally unable to govern with or without them. The only way out of the crisis would then be another Coalition Ministry—an Imperial concentration of Moderate Liberals and Moderate Tories round the Liberal Unionists, the whole captained by Lord Rosebery and Mr. Chamberlain, and officered probably by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith. Such a Government would resemble Lord Palmerston's second Cabinet, in the respect that it would be essentially national. That it would command the unbounded confidence of the Crown is no secret; that it would be popular with the bulk of the nation is a certainty.

**INTERNATIONAL PIRACY.**

MR. W. L. PENFIELD, writing in the *North American Review* on "International Piracy in Time of War," pleads very strongly in favour of preventing private property from seizure on the high seas. He says :—

In its essence the confiscation of private property on the high seas is piracy—not less than privateering, for it also appeals to private greed and rapacity. And the eventual acceptance of the new principle seems to be assured ; it is growing in constant favour, for it is "written in the conscience of humanity."

In the course of his survey on the practice of nations, Mr. Penfield brings into clear relief that the United States in seizing Spanish merchant ships at the outbreak of the present war violated the principle upon which it had strenuously insisted for the last hundred years :—

The attitude of this government from its foundation, down to the outbreak of the present war, has been consistent in its advocacy of the exemption of private property, except contraband of war, from capture at sea. It adopted the principle in the Treaty of 1785, negotiated by Franklin, with Frederick the Great. In 1823, it proposed its adoption by the governments of England, France and Russia. In 1856, it refused to accede to the Declaration of Paris in favour of the abolition of privateering unless the principle was adopted, which failed owing to the opposition of Great Britain. In 1861, Mr. Seward favoured its acceptance; and in 1870, Mr. Fish expressed to the Prussian government the hope that "the Government of the United States may soon be gratified by seeing it universally recognised, as another restraining and harmonising influence imposed by modern civilisation upon the art of war." In 1871, it was adopted in our treaty with Italy.

## THE IMPOTENCE OF THE LIBERAL PARTY.

BY A PESSIMIST RADICAL.

THE *Contemporary Review* for August, by way of contributing to the gaiety of its Liberal readers, concludes its August number by a dialogue entitled "Wanted—A Defeat," by "A New Radical." The dialogue, which is very clever, is supposed to have taken place between a Liberal Member of Parliament and a Permanent Official, who in a series of incisive paragraphs sums up what seems to him to be the reasons for the impotence of the Liberal Party. The article preceding it is by J. Compton Rickett, M.P. It is entitled "Liberalism and Empire," and may be regarded as in some sense an antidote, although there is so much more sparkle in the New Radical's dialogue than in Mr. Rickett's exposition, that it is to be feared the dialogue will be remembered when the essay has been forgotten.

## WHY WE LOST LAST ELECTION.

Mr. Rickett begins his paper by explaining why we lost the last election :—

Many reasons perhaps are required to explain the rout of official Liberalism at the last election. From the Liberal Party the middle-class had received free trade and enfranchisement. There was nothing more to get. The natural progress of events, and the development of education carried the gifts of Liberalism on to the working-class. The middle-class, grown fat, and greedy for its dominance, kicked and 'verted. On the other hand, the workman feared for his beer, the social democrat ran amuck, respectable Liberals sulked. Liberalism, distracted by competing claims, and wishing to carry the millennium at a single election, leaped at a dozen objects and failed.

## WHY WE OUGHT TO LOSE THE NEXT.

"A New Radical" devotes all his energy to explaining why he fondly hopes that we shall lose the next election. He is greatly grieved because the Liberal Party goes on winning elections as the result of the ghastly bungling of the Government, which causes the Tories to curse Lord Salisbury even more bitterly than the Radicals. The Permanent Official declares that the one thing necessary is for the Liberals to be thoroughly beaten at the next election. Nothing worse for them could be conceived than the victory which appears to be almost inevitable. When questioned by his friend, the Liberal M.P., as to why he should take so gloomy a view of the chances of the party if it were summoned to office, the Permanent Official replies by expounding in detail why the Liberal Party is doomed to impotence on almost every question in its programme.

## IMPOTENCE ALL ROUND.

Nothing can be done about Home Rule, for although Doughty, of course, is a fool, he has revealed the situation. No Prime Minister in his senses would dream of using a brand-new majority to drive an Irish Bill through the House of Commons with the certainty that it would be thrown out by the House of Lords; but if you win you will be face to face with this dilemma. As it is with Home Rule, so it is with everything else :—

"There's Temperance," he began. "You have pretty well dropped that as an effective item, in spite of Sir William Harcourt's beautiful enthusiasm for Local Veto. But if you hadn't, what could you do? Make it a leading plank at the election, and you will have the trade subscribing, by way of insurance, a bribery fund that will run into millions if necessary. If you don't, you will find at least half your men will jib, after they are safely in, at anything that 'confiscates the publican's interest' or 'robs the poor man of his beer.' You haven't converted the working classes to drastic temperance measures yet, you know, and until you do you are beating the air."

## ELECTORAL REFORM IMPOSSIBLE.

Somewhat disheartened, the Liberal M.P. suggests that something might be done in the way of dealing with registration, elections, the franchise, etc., to which the pessimist replies that the Liberals could do nothing if they were in office to-morrow :—

"You tried all you knew last time, and you couldn't even get the agents to agree what Bill they wanted. The Lords have their answer ready. If you say, 'One man one vote,' they say, 'One vote one value'; and there you are in a Serbonian bog of redistribution riddles. If you say, 'Full lodger franchise in the towns,' they reply, 'Full lodger franchise in the counties'; and your agents will tell you at once that that will make dozens of constituencies hopeless. You cannot even settle a simple point like successive occupation, or shortening the qualifying period, without raising all sorts of technical difficulties."

He goes on to say that if the qualifying period of residence were shortened to a month, the Tories would easily flood the constituencies with publicans' dummies whenever they had six weeks' notice of the probability of an election. No one on the Front Bench seriously intends to carry the Bill for the payment of members, for the payment would chiefly go to briefless barristers. Besides, no question of franchise could be dealt with without raising the question of Women's Suffrage, upon which the Liberals are hopelessly divided.

## ALSO LABOUR AND EDUCATION.

About Labour questions it is the same story :—

"Take the labour questions. Your people will be pressed to do something for an eight-hours day, and they won't. They will be pressed to extend workmen's compensation, and their own manufacturers will threaten to go over to the enemy if they do. They will be face to face with a cry about old age pensions, on which Joe will do his best to force their hand. What can they do? They have not the least notion of a constructive policy, however humble."

The suggestion that education might be the winning card is jumped on as remorselessly. In an election on an education cry—

"You will have the Nonconformist vote, of course. But you will not have much more of it than you would have anyhow. You will throw all the Irish, for what they are worth, and all the High Church social reformers, and a lot of moderate people also into the other camp. The average school board is a failure. The problem of the future is to devise some new educational authority with a wider area than the village, and a wider sort of intelligence than the village grocer. Gorst, unhappy man, has tried it, and has come a cropper over it. Do you think your people—presumably without the votes of the Irish to help them—would succeed better? The ground is absolutely sown with jealousies and conflicting interests. Of course the thing wants to be settled, for the sake of secondary education quite as much as primary. But, as I said before, you want a statesman to do these large constructive things, and you haven't got him, that's all."

## WHAT ABOUT THE HOUSE OF LORDS?

The Liberals are equally at a disadvantage in dealing either with the navy or with foreign affairs. As a matter of fact, no Liberal Ministry would dare to jockey the Jingo as Lord Salisbury is doing now. Hence the man in the House of Commons who most cordially agrees with Lord Salisbury is Sir William Harcourt. In despair, the Liberal M.P. suggests that the right thing they should do is to attack the House of Lords, to which he receives the following rejoinder :—

"What's the use of running amuck at the deepest rooted institution in the country, when you have no effective indictment against it, and when you don't in the last know yourselves either what you want to do about it, or how you are going to get it done? The Lords will laugh at you and your tirades, until

they are caught doing something which the bulk of the people bitterly resent. They have done lots of mischievous things, but who seriously resents them to-day? Their real way of doing mischief is not by stopping, but by paring down reforms, and by driving all reforming Governments into feeble compromises; they will seldom, if their leaders can help it, be allowed to strike a smashing blow unless they think there is a considerable body of public opinion on their side. The policy of a great Liberal chief should be to drive or trap them into a decisive struggle.

"And if you want to know," he went on, "the new question I was thinking of was just the one on which I think you might some day fight a pitched battle with them and break them up. I was thinking of the land question all round—urban land, with a stiff taxation, and a sweeping power to take land for housing and all municipal uses—rural land, with the old Irish policy of the three F's, and other various trifles—there is enough in the land to set up a whole new party on, if there were any apostle, like Henry George, to make men think about it. But none of you think—not one. You neither think, nor believe, nor act—and even your talk is poor stuff."

### MORE GLADSTONIANA.

(1) BY MR. SMALLEY.

MR. SMALLEY contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for August, "Reminiscences, Anecdotes, and an Estimate" of Mr. Gladstone, which are rather more critical and depreciatory than those with which we have been favoured by recent writers. For instance, he lays great stress upon the fact that Mr. Gladstone in his closing years was demoralised by applause. He says that he was intoxicated with the plaudits that greeted him wherever he appeared, and the abasement grew upon him until a dissenting opinion affected him as a kind of personal disrespect. This is much too strongly stated. I have certainly never been accused of shrinking from opposing Mr. Gladstone, and I always criticised him with the utmost frankness. Sir Robert Morier, I remember, used to laughingly declare that I had been created in order to serve as Mr. Gladstone's hair shirt, but I certainly never found anything lacking in the uniform courtesy and kindness with which I was treated by the statesman whom as a journalist it was my duty from time to time to criticise and oppose. Mr. Smalley describes Mr. Gladstone's intellectual subtlety as intellectual Jesuitry. He also declares that intolerance was in Mr. Gladstone a much stronger and more frequent feeling than was sometimes supposed. He covered it up in civil phrases, but his fixed prejudices were strong principles, and Mr. Morley was the only one not a member of the Church of England whom he admitted to close intimacy. He abhorred Nonconformity and dissent, and every form of religious belief on which the Church had not set its seal was distasteful to him, and the men who held it were distasteful. This is certainly very much in excess of the facts. In support of his assertion Mr. Smalley says Mr. Gladstone absolutely refused to see General Gordon before he started for Egypt, and the explanation for this Mr. Smalley kindly suggests is that he hated Gordon for his religious mysticism and entire religious independence! He explains away the story of Mr. Gladstone's visit to the theatre on the night when the news of Gordon's death was sold in the streets of London. He says judgment of men was never Mr. Gladstone's strong point. His Cabinet colleagues were chosen for him for the most part, but he clung to the fossils of the administration, believing them to be necessary men; he was slow to recognise merit, and seldom knew the young men of the House. Of Mr. Morley, Mr. Smalley says his brilliant abilities were all

of a kind that made him on the question of Ireland the least safe of counsellors from whom Mr. Gladstone might have sought help. Mr. Morley was ever a man of sentiment, not as to Home Rule only, but on other great questions he allowed himself to be swayed by feeling and even by passion. He also hints that when the truth comes out and the motives of the chief Home Rulers become known, when Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Parnell, and Mr. Morley are seen in the relation they really held to each other, the facts will put Mr. Gladstone in a position he might not like; he may be left with a fiercer light beating upon him than he can bear.

How was it then that Mr. Gladstone with so many defects should nevertheless exercise such influence over the men of his generation? Mr. Smalley accounts for this in many ways, and concludes his first paper as follows:—

Mr. Gladstone was endowed from the start with a power of will which to the last he retained, and against which few contended with success. Add to it his amazing self-confidence—I don't use the phrase in a bad sense—and you have more than half the secret of his career. Never was intellectual arrogance equal to his. With it all he had a manner, or often had, of such deference to those with whom he talked as removed from it all suggestion of offence. He certainly did not like being opposed. It is doubtful whether he even set a very high value upon advice or counsel. It is certain that when he had once made up his mind it was no longer accessible to argument or fact. A judge will grant you a new trial on the ground of newly discovered evidence—never Mr. Gladstone. He once explained why at some length, and with a frankness he could display when he chose. The talk had turned on the length and vigour of his life. He said:

"Of course it has been an anxious life. I have had to take many decisions—often decisions of the highest importance in public affairs. I have given each one of them the best attention I could. I have weighed arguments and facts, and made up my mind as best I could, and then dismissed the subject. I have had to make a great many speeches, and have made them as well as I knew how, and there an end.

"But if, after I had taken a decision or made a speech, I had begun to worry over it, and say to myself, 'Perhaps I ought to have given greater weight to this or that fact, or did not fully consider this or that argument, or might have put this consideration more fully in my speech, or turned this sentence better, or made a stronger appeal to my audience—if I had done this instead of doing my best while I could and then totally dismissing the matter from my mind, I should have been in my grave twenty years ago.'"

(2) BY JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., has the first place in the *Forum* for July with a paper embodying his recollections of Mr. Gladstone. It does not contain much that is new, but the following passage is worth quoting as illustrating Mr. Gladstone's desire to have the Home Rule question brought forward before the General Election of 1880. Mr. McCarthy says:—

I entered Parliament, and wrote in a leading London review two articles on Home Rule. They were intended to bring out, as far as possible, the answer to two questions: (1) Is Home Rule demanded by the Irish people as a whole? (2) Is Home Rule compatible with the working of the Imperial Parliament? The suggestion that these articles should be written came from Mr. Gladstone. The suggestion as to the time when they could most effectively appear also came from him. At that time he was not a convinced Home Ruler; but even then he was anxious that the case for Home Rule should be put in the best light. That was in the latter part of 1879. A General Election was expected before very long—it took place, in fact, in the spring of 1880,—and Mr. Gladstone was anxious that the articles should come before the public of Great Britain in advance of it. To me it was clear, more clear than ever, that he was advancing in the direction of Home Rule.



## SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES.

## IN MEMORIAM.

How great an artist was Sir Edward Burne-Jones, and how great a loss the world has sustained in his death, is evidenced by the number of interesting articles on him and his work contributed to the reviews.

## THE MAN.

The August *Magazine of Art* contains a special supplement, "In Memoriam." Mr. M. H. Spielmann, in his tribute, gives the following portrait of Burne-Jones, the man:—

He was in the best and highest sense a humourist. It was, perhaps, his sense of humour that caused him to withdraw from the Academy because, as he privately expressed it to me, he was a visitor who had been bidden to Burlington House, and then was "kept waiting an unconscionable time upon the mat." The sprightliness and vivacity of his fun were not confined to his conversation, however, fluent, picturesque, and laughable as it was. It overflowed from his pencil, and until a collection of his humorous sketches and caricatures is issued or shown the public will never know one of the most exhilarating characteristics of his artistic temperament.

He was a Radical of Radicals, hot as a Home Ruler, and always disposed to countenance militant independence. This, perhaps, was partly owing to his life-long intimacy with his friend and mentor, William Morris. He delighted in "the rebellious spirit" in which the Grosvenor Gallery was started. "I approve of rebellions," he told me; "and if this Grosvenor Gallery gets fossilised, I hope another Grosvenor will arise and cut it out. I'm a born rebel, and my politics are those of a thousand years hence—the politics of the millennium, and therefore of no account."

## ON CRITICS.

Yet, with all his striving, he never attained his ideal—who does? He was conscious of demerits, though, comparatively late in his career as a student, he had painfully bettered that lack of technical excellence which had at first been so conspicuous. "I paint my pictures," he said, with his unfailing humour, "and I send them out into the world on their little lives, like so many naked little St. Sebastians, to be pricked and pierced with the arrows of the critics. Ah, the critics, my friend! They should be thoroughly conversant with the teachings and practice of painting; but in any case, they, like exhibitions, must be fatal to the artist, and prevent the good from coming out! Until he is forty no artist can tell what is in him, so that criticism can but harm him, and after he is forty criticism cannot touch him—so you see how disturbing an element the critic is!"

But Sir Edward was, of course, referring only to artists of great individuality who can rise on the wings of their own unaided genius. "I would never criticise a bad picture; I would pass it over in silence, unless the execution were bad; in that case I would attack the painter." "What a folly," he cried on another occasion, "to talk of only painting for posterity! Posterity is only one more drop on the ocean of time. Indeed, I never pass the chalk-artist working upon the pavement but I think—'Ah, brother, my pictures can last but a day longer than your own.'" Yet during that long drop of time he will be remembered for his one great intellectual artistic creation, as he claimed it, that of "Christ Crucified upon the Tree of Life."

## PRE-RAPHAELITE.

The *Contemporary Review's* (August) article is by Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer. It gives many interesting details of Burne-Jones's association with Rossetti and the Pre-Raphaelites. The following quotation is from this article:—

Burne-Jones elected to make Rossetti his guide, but not without searching of the spirit and not without parental disapproval. Then began a season of endurance, relieved by friendship alone.

Rossetti had in Burne-Jones an ideal pupil, and prescribed for him the rules of his ideal novitiate. There was to be: first, a period devoted to the mastery of materials, of observance of his

master's setting to work; then attempts at literal transcription; then a study of the works and methods of the masters of antiquity; and, finally, a strenuous working out of the artist's own individuality.

This was precisely the course that Rossetti had heard enjoined by his own master, Madox Brown. As we know, Rossetti had found the diligent following out of it altogether too irksome. But, in all things a better friend to others than to himself, he watched over Burne-Jones's development with single-hearted devotion. He allowed him the run of his studio and the use of his models; made him his daily companion and studied with him. The rapid progress that Burne-Jones showed in his work must have amply rewarded whatever sacrifice his master made. To his great innate talents he added an indomitable perseverance—a determination and a fervour rarely equalled.

## PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for August, Mr. William Sharp has a personal reminiscence which is of special interest. A few weeks before his last illness, he was walking with Burne-Jones through a crowded thoroughfare. Recalling the incident, Mr. Sharp writes:—

On this day when I saw him for the last time I noticed that he was murmuring to himself as he came along. Something in his rapt expression persuaded me to avoid him, but just as he passed he turned and held out a hand with winsome cordiality.

"I was thinking," he added, after we had walked a short way, "of a large picture I have long had in my mind to paint; an 'Ave Maria!' I have pondered this in a hundred ways for years past; but ever since dear Morris died I have thought of it much more, for we had talked about it not long before his death. Still, I have not been able to get at it. Something brought it into my mind to-day, and what I was recalling to myself when we met was a strange little poem that 'Topsy' (William Morris) wrote when we were both undergraduates at Oxford more than forty years ago. This is how it goes:—

'Queen Mary's crown was gold,  
King Joseph's crown was red,  
But Jesus' crown was diamond,  
That lit up all the bed  
Marie Virginis.'

'Ships sail through the Heaven,  
With red banners dress'd,  
Carrying the planets seven,  
To see the white breast  
Marie Virginis.'

Then, abruptly, and with a petulance foreign to his singularly sweet and courteous disposition, he exclaimed, "But there, you don't expect a spent horse to win a race. Let us say no more about my work. I have done what I could. As for what I have told you—well, we all love to live among our dreams."

When I rallied him upon this (very characteristic) mood of depression, he insisted that he knew he had but a brief time in which to work.

"Do you remember," he added abruptly, "what Rossetti used to say about the fatal month of May?"

And when I said I did, but reminded him that after all Rossetti died in April, he exclaimed, "A few days one way or another means little."

M. R. de La Sizeranne, from whose previous appreciation of Burne-Jones we quoted last month, has another article in the *Magazine of Art*, giving some personal reminiscences; and M. Fernand Khnopff sends a tribute from Belgium. In the *Art Journal* for August, Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady) adds a couple of pages to her previous monograph. She concludes:—

To all his work Burne-Jones brought the same rich scholarship and wide culture, the same intense love of beauty in all its thousand forms, the same passionate, romantic imagination, and more than any other painter of modern times, he had the faculty of unlocking the ivory gates and transporting us, without effort, into the world of his own dreams, a world where all is real and living, but where the grass never withers and the flowers never fade; where love and truth endure, and death and change can never come.

**BROTHER JEROME.**

*Kringsjaa* for June 30 contains a short account by Dr. Gustav Bang of the life and death of the sombre and eloquent monk, Savonarola, together with a portrait of his strong-featured, ardent, exalted face. Last May was the 400th anniversary of the execution of the ill-fated Dominican, whose burning speeches and remarkable prophecies made him for a brief space the moral governor and idol of the Florentines, impetuous and extreme in their remorse as in their debaucheries. Masquerade costumes, dice, jewels, books, pictures, every article of luxury and of personal adornment, were brought in huge heaps to the market-place and burnt. Amid the pile how many treasures were there not, beyond a doubt, that we to-day would give much to look upon! For three years the patriotic visionary kept the people under his sway. Merchants gave back what money they believed they had wrongfully taken. Psalm-singing, Bible-reading and the giving of alms took the place of amusement and dissipation. Florence became a republic, with this dark ascetic for its leader. Christ was the one king acknowledged. The Medici were swept to the wall. The fiery prophet who had dared to assail the Pope himself, held the hearts of the people in the hollow of his hand. Then the hot adoration cooled, and Brother Jerome, ascetic, seer and patriot, had had his day. Ephraim had turned again to his idols. The lust of life that ever glows in the Southern blood had lain smouldering long enough, and now burst into flame again and ran its fire along the veins of the Florentines, too gay of heart to wear the sackcloth of remorse and piety for long, too passionate to be constant. The worship of Savonarola had turned to hate. They, who had hung upon the burning words that fell from the lips of Fra Girolamo, turned upon him now like dogs; and one fine day—April 8th, 1498—the Convent of St. Mark, of which he was the Prior, was stormed by a furious mob, and after many hours of hot, brave, unavailing struggle, Savonarola yielded. Falsely accused of all sorts of misdeeds, this one-time idol of the people—a wonderful, unique personality in an age of remarkable men!—was imprisoned, put to terrible tortures, condemned as a heretic, and executed May 23rd, 1498.

In the same number Bernt Lie gives some very pleasantly written "Reminiscences of Rome."

**THE CRUSADE AGAINST CONSUMPTION.**

DR. MALCOLM MORRIS, in an article in the *Fortnightly Review* for August on "The Prevention of Consumption," issues a vigorous appeal to England not to be behind the rest of the nations in taking active measures for the extirpation of consumption. He quotes with high approval a circular of instructions issued by the Health Committee of the Glasgow City Council to all the citizens of Glasgow, and urges that the example of Glasgow should be imitated universally. He says:—

There are five main lines of advance to be followed in a campaign against tuberculosis, viz.:—(1) The general sanitation of towns, including drainage of subsoil and abundant air space and ventilation; (2) Supervision of trades tending to the development of tubercle; (3) The control of the food supply (milk and meat) in regard to tuberculous contamination; (4) The proper isolation of the sick; and (5) The destruction of infective spora and the disinfection of the rooms tenanted by the sufferers. Much has been done in the direction of the first two of these, and something in that of the third. The two last have hitherto received but scanty attention in this country.

Something more is needed. The time has come for an organised endeavour to repress, nay, to suppress, this great and unnecessary evil. With this object I ventured (in the *Prac-*

*titioner* for June) to suggest that a crusade against tuberculosis should be undertaken, in which not only the medical profession and the sanitary and other authorities, but the whole population should take an active part.

In the prosecution of this crusade it is necessary that its victims should be treated under conditions most calculated to secure their recovery:—

It has been abundantly proved that there is no "specific" for consumption: in the words of Sir Samuel Wilks, the only remedies are "air and sunshine—AIR, AIR, FRESH AIR." This treatment is applied at Falkenstein, Görbersdorf, Davos, several places in the Riviera and elsewhere with excellent results. But it has been shown that patients need not go abroad to undergo the treatment. The requisites for a sanatorium are: (1) a well-arranged building with a southern aspect; (2) a dry, pure, well-drained subsoil; (3) a pure atmosphere with abundance of sunlight; (4) a garden well protected from the wind; (5) sheltered verandahs, galleries, or arbours facing the sun; (6) constant supervision by specially trained medical men; and (7) an adequate nursing staff. High altitude is an advantage, but is not essential. All these conditions may be found on British soil.

**CASTELAR ON PRINCE BISMARCK.**

IN the *North American Review* for July Señor Castelar contributes the first part of a character sketch or an appreciation of Prince Bismarck, which is very characteristic of its author. It is impossible to summarise a paper which is full of the paradoxical, rhetorical fireworks of the greatest phrasemaker of modern Spain, but a few samples may be quoted. Here, for instance, is a passage in praise of political apostasy:—

The modern world has been saved by four great apostasies—Peel was an apostate from the protectionist idea, Gladstone was an apostate from Conservative tenets, Thiers was an apostate from the monarchy, and Bismarck in his turn became an apostate from feudalism. What happy results have followed! There has been established a progressive Europe—a Europe vastly different from that of our infancy and our youth.

On the whole Castelar's opinion of Prince Bismarck is not unkindly. He says:—

Bismarck loved himself with a passionate affection, and it must be confessed that he had many reasons for so doing; but it was with a love which came perilously near being egotism. We cannot but recognise that the deepest, most intense and most absorbing passion of Bismarck's life has been his love for the soil, a love partaking somewhat of the tribal or patriarchal character, but still a comprehensible, not to say a sacred, love. He loves his residence, his castle; then his landmarks, then his territory, next his region, and, finally, Prussia. A great calculator he certainly is, and yet he foresees but little; an old Christian in his faith, he showed himself almost a young positivist in his rule and government of men; and as he made no account of the mystery of political science, so likewise he attached little importance to the affections of the heart. His has been a double life; he has had a double set of thoughts, a double history, and the one has been constantly at war with the other. Here we find an individual who, notwithstanding his pure habits, despises remorselessly and ignores without shame or scruple all political morality, neither believing in its efficacy nor caring for its purity.

The only other passage which I will quote is that in which Castelar draws a contrast between Latin statesmen and those of Teutonic origin:—

The biographies of Cavour, Garibaldi, Mazzini and Ratazzi, the classic statesmen of Italy, seem to us like Greek statues in their symmetry and harmony, so logical and consistent do they show themselves in their sequence. Everything, in fact, of Latin origin seems clear, while everything German appears turgid and obscure: in the former, a logical consistency, and in the latter an incongruity which frequently borders on incoherency.

## MR. MORLEY.

## A DEPRECIATORY APPRECIATION.

AN unsigned article in the *Fortnightly Review*, entitled "Mr. John Morley," sums up the former editor of that Review in terms the reverse of complimentary. As, however, the article concludes that Mr. Morley should be appointed either to the Colonial Office or to the India Office, it is evident that the Home Rule Chief Secretary is not regarded as altogether beyond the pale of salvation. The writer, probably our old friend "Diplomaticus," masquerading at the present moment without even the domino of a pseudonym, appears to have written the article upon Mr. Morley as a pendant to his article upon Mr. Chamberlain, but the editor of the *Fortnightly* apparently elected to publish them separately. They are best, however, read together. The writer says:—

Mr. Chamberlain has become the hope of the Customs Unionists; Mr. Morley remains the incarnation of a fetish, and for him Trade Returns and Consular Reports are published in vain. Mr. Chamberlain declares for progress on patriotic lines, Mr. Morley for economic Conservatism in the interests of cosmopolitanism. An opponent of dogma in spiritual matters, Mr. Morley is to-day the stoutest champion of dogma in the economic sphere. He is a cast-iron adherent of Manchesterism, and he out-Cobdens Cobden in his resolve to uphold our so-called Free Trade system at all costs.

There are two philosophers in the British Empire who have proved themselves capable of learning anything and everything, except the secrets of that Empire. Mr. John Morley is one, Mr. Goldwin Smith the other. What Mr. Goldwin Smith a quarter of a century ago prophesied, and believed, concerning the fate of Canada, Mr. Morley believed, and in a sense prophesied, with regard to the Empire generally. Both stand before us to-day, discredited disintegrationists.

If the Morley view of the Empire had prevailed, the Empire would at best, as Mr. Chamberlain has said, have been a sorry spectacle; it might even have been non-existent. Mr. Morley would never have struck a blow for Imperial trade; he would never have advanced into virgin countries in order to create trade; he would never have drawn the sword in the interests of humanity, in countries like West Africa, however ready he might be to threaten to draw it elsewhere in the interests of the Cretans and the Armenians.

In home politics this critic thinks Mr. Morley is not quite so deplorable as in foreign affairs. "An extremist in his anti-Imperialism, Mr. Morley is an eminently rational being in domestic matters." He then quotes a saying of "the most imperially interesting member of the present Parliament," to the effect that the best thing to do with Mr. Morley is to make him Secretary of State for either India or the Colonies. The article concludes as follows:—

Mr. Morley was offered the India Office in 1894. Had the offer been accepted, Mr. Morley might have become as Imperial, in the best sense of the word, as Sir Henry Fowler, who, till he went to the India Office, was one of the most provincial of Radicals. Hitherto, Mr. Morley has run some risk of permitting "a misty love of mankind in general" to "dim the spirit of a firm patriotism." He has narrowly escaped becoming the Mrs. Chant of the Empire. His escape is due solely to his sanity. "I believe it possible," he said in Parliament in March, 1893, "for the strongest political passions and prejudices to sink into the background when men are placed in circumstances of great responsibility with grave duties to perform." It is because we believe so, too, that we would hazard the experiment of placing a Radical of Mr. Morley's mental calibre in charge of a great Imperial Office, should the swing of the pendulum once more bring his Party into power.

## HOW TO SUCCEED IN BUSINESS.

BY MEN WHO HAVE SUCCEEDED.

THE *Young Man* for August publishes sixteen communications from business men, in which they profess to embody, for the guidance of those who come after, the lessons of their own experience. The list is a rather curious one. Sir Thomas Lipton, who is very much to the front just now, says that if young men start with a definite object in view, and are determined to work hard and to take an intelligent interest in their duties, not making too much of a bargain about long hours, and doing to others as they would like to be done by, there is no fear but that they will succeed. Mr. Moberly Bell, the manager of the *Times*, gives the three following maxims for persons entering business: first, don't regard too much your pay—it is the height of the ladder, and not the height of the first rung, that is important; secondly, when you know thoroughly your own work, try and master that of the man above you; thirdly, if your business is only to sweep a crossing, remember that it is your duty to make that crossing the best swept in the world. Sir George Newnes and Mr. Pearson, who have both been laid under contribution, give substantially the same advice. Sir George Newnes condenses his communication into a couple of lines, and says that the way for a man to succeed in business is by taking as much interest in his work as he does in his pleasures. Mr. Pearson says, "Try so to arrange things that your work shall be to you like a boy's cricket, and not like his lessons. Choose a business the work of which interests you, and having decided what suits you best, stick to it like a limpet. Think about it all the time, and don't try to take leisure until you have earned success." This taking an interest in your work is again insisted upon by Alderman Treloar, who adds to it the advice to remember the details of your work. Sir Richard Tangye also insists upon the importance of detail. He attributes much of his success to his life-long habit of close attention to small details. Nothing is too trifling for him to look after himself. Among others whose advice is quoted is Mr. J. S. Fry, who thinks that success depends chiefly upon reliability and a determination to do whatever is to be done in the best possible way rather than a restless desire to do something else. Sir James Reckitt lays stress upon civility and endeavouring to accommodate your customers in everything, provided it leaves sufficient profit. Alderman Evan Spicer gives as his advice "go straight, help others, and aim at being a Christian gentleman." Mr. Walter Hazell believes that in general ability united with great industry and unswerving perseverance ultimately gets its reward. Mr. Thomas Smith attributes his present great success primarily to the fear of God, and, secondly, to his steadfast adherence to temperance principles. Among others whose opinions are quoted are Mr. J. M. Richards, Sir Philip Manfield, Sir William Dunn, Mr. Idris, and Alderman Stephenson.

THE *Dublin Review* for July is a good number. Rev. W. H. Kent contributes a very sympathetic retrospect of Mr. Gladstone's career, not concealing the Vaticanism controversy, but setting over against it the great services rendered to Catholic freedom and within limits to Catholic faith. Mr. J. B. Milburn gives a very interesting account of the use of the Universities and of the Church's fostering attitude towards them. Dom Cuthbert Butler does not hesitate, with Catholic faith on the right hand and English common sense on the left, to throw himself frankly and fearlessly into the full current of modern criticism.

### A NEW HOPE FOR THE DEPRESSED FARMER: GAME!

MR. C. J. CORNISH, writing in *Cornhill* for August on "The L.s.d. of Sporting Rents," opens up what is to the general public a new vista of help for the forlorn British agriculturist. Game, formerly a bane, is now to be a blessing to the long-suffering farmer. Licences to kill game brought in last year as much as £184,488 to the National Exchequer. Here are some facts, offered by Mr. Cornish, fit to make the most indifferent reader stare:—

The capital value of the sporting rents advertised by a single firm of land agents amounted last year to £8,750,000, reckoning the letting value at four per cent. The fund so expended elsewhere than in Scotland is now of such magnitude, that it deserves consideration, if only from the economic side. The effect of this increment of rent, first felt in the Highlands, where poor landowners were raised from penury to comfort, and then from comfort to wealth, by the demand for grouse moors and deer forests, and the discovery that the former could be improved year by year and the latter "manufactured," has now extended to the remotest counties of England, where at all points within reasonable distance of London or the larger towns prices for shooting and fishing are ever on the rise.

Rentals for Scottish deer forests vary from £400 to £4,000. Yet the grouse-moors are not so valuable as "really first-class English pheasant shootings," of which Mr. Cornish quotes this instance:—

2,500 acres of good mixed shooting, with no house, a railway within two miles, and a thoroughly good record of game killed for four seasons, let for eleven months, excluding January, the last month of the shooting season, for 850 guineas! The landlord paid all wages and "rearing expenses," while the tenant paid for the beaters. £150 would amply cover keepers' wages and hire of sitting hens for so small an area. So we may set the value of the sporting rights of this 2,500 acres at a clear £700 per annum. It is doubtful if the net profit to the owner from agricultural rent for this property amounted to £2,000 per annum. Hence his sporting rights represent more than one-third of his income from his land. The average bag of game was about 4,000 head.

In North Norfolk, where the land is "famously well farmed," rabbits and hares are all but extirpated, and nothing is conceded to the needs of game, the sporting rents are very high, for it happens to be next to the best partridge ground in England. "One farm of 1,000 acres, with no wood on it at all, purely partridge-shooting, let for £110. The farm itself is only rented at £540." Another case is mentioned where land let to agricultural tenants at 6s. an acre was at once sublet for sporting purposes at 2s. 6d. the acre.

There is a yet richer source of revenue:—

If the shooting rights of ordinary English land are a potential silver mine with an increasing yield, a decent trout stream or salmon river is a very Pactolus; it simply flows with gold! The quantity of such fishing, especially of good trout fishing, within reach of London is so limited, and the demand by wealthy fishermen so great, that no limit to the prices asked is yet in sight. £300 was asked this season for 1½ mile on a trout stream in Kent, near to London. I believe there are reaches of the Test and Itchen which let for five shillings a fathom, and that before long a mile of Hampshire trout stream, without an acre of land except the right to fish from the banks, will be a fair younger son's provision. . . . For nine hundred yards of the Tweed £80 is required; for two and a half miles on the same river, £300. On the Eden, for nine or ten casts, with a prospect of thirty fish if the water is in good order, £90, or (say) £3 per fish!

Mr. Cornish earnestly implores the English to encourage game and develop this new aid. A little care and a little co-operation would ensure a lucrative crop of partridges.

### BRITISH ANIMALS PAST AND PRESENT.

THE writer of the article in the July *Edinburgh Review* on "The Survival and Destruction of British Animals" gives some interesting details as to the animal inhabitants of the three kingdoms. Incidentally he demolishes the story that wolves were exterminated in England before the time of the Norman Conquest. The English wolf survived until the reign of Henry VII. In Scotland they continued to prey upon the flocks and herds down to the reign of Charles II. The British bear disappeared before the wolf. His ferocity was his bane, for it led to his inclusion as a British export in the time of the Romans, for the conquerors of the world were wont to capture bears in the British forests for the purpose of supplying sport in the Coliseum. The reviewer's description of the state of England at the time when the Romans landed,—a picture of the country covered by vast forests in which no human being would dare to live, with the whole population confined to the treeless hill-tops and the river valleys,—is very interesting. He gives the following list of forty-seven animals which existed in historic times in this country:—

Our catalogue of British mammals is headed by twelve different sorts of bat. Next come our five *Insectivora*: the hedgehog, the mole, the common shrew, the lesser shrew, and the water-shrew. In Great Britain ten *Carnivora*, including two extinct species, figure in the list: the wild cat, the wolf, the fox, the pine-marten, the polecat, the stoat, the weasel, the badger, the otter, and the brown bear. Our *Rodents*, which number fifteen, are the most numerous order of British mammals. They include the extinct beaver, the squirrel, the dormouse, the harvest-mouse, the wood-mouse, the yellow-necked mouse, the common mouse, the black and the brown rats, two sorts of land vole, the water-vole, the common hare and mountain hare, and lastly the rabbit. Our catalogue of British mammals ends with the wild cattle, whose claim to that title we shall consider; the red-deer, the imported fallow-deer, the roedeer, which is not a native of Ireland, and, last of all, the extinct wild-boar.

It is interesting to note that the number of actually existing species remains the same, four having been destroyed and four new ones introduced:—

Out of our forty-seven animals, four which were existing in Roman days are now extinct. We name them in the order in which they disappeared: the bear, the beaver, the wild boar, and the wolf. Out of the whole list, four certainly have been introduced; and perhaps others, such as the common mouse, might be properly added to the number. The four species which have been imported from abroad are the black rat, the brown rat, the rabbit, and the fallow-deer.

Of those animals which remain three go in peril of their lives:—

Three animals which, we believe, are on the verge of extermination are the pine-marten, the polecat, and the wild-cat.

The story of the rats is another of the romances of natural history to which the reviewer calls attention. It is a delusion to imagine that the ancient black rat was an indigenous British animal:—

Both our species of rat were imported by human agency, and no rats of any sort troubled the inhabitants of these islands till well on into the Middle Ages. We believe that no mention of rats in this country can be found earlier than the fifteenth century. For about five hundred years the black rat was the only rat in Britain, and during that time its numbers multiplied in spite of man, his rat-traps, his poisons, and his cats. It received, however, a serious check as soon as its more formidable brown rival obtained a foothold on British soil. A fierce internecine war began, which has had such calamitous results for the weaker species that its complete extinction seems to be only a matter of time.

### A LABORATORY FARM.

MR. JOHN MILLS supplies the *Humanitarian* for August with a highly instructive account of the laboratory farm founded and endowed by Sir John Lawes, under the heading "Scientific Agriculture at Rothamsted," near St. Albans. For more than fifty years careful experiments in agriculture and agricultural chemistry have been carried on there :—

A large number of trained assistants are employed, and these are officered by men of varying degrees of scientific attainments in different branches of the work—for example, making of the manures, the measurement of the plots, keeping of the meteorological records, the collecting of samples, computers, tabulators, keepers of laboratory records, copyists, the preparation of samples for analysis or preservation, and the determination of dry matter, ash, and so on, in the several products. In a "sample house," built specially for preserving specimens of soil in every variety of condition from the commencement of the experiments, and the ashes or dry bones of vegetable produce grown on the estate, there is now a collection of more than forty-five thousand bottles, every one of which is so labelled as to reveal at once the life history, so to speak, of the contents. Some ten thousand samples are therefore added to the collection each year, and the analytical operations have consequently not been extended to a large proportion of them. . . . There is a permanent laboratory staff of two, and sometimes three, skilled chemists, and the best professional assistance obtainable is from time to time called in.

The rainfall is carefully studied. Results prove that the "fertilising rain" is an incorrect phrase, for the rain washes out the nitrogen which is the fertilising element from the soil! Nitrogen is the principal element, it appears, in the fertility of land. Arable land treated only with mineral manures without nitrogen becomes impoverished. Conversion to permanent grass is needed to restore the nitrogen, which is, however, also restored by its fixation from the atmosphere by growing leguminous crops. Even when nitrogen is present in manures, the plant cannot assimilate it except the soil be "infected" with the power to do so; and this power is supposed to be the work of bacteria. These bacteria flourish in the roots of leguminous plants, and once present enable the plants to take up nitrogen freely from the air. Hales, two hundred years ago, found that a plant growing in a pot of soil increased in weight out of all proportion to the very slight diminution in weight of the soil. The Rothamsted chemists have shown that 95 per cent. of the weight of the plant comes from the air, not the soil.

Experiments with and without manures have yielded the following results, which Mr. Mills put in this tabular form :—

| AVERAGES.          | 14 Tons<br>Farmyard<br>Manure<br>every year. | Without<br>Manure<br>every year. | Mixed<br>Mineral<br>Manure<br>alone. | Ammonium<br>Salts<br>alone. |
|--------------------|----------------------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
|                    | Bushels.                                     | Bushels.                         | Bushels.                             | Bushels.                    |
| 8 years, 1852-59 . | 34½                                          | 16½                              | 19                                   | 32½                         |
| 8 " 1860-67 .      | 35½                                          | 13½                              | 15½                                  | 31½                         |
| 8 " 1868-75 .      | 35½                                          | 12½                              | 14                                   | 28½                         |
| 8 " 1876-83 .      | 28½                                          | 10½                              | 12½                                  | 27½                         |
| 8 " 1884-91 .      | 37½                                          | 12½                              | 13½                                  | 32½                         |
| 20 " 1852-71 .     | 35½                                          | 14½                              | 17                                   | 31½                         |
| 20 " 1872-91 .     | 33½                                          | 11½                              | 12½                                  | 27½                         |
| 40 " 1852-91 .     | 34½                                          | 13                               | 15                                   | 30½                         |
| 50 " 1844-93 .     | 33½                                          | 13½                              | ...                                  | ...                         |

The average without manure for fifty years is above the average of the United States, and about the average for the whole world.

Feeding experiments on more than five hundred animals, with subsequent analysis of some of their carcasses, lead to important discoveries in regard to human dietaries :—

It has been shown that for maintenance, for increase, and for

the exercise of force, the exigencies of the system are characterised more by the demand for the digestible non-nitrogenous, or more especially respiratory and fat-forming constituents, than by that for the nitrogenous or more especially flesh-forming ones. Are, then, the vegetarians right after all?

### HAVE PLANTS BRAIN POWER?

MR. ARTHUR SMITH contributes to *Gentleman's* for August a very suggestive paper on "The Brain-power of Plants." For such power he argues that they have. One of his first points is that plants sleep and need sleep. But sleep is the rest not of the merely physical, but of the nervous organism. And if plants are not allowed to sleep, they suffer from the symptoms of insomnia :—

Electric light has been used to stimulate the growth of plants, and, coupled with other means of forcing, a continual period of growth secured, thereby obtaining earlier maturity than would have been the case under ordinary circumstances. In most cases plants treated in this way were prevented from sleeping, the result in the case of perennials being to greatly weaken their constitution, the following year's growth being poor and scanty, and in some cases they were scarcely alive.

Carnivorous plants possess the faculty of digestion :—

The animal digestion can only be carried on by the brain-force acting by means of a nerve upon the gastric glands. We may therefore concede that it is the action of the same power in the plant that produces the same effect. The motor is absent but the motion is there.

Plants low in the scale of organisation are subject to the influence of anæsthetics :—

Then there are the unicellular plants, the desmids and diatoms, which dart about hither and thither in the water. It is noteworthy that all these movements can be arrested by the application of chloroform or a weak solution of opium or other soporific.

What but brain-power, asks the writer, guides the shoot of the germinating seed upwards and the root downwards?

This cannot be caused by gravitation, although Darwin once thought so, as the force of gravity would have the same effect on the shoot as on the root. There can only be one reason and that is the existence of a directing force or brain-power. There is no structure in plants more wonderful than the tip of the root. The course pursued by the root in penetrating the ground is determined by the tip. Darwin wrote : "It is hardly an exaggeration to say that the tip of the radicle, endowed as it is with such diverse kinds of sensitiveness, acts like the brain of animals."

These are some of the arguments which the writer thus sums up :—

It is unnecessary to adduce further illustrations in proof of the fact that brain-power can, and does, exist apart from a visible brain. When we see the irritability of the sensitive plant, transmitted from one part to another, exhausted by repeated artificial excitant, and renewed after a period of repose, it is difficult to dissociate it from animality. Still less can we witness certain organs taking determinate positions and directions, surmounting intervening obstacles, moving spontaneously, or study the manner in which they are affected by stimulants, narcotics, and poisons, and yet declare these phenomena to be caused by a different power which produces similar actions and effects in animals.

ATTRACTIVE reminiscences of Lord Napier of Magdala are given in the *Sunday Magazine* for August by Colonel Trevor. The General's kindly thought for young subalterns is happily shown. L. W. Lillington tells the story of the Red Cross Society. Perhaps most deserving of notice is Canon Barnett's thoroughgoing advocacy of the equality of women as a tenet of the Christian faith to be realised in the social and industrial world.



## TWO VIEWS ON MYSTICISM.

THE SAVANT AND THE SAVAGE.

In the *Forum* for July the last two papers, which deal with widely different subjects, both turn upon the question of mysticism. One is written by a Red Indian Pottawattamie chief, Simon Pokagon, in which he deals with Indian superstitions and legends. The other is the concluding paper on "The Evolution of the German Drama," by Dr. Ernst von Wildenbruch. The German doctor is full of savage contempt for the present mystical tendencies of the German drama. He hates the thing, but he is compelled to admit that it is there. Dr. von Wildenbruch says :—

The term Mysticism is usually understood to imply a tendency to create another, a mystical, world over and above the realm of the senses that surrounds us. One might suppose Mysticism to be indigenous to Germany, the home of the fairy-tale—a species of literature which may be said to bear some resemblance to Mysticism. But such is not the case. Mysticism is foreign to the German soul; and its resemblance to the fairy-tale is only an apparent one. For the fairy-tale does not dissolve the laws of nature; it merely toys with them. It is conscious of trifling with them, and smiles at its own efforts. Mysticism never smiles; its countenance is ever serious and as sour as vinegar.

The devotees of this school are forever lisping and whispering about intimate and esoteric influences, and seem utterly unable to realise that their hysterical conduct will only tend to render our truly virile dramatic art effeminate; for the views as well as the expressions of this school are hysterical. It now only remains for us to inquire into the possibility of counteracting this tendency, and to ascertain by what means this may be accomplished. I believe that the solution of the question must be left to those who recognise the true mission of dramatic art.

The Red Indian Pokagon approaches the matter in a much more philosophical spirit. He notes that among the pale faces those who are most contemptuous of the native superstitions have themselves superstitions of their own which to his eyes appear quite as ludicrous and absurd. Among the Indians the habit of communicating with the spirits of the dead has long been well established. Pokagon says :—

I will here briefly describe the manner in which Indians proceed to receive communications from the spiritual world, as I have myself witnessed. Poles, ten to twelve feet high, are set in the ground, in the form of a circle from six to eight feet in diameter. The top of the lodge is left open. The sides are tightly covered with birch-bark, or the skins of animals. A fire is built close to the lodge for the purpose of enabling the spectators to light their pipes, as they generally smoke during the strange performance. All being ready, a low, tinkling sound is heard, like several small bells at a distance. With a rush, on comes the leading performer, carrying a magician's little, flat rattle-box, somewhat like a tambourine. He sits down by the fire, and begins by telling his audience how he can call up spirits of the dead, as well as of those yet living in the world, and that any present can ask them questions and receive true answers thereto. He next sings a peculiar song, which can scarcely be understood. He then either goes into the lodge by crawling under, or sits outside with the audience; throwing his blanket or some other clothing over the top of it. Immediately the lodge begins to shake, like a creature of life with an ague chill. Then is heard in the lodge a sound like that of a distant, strong wind sweeping through leafless trees, and intermingled with strange voices. When questions are asked by any one present they are always answered in an unknown tongue; but, luckily, among the spirits there is always a special interpreter to explain what the spirits say.

He asks himself whether these ancient beliefs of his tribe are to be discarded as follies, and he answers the

question in the negative. He says he was inclined to that conclusion, but—

after having associated with the dominant race, as well as his own, for more than fifty years, and after having learned that trust in superstitions creeps into the hearts of all races, whether savage, or civilised and enlightened, he has been forced to a contrary opinion, and he now believes with all his heart that such trust in superstitions most emphatically declares that man is spiritual and immortal, and has a higher life beyond the grave. In fact, it appears to him just as natural for man to trust in some intelligence higher than himself, who he believes brought him into being, as it is for children to trust in their parents.

## IS THE REVIVALIST A SOCIAL PEST?

WHAT SOCIOLOGISTS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT IT.

THE first paper in the July *Annals of the American Academy* consists of a narrative by Professor S. M. Lindsay of the annual meeting of the Academy. Dr. F. H. Giddings, who is described as "the foremost representative of sociology as a speciality," took as topic for his presidential address "The Practical Value of Sociology." After a panegyric on the Apostle Paul for having singled out "likemindedness" as the essential, persistent, formative fact of human society, Professor Giddings laid stress on the worth of sociology in training men to reasoned and deliberative social action, as opposed to the epidemic madness of the mob. In this connection he roused no small discussion by saying :—

In the name of religion, society for generations has cherished a dangerous influence, and has encouraged the practice of arts that menace the happiness and the further progress of mankind. Of all mistaken teachers in the community the professional revivalist is most to be feared. The revival meeting is, and always has been, the chief school of impulsive action. Throughout human history the revival has been the foster mother of the mob. . . . The methods of the professional revivalist are those of the professional hypnotiser. The only difference is that they are somewhat more refined, and keep their machinery a little more out of sight. The revivalist tells his hearers that their reason is the most deadly enemy of their souls; that the deliberating, critical habit of mind endangers their eternal salvation; that their only safety lies in immediately acting upon the impulse which he is striving to awaken in their bosoms. . . . So long as revivalism is possible the overthrow of Platism, Crokerism, and Quayism will be impossible. Let us not deceive ourselves with the belief that we can make men irrational, impulsive, hypnotic creatures for the purposes of religion, and then expect them to be cool-headed, critical, rational men for the purposes of politics.

President C. De Garmo took strong exception to this statement. He pointed out that the great mobs have been in France, where the revival was not present, and he argued that "revival meetings were held where the mob principle does not rule." Professor R. L. Stewart lodged a similar protest. He said :—

I have frequently been on the track of Mr. Moody, as he has passed through this country and other countries, and I am here to testify that a blessed influence has followed his work, a work which has been going on for over thirty years. The great revival of 1857 that swept over this land resulted in good. I could take you to communities that have been awakened and uplifted by that influence, and are now the most law-abiding communities in our land. . . . I have never heard an address from Mr. Moody, or from others who were labouring earnestly to bring men to Christ, in which they have demanded that men should surrender themselves without thought. They are asked to think and to choose. . . . The results which have followed are not due to hypnotic influences, but the divine power which accompanies the presentation of truth.

Professor Giddings, in reply, said he disapproved, not of revivals, but of the methods of revivalists.

## FAITH-HEALING IN THE PAST AND THE PRESENT.

BY A SCANDINAVIAN WRITER.

IN *Tilskueren* for June Jul. Petersen writes on the history of "Miracle-Cures." Sufferers, he says, have always shown such impatience in their anxiety to be free from illness and pain, and by some method, "tuto, cito et jucunde," that scientific medical art has been unable to satisfy them, and they have turned instead to the mystical and the supernatural for consolation and help. This faith in powers unknown and unseen, born of impatience and a despair of human aid, was quickly turned to account by the Catholic Church, and the innumerable cures alleged to have been wrought by holy relics and amulets, wells and shrines, had doubtless a large share in bringing and keeping all souls under the absolute power of the Church. That the Protestant Church should in this, as in many other matters, find itself unable to cope with the Roman Church is obvious, says the writer. A Church, built from the first upon protest and criticism, cannot, despite all later dogmatic and scholastic moulding, attain that solidity in its whole organisation, that stamp of infallibility which forms the necessary foundation for Christian miracle-work. Consequently miracle cures have only attained real success within the Protestant Church in those periods when the mystical element has obtained the upper hand and overmastered the systems founded upon science and scientific principle.

One such period was that of the great revolutionary religious movement known as the Pietistic, which in the early part of the last century began in Germany and spread to Denmark and Scandinavia. This movement had its headquarters at Halle, and for a long time kept the newly-built University under its sway. Not only did the theological faculty come under its influence, but the medical faculty, led by the gifted Professor Stahl, threw over the science they had built upon Hippocratican works and new anatomical and physiological research, and set up in its place a religious mystical doctrine, the chief practical outcome of which was the renewed prosperity of the Miracle-Cure. As a result of earnest and persistent prayer, Professor Stahl received, it was said, as a gift from God, the miraculous medicines which cured, swiftly and permanently, every sort of disease. After him came his disciple Richter, whose miraculous "Gold-tinctures," composed by the help and suggestion of God, found such a rapid and extensive sale in Germany and Scandinavia that Richter left his heirs a colossal fortune. After the Pietistic movement followed, as a natural reaction, a period of rationalism, and the halcyon days of the Miracle-Cure under the Protestant Church were over. Only in the beginning of our own century, and towards our own day, did they begin to gain favour once more under the new Pietism of Germany and the neighbouring countries.

Towards the middle of the century two faith-healing institutions became celebrated for their cures. Prayer, anointing, and the laying-on of hands were the only methods employed, all medicinal aids being, for that matter, forbidden these illegitimate institutions until the rescinding of the old quackery laws in Germany about thirty years ago. The founder of Bad Boll, in Würtemberg, was a priest named Blumhardt, who was first led to take to the faith-healing profession by his successful treatment of the hysterical woman, Gottliebin, whom he afterwards married, and who became his associate at the Institute. The Männedorf Institute was founded originally by a crippled woman named Dorothea Trudel, who was soon joined by the priest Zeller. With these mystical-

religious institutions may be mentioned the Swedish one founded by Boltzius, the least of whose miracles was to make the blind see, the deaf hear, the halt whole, chiefly by cursing the Devil, since, according to his theory, disease had its root in sin, though more frequently the patient was believed to be possessed by the Devil himself.

Denmark, so far, has been somewhat behind its neighbouring countries in the cure of disease by miracles, and has no faith-healing institution to show. Herr Petersen, however, believes it will arrive. Not only have representatives of the Church like Pastor Vilhelm Bech and Pastor Paulsen of Kropp in Schleswig, together with a host of like-thinking clerics, taken up the faith-healing doctrine heart and soul, but several of the best doctors in Denmark have added their voices. Were any stronger sign needed of a revived belief in miracles and faith-healing, it might be found in the movement amongst the Danish medical faculty to found a "Christian Medical Society" for "believing" doctors! What the nature and programme of the Society may be is not yet made clear, but the fact that religion is to be brought into closer organic union with medical art would seem to point to some such feeling as found expression two hundred years ago in the Pietistic medical movement at Halle.

## SOUTH AFRICA AS A HEALTH RESORT.

REV. JOHN MACKENZIE, late Imperial High Commissioner, began in *Good Words* last month—which is quite a valuable number—a series of "Glances at South Africa." Out of much that is interesting may be quoted what he says of South Africa as a health resort:—

The climate of the Cape Colony, and indeed of South Africa, may be compared to that of the South of Europe and the North of Africa, with frost and snow on the highest lands and sub-tropical belts on the lowest-lying parts, as in Natal, Zululand and Mashonaland. It may be roughly said that any part of South Africa is better for those suffering from chest complaint than is the climate of our home country at the most trying time of the year. But those who come to South Africa hoping to escape from this disease should not as a general rule delay on the coast. They must leave the coast, no matter how many inducements there may be for them to stay, and climb the tableland which faces them at whatever port they may land. Once on the tableland, so far as climate goes, it matters not in what direction health-seekers proceed, the climate is equally good. If they are country bred and wish a country life in South Africa, the whole tableland is before them. If they have been brought up to business and a city life, and wish to pursue the same mode of life in a dry climate, it is quite possible to do so. When he found suitable employment, if he came before it was too late, he would simply need to live there, observing ordinary laws of health, in order to forget all about his weakness and predisposition.

To people who can afford it, the recently-erected Sanatorium at Kimberley is undoubtedly the best appointed place. After the sea voyage to the Cape the invalid is taken charge of at Cape Town if desired, and is brought to Kimberley in well-appointed carriages by the Cape Railway. This magnificent Sanatorium and first-class hotel has been erected by the Hon. C. J. Rhodes at his sole cost, and placed by him under the control and management of a board of the public men of Kimberley. Whatever views we may entertain of Mr. Rhodes's methods as a politician, we can have only one opinion as to this thoughtful and generous action.

If one has a tendency towards chest weakness, it is very pleasant to be able to find something to do which one can find pleasure in doing, and in the doing of which one can by-and-by recover something of one's wonted strength. "Tutor on a farm" is an enviable position to occupy to a well-educated person in search of health.

## FINANCIAL POTENCY OF PRAYER.

I WAS rather interested in finding a paper in the *Arena* for July on the subject of prayer, which to a certain extent and from a different standpoint raises the same question as that which I dealt with some months back. Mrs. F. H. Boalt, writing on "Prayer: Who Can Tell What It Is?" says:—

The time has come for a new and better kind of experience meeting. Not that there was nothing true in the old; there was much; but there was also much of affirming on the authority of some one else who could not be interviewed, much not borne out by accessible fact. I would have experiences given again, but with the utmost caution.

She is careful to explain that she does not wish to have the prayer gauged as a test, but rather to have the testimony of persons who can speak experimentally on the subject:—

It is not a test of this kind that is wanted or that is necessary; what would be far better, and what is possible, is an exposition of the results of the real test that has been going on ever since men have prayed, especially since the end of the period of unverifiable history.

Is it not time for a new New Testament? For there are men and women, tried by the heaviest sorrows, possessing experiences treasured in their inmost hearts, the very saints, who hold their faith in the everlasting arms,

"Though all hell endeavoured to shake,"

who are able to give this Testament. There is no fear that they will be sensational, or will draw on the imagination, or exaggerate; they walk in too much reverence for that. The thing is to get them to speak. Among other treasures that they have in store, I am sure they will bring us good reason to believe in a watchful Presence in our troubles.

## THE STAGE OF TO-DAY.

IN the *Young Man* for August Mr. Davenport Adams is interviewed concerning the stage of to-day. In the course of his interview he makes the following reply to Mr. Clement Scott and Mr. George Moore:—

To the assertion that actresses can hardly succeed in their profession unless they are content to surrender their virtue, I venture—on the basis of a long and intimate knowledge of the stage—to oppose an indignant denial. The assertion is a gratuitous slander—a direct insult, in particular, to those women who are admittedly the high priestesses of their craft. To what influence, other than that of their ability and perseverance, do these ladies owe the position that they occupy? They are where they are because they deserve to be there, and because they are maintained there by the public voice. I do not mean to say that no young actress or would-be actress has ever sought to rise by indefensible means—either deliberately or as the result of solicitation; but I do distinctly say that a woman, in order to succeed as an actress, has no need to sully her fair fame. What a woman needs for triumph on the stage is personal aptitude first, willingness to work, and strength of character—just the qualities that are needed in any other profession.

The weak will always go to the wall, whatever may be their vocation; but a girl or woman of average moral principle can (other things being equal) pass through a stage career with unsoiled reputation. It should be noted, by the way, that a large percentage of the female moiety of the profession belong to families in which a capacity for acting is hereditary, and, having been familiar with the "boards" all their lives, they are well armed against any dangers which the stage might have had for them. If an actress at any time sins against the accepted moral code, it is not, believe me, because she is an actress, but because she would have so sinned, whatever her calling might have been. . . . Some one has said that it is impossible to bring an indictment against a whole nation: paraphrasing that, I would say that no one ought to be allowed to bring an unsupported charge against a whole profession. Such a charge is unjust and cruel.

## Telephone Anticipated by Wild Indians.

THE *July Geographical Journal* has some interesting notes by Col. George Earl Church on Dr. Bach's visit to the Catuquinaru Indians in the valley of the Amazon. Dr. Bach found that each habitation or *malocca* occupied by the tribe was supplied with a *cambarysu* or telegraph, which enabled them to communicate with each other. The machine consists of a hollow piece of hard palm wood filled with sand, rubber, pieces of wood and hide, and fixed in a socket of sand, hide, resin, and rubber. This is struck with a club of wood coated with rubber and hide:—

There is one of these instruments hidden in each *malocca*, and the *maloccas* are about a mile distant one from the other, and all on a direct line north and south. It appears that the instruments are *en rapport* with each other; and, when struck with a club, the neighbouring ones to the north and south, if not above a mile distant, respond to or echo the blow. To this an Indian answers by striking the instrument in the *malocca* with which it is desired to communicate, which blow in turn is echoed by the instrument originally struck. Each *malocca* has its own series of signals. So enclosed is each instrument in the *malocca* that, when standing outside and near the building, it is difficult to hear a blow, but, nevertheless, it is heard distinctly in the next *malocca*, a mile distant, in the manner indicated. The Tuchau gave me an example of signalling. With a prolonged interval, he struck the instrument twice with the club, which, as I understood, was to indicate attention, or that a conference was desired. This was responded to by the same instrument, as a result of a single blow given by some one on the next apparatus, nearly a mile distant. Then commenced a long conversation, which I could not comprehend.

So, long before we had our telephone connecting house with house, these remote Indians of South America had got what served something of the same purpose!

## An Object Lesson in Human Inequality.

THE *July Journal* of the Royal Colonial Institute contains Lord Brassey's valuable paper on "Recent Social and Political Progress in Victoria." He bears gratifying if unexpected witness to the fact that the Irish Societies are "loyal to the heart's core when migrated from Ireland to Australia." He strongly urges the value of Australia as a recruiting ground for mounted rifles, for in no part of the world are horses so enduring and so cheap. Victoria, it appears, has no Poor Law as in the Old Country; but "extreme distress is sometimes relieved in the case of the able-bodied by sending them to prison!" Speaking on the inevitableness of poverty in new countries as well as old, Lord Brassey quotes an interesting incident which he had seen with his own eyes in Argentina:—

To commence a settlement of the country, some hundreds of families had been sent over to Argentina from all parts of Europe. Their passages were paid, and on their arrival a free grant of 80 acres of fertile land was made to every family; for each a house was built, a well was dug, tools and seeds were provided gratis, and provisions were supplied for one year. At the date of my visit three years had elapsed since the settlements were formed, and, though all had started level in the race of life, and all had had a good start, a third of the settlers were being fed at soup kitchens, while others had already attained prosperity, and were eager buyers of the land allotted to those less fortunate. Inequality of success seems inherent in human conditions.

Inequality of another kind was referred to by Sir John Colomb, in the succeeding conversations. To the common defence of the Empire, every man, woman, and child in the East and South of London contributes, while Victoria, with all her cities, palaces, and natural resources, sends practically nothing at all!

## AN EVOLUTIONIST'S HYMN.

DR. PAUL CARUS, in the *Monist* for April, in an article on "The Unmateriality of Soul and God," maintains that honest Atheism and honest doubt are the indispensable stepping-stones to a clear and comprehensible appreciation of the truth. The idea of God which, in its common acceptance, is gross and Pagan, will gain and not lose by being freed of its materialistic accretions. One thing, Dr. Carus thinks, is certain—that the god of the religion of science is not a negation of the old God, but its completion and perfection. The god of the religion of science is in one sense the old God still, and our godward aspirations still pursue the same aim. He is different only so far as our conception of Him is purified. Then, says Dr. Carus :—

God is not a God of stagnation, He is a God of evolution, whose motto is : "Behold, I make all things new !" In that sense we sing the old hymn with new words :—

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Nearer my God to Thee,<br>Nearer alway ;<br>E'en though thou other be<br>Than prophets say.<br>Other thou art but higher<br>Bidding our souls aspire ;<br>Godward alway.                                                    | Truth and its onward rush<br>Nothing can quell.<br>God is the truth that guides,<br>Heaven where love abides :<br>Sin's curse is Hell.<br>God the eternal cause<br>Of truth and right :<br>Oneness of cosmic laws,<br>Reason's true light.<br>God, though nowhere confined,<br>Yet in the human mind<br>Showeth His might.<br>God is man's truthward call,<br>Noblest desire.<br>He's in life cosmical,<br>Love's holy fire.<br>Thou who art All in All<br>God superpersonal,<br>Lead Thou us higher. |
| Doubt comes from God, in<br>sooth,<br>Though conquering creeds ;<br>Doubt prompts our search for<br>truth<br>And higher leads.<br>Who on doubt's path ne'er trod,<br>Ne'er saw the face of God :<br>Doubt truthward speeds. |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
| Science the burning bush<br>Where God doth dwell !                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |

## "I RUE IT NOT."

THINGS THAT WILL STAND THE TEST OF DEATH.

THE *Monist* for January contained a translation of a famous hymn written by a German modern Protestant prelate of the name of Karl Geroch. If it does not deserve a place among the "Hymns that have Helped," and will help mankind, it is, nevertheless, a noble outburst of a lofty, religious soul. Geroch, although an orthodox and high ecclesiastical dignitary, was much worried in his day by narrow-minded brethren, who regarded breadth of thought as un-Christian, and scientific thought as worldly. Geroch replied to these accusations in a hymn entitled "I Rue It Not." The translation which the *Monist* publishes has been made by Mr. Gauss, Assistant Librarian in the Public Library of Chicago. As it is practically unknown to English-speaking men, I quote some of its stanzas here. He begins by saying, "Much I will rue when at my grave's dark portal" he looks back upon his pilgrimage :—

Yet much, my friends, that strictly you're condemning,—  
I rue it not.

I rue no sentence that was mildly spoken  
Where brother brother weighed upon the scale,  
When I did hope where you the staff had broken,  
And honey found where others poison hail.  
And were my hopes too bold, too mild my sentence :  
In Heaven is He who still must judge our lot ;  
No more I hope than through His grace an entrance—  
I rue it not.

I rue no song in friendly circle chanted,  
Or quietly enjoyed in nature's dome,  
When a poetic dream held me enchanted—  
A short and golden dream of spirit's roam.  
And though a church-tune I'm not always raising,  
Though 't be a song Homer, Shakspeare begot,  
In nature's temple, too, all God is praising ;—  
I rue it not.

I rue no mite which I in town or borough—  
Unheeding—on the poor or sick bestowed,  
That o'er a face, so sad and pale with sorrow,  
A' passing smile like heaven's sunlight flowed.  
And though I oft my bread cast on the water,  
E'en God in heaven feeds full many a sot ;  
A single rogue does not make me man's hater,—  
I rue it not.

That I a thousand times the Lord have queried  
Where lovingly His spirit bade : believe !  
That of His grace I many talents buried,  
That, friends, I rue, that truly makes me grieve ;  
But that as Christian I a man remained,  
And boldly viewed what's human on the spot,  
In suff'ring, faith, love, hope a man unfeigned ;—  
I rue it not.

## MR. GLADSTONE AND MARIE CORELLI.

MISS MARIE CORELLI has at last succumbed to the blandishments of the interviewer. The *Strand* for July contains "the first authentic interview," for joy of which Mr. Arthur H. Lawrence may be forgiven the tone of ecstatic adulation in which he writes. He met the novelist at her favourite resort, the Royal Hotel, Woodhall Spa, on her birthday, which is the first of May. The passage in the interview which has most public importance describes Mr. Gladstone's visit :—

Soon after my visit to Woodhall the news came of Mr. Gladstone's death, and when discussing the personality of the great statesman at a subsequent visit, which I paid Miss Corelli during her short stay in town, I was exceedingly interested to find that on two occasions Mr. Gladstone called personally, and without previous notice, on Miss Marie Corelli, much to her surprise ; and while entertaining the veteran statesman at afternoon tea, during which he conversed with her on the subject of her work, she smilingly ventured to ask him, in the presence of one or two friends, why he had honoured her with a visit. The reply of the Grand Old Man was repeated to me by Miss Vyver, who was present on that occasion. "Because," said he, "I was curious to see for myself the personality of a young woman who could write so courageously and well, and in whose work I recognise a power working for good, and eminently calculated to sway the thoughts of the people. It is a wonderful gift you have, and I do not think you will abuse it. There is a magnetism in your pen which will influence many. Take care always to do your best, and never work in a hurry. As a woman you are pretty and good ; as a writer be brave and true."

"Mr. G." was all life and animation during his visit, which lasted nearly three hours. The conversation touched on a very wide range of subjects, on all of which he displayed a wonderfully intimate knowledge, and everything he said evidently proved of the profoundest interest to Miss Marie Corelli, the value of his opinions being heightened by the characteristic earnestness with which his opinions were uttered. This was between three and four years ago, and his last words to the novelist were, "God bless you, my dear child. Be brave. You've got a great future before you. Don't lose heart on the way. Good-bye."

## IS THERE A FRENCH SPIRIT IN LITERATURE?

BY A SYMPOSIUM OF FRENCH WRITERS.

A SPECIAL feature of the *Revue des Revues* for July 1st is a symposium entitled "Enquête sur l'Esprit Français." The editor, M. Finot, on March 30th last, raised the question by issuing a letter to the leading literary men, editors, and scholars of France, asking them the following question: Can the French pretend to have a distinctive spirit in their literature—in other words, a French Spirit as distinct from the literary spirit of other peoples? His second question was: If so, what are the appreciable features of this spirit? And his third: Can a stranger assimilate the peculiarities of the French Spirit in such a degree as to become a writer purely French? In the July number some sixty pages are devoted to the answers received from some of the most eminent of French writers. A list of these writers will best give an idea of the various nature of the answers which were elicited. They are: Henry Bérenger, Alfred Binet, Henri de Bornier, Paul Bourget, Michel Bréal, Jules Claretie, François Coppée, Arthur Desjardins, George Fonsegrive, Anatole France, Urbain Gohier, Remy de Gourmont, Léon Hennique, Alexandre Hépp, Gustave Larroumet, Camille Mauclair, Eugène Müntz, Raymond Poincaré, Marcel Prévost, Edouard Rod, Georges Rodenbach, Francisque Sarcey, Paul Stapfer, Sully-Prudhomme, E. M. de Vogüé, René Worms, and last, but by no means least, Émile Zola.

I cannot afford the space to give even a brief *résumé* of the opinions of these writers. It remains only to quote from the most interesting answers of those best known to English readers. The general trend of the letters is only vaguely affirmative; and, although M. Finot concludes by an ingenious attempt to combine in a harmonious system the various elements which have gone to the making of the French language and literature, it cannot be said that he has succeeded in forming conclusions generally acceptable. An ethnical philosophy of literature in the true sense of the term is probably beyond the power of man to produce. A great critic may apprehend instinctively the literary genius of a race, but to demand a formula to express it is to demand a definition of the indefinable. Most of M. Finot's correspondents seem to have appreciated this, for most evade the categorical reply to his questions, and answer him in generalities more or less obscure.

M. ZOLA.

M. Zola, whose reply is one of the shortest, and, by reputation, perhaps the weightiest, begins by quoting the words of Taine, that the nature of the French Spirit is "*d'aimer les belles batailles et les beaux discours: en somme, guerrier et rhéteur.*" But M. Zola cannot see how the truly national writers, the Rabelais, the Montaignes, the Molières, the La Fontaines, and the Voltaire, are *guerriers et rhéteurs*. The virtue of these great writers, says M. Zola, lies in their reason, clarity, healthiness, and wisdom, and in the ardent cult of truth and justice which they teach. We are Latins, he continues, and the Gallic blood has given us no more than a better balance and a more healthy vigour.

MM. PRÉVOST AND POINCARÉ.

M. Marcel Prévost follows more closely the letter of his editor. To the first question he replies affirmatively. Every individual race, and therefore France, has its distinctive literary spirit. In France this spirit is primarily *clair, synthétique, amoureux et respectueux des règles*. Read a treatise on geometry in French and English, says M. Prévost, and you will find the differences between the conceptions of clarity among different races. The French

reader will find the English demonstration insufficient. The English student will regard the French demonstration as superfluous. This impassioned love of "geometrical clarity" is to be found everywhere in French literature; it manifests itself in psychological explanations, in rigorous logic, and in limpidity of expression. This with love of ideas and method is the classical spirit—the spirit of French literature. Thus M. Prévost justifies M. Zola's postulate that the French are first of all a Latin race. To the third question he also replies affirmatively—favourable conditions being given, and quotes the cases of Rousseau, Dumas *fils*, and, in later times, José-Maria de Heredia and Cherbuliez to affirm his view.

M. Poincaré also thinks that the French Spirit may be acquired by aliens, but he maintains that, without doubt, the spirit of a nation changes with time, and obeys the laws of its historical evolution. The French democracy does not think and speak as it thought and spoke in the days of aristocratic domination. M. Poincaré sees in the efforts of foreigners to ridicule and depreciate the French Spirit the best evidence of its substantial existence.

MM. COPPÉE AND SARCEY.

M. François Coppée is as brief as M. Zola. He refuses to discuss the question at length, but declares that the spirit of literary France is manifested in "its luminous genius, its crystal language, its generous and brave character, and its quick and clear intelligence." *Hélas, laments M. Coppée, nous nous germanisons beaucoup, depuis pas mal d'années.*

M. Sarcey also sees in clarity the first characteristic of his country's literature. The works of Darwin and Lombroso could never have been French. With such materials a French writer would have written a work luminous and well ordered. M. Sarcey laughs at the prediction that French literature is losing its primordial qualities. The tendencies which change the character of national literature are temporary and must pass away. He likens them to the ravages of the phylloxera, which threatens to destroy everything, but where the soil and vines are good, all at last must return to its original health.

M. ANATOLE FRANCE.

M. Anatole France is brief and categorical. To the first question he answers, Yes—the French can pretend to a distinctive literary spirit. To the second he replies that this is the spirit of order, proportion and clarity. In reply to the third he admits that a stranger may acquire the French Spirit. But he can never hope to become *purement Français*. French literature, he says, owes much to the assimilation of external influences; and he proceeds to classify his most illustrious compatriots in ethnical order. Ronsard, Rabelais, Racine, and André Chénier take much from classical sources; Montesquieu and Voltaire from England; Madame de Staël and the romanticists from Germany; and Corneille, Victor Hugo, and Mérimée from Spain.

At the conclusion of the symposium M. Finot proceeds to tabulate the elements which have gone to the making of French literature. Absence of race—for the French race is an abstraction—and assimilation from outside are two of the greatest, and both together create a special mission for France and the French Spirit. A composite language is a third element. The French Spirit, says M. Finot, conforms to the philosophy of its history; it is synonymous with comprehension and generosity, and it is in this we are to seek the source of its greatness and the reason for the love and admiration which it inspires among the best critics of the foreign world.



## WHAT ARE THE LIMITS OF LAMPOON?

THE CASE OF MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.

MR. WENTWORTH MOORE seems to display a disposition to test the permissible limits of lampoon in his certainly clever but rather malicious serial which is begun this month in the *Fortnightly Review*. It is entitled "The Individualist," and promises to be an extremely piquant and very smart society novel, perhaps a topical romance of the "Coningsby" style, which is filled with personal sketches drawn from life apparently with the intention of inflicting the maximum amount of pain upon the individual lampooned that is possible without giving an opportunity for an action for libel. The third chapter of "The Individualist" is devoted to the lady founder of Startfield Hall, a university settlement in North Central London which it is impossible not to identify with the Passmore Edwards Settlement and Mrs. Humphry Ward. I do not profess to know anything of the inner track of the Passmore Edwards Settlement, but if Mr. Moore does not mean his third chapter to be an *exposé* of the jealousy and littleness and special weaknesses of Mrs. Humphry Ward and her friends, he has taken every measure in his power to produce that mistaken impression upon his readers. Here, for instance, is a description of the distinguished lady who is represented as the Egeria of Startfield Hall:—

"I find," said Mr. Bousefield, "that this evening you will meet a personage—I have only just heard for certain that she could come—we are expecting her every moment—I think I may say one of the most famous women in Europe. I mean Mrs. Norham—the Mrs. Norham, the authoress. Her person and personality are quite as brilliant as her intellect."

Mrs. Norham was beyond all doubt a celebrity. She had written a novel with a purpose, which, despite its length and its solemnity, had achieved an enormous circulation, and had raised her to the ranks of a prophetess. She was now surrounded by a clique of admiring worshippers who would have taken her, were that possible, even more seriously than she took herself. She was consequently in a full career of what may be called ethical dissipation; and just as a frivolous young lady is miserable if she is not going to a ball, Mrs. Norham was miserable if she was not in some reforming movement. She enjoyed the delightful experience of feeling that the world needed her—that the masses needed her help; that statesmen needed her hints; and that the fashionable class, corrupt and frivolous as it was, needed the discipline of her somewhat acidulated contempt. If only her performances had come up to her hopes, she would already have been weeping, like Alexander, because there were no more abuses to conquer.

Mr. Prouse Bousefield was obviously one of this lady's votaries. His figure appeared to swell, as he announced himself the proprietor of an acquaintance with her. His eyes gleamed, and the radiance of Mrs. Norham's spirit shone on his face in the humble disguise of perspiration. . . . The stranger looked, and he saw before him a lady with pretty and penetrating eyes, but a somewhat bony face. Her hair was drawn from her temples with a studied and severe simplicity; and at the back of her head was a comb with a gilt disk attached to it, which made her face look as though set in a tarnished aureole; whilst her frame was draped in a species of dim blue bed-gown, of the pattern supposed to be affected by mediæval saints in heaven.

Those who are familiar with the Settlement may be able to locate the other guests at the dinner party described by Mr. Moore's mordant pen. Without professing any great admiration for Mrs. Humphry Ward and her somewhat exaggerated estimate of her intellectual mission, it certainly is a question whether or not a lady ought to be regarded as fair game for the lampooner. A politician in Parliament is another matter. But it will be interesting to hear what Mrs. Humphry Ward's friends think of the matter.

## MOTOR-CAR MANIA.

IN the first July number of the *Revue de Paris* M. Georges Desjacques has a bright little paper on automobilism. This is one of the few subjects on which England has a good deal to learn from France. M. Desjacques acutely points out that, whereas our forefathers rebelled against new mechanical discoveries which by ousting the labour of man seemed almost sacrilegious, we nowadays by a curious reaction have acquired such an excessive confidence in machinery in general that we instinctively pick holes in every new invention. We are too apt to forget that the machines to which we are accustomed have only reached their present pitch of perfection by slow degrees. Motor-cars have certainly suffered by the public's expecting perfection all in a moment.

After all, automobilism is only about seven years old—that is to say, it is about seven years since motor-cars began to be sold regularly. At first the public attention was concentrated on the machines which were driven by steam, until in 1894 a competition organised by the *Petit Journal* brought forward the claims of petroleum as a motive power. The race from Paris to Bordeaux showed that automobiles were not toys, but a new means of locomotion. These long races put the electric carriages out of court, for it was found impossible to establish *en route* the necessary charging-stations. Of course speed was not the only object of the builders. The public demanded less vibration, less noise, less smell, and these improvements are being gradually provided. In France the automobile is intended first to provide a carriage for those who are not now "carriage people," and secondly to do the work now done by bad horses. Already the attentive observer may note how the increasing use of motor-cars in Paris has had the effect of ousting the worst specimens of horseflesh which used to disgrace the streets. Only the best horses can compete with the motor-car, even in its present elementary stage.

M. Desjacques has evidently a great belief in the future of the automobile. He looks forward to the time, not, he thinks, far distant, when schoolboys will be taught to manage the machine. He assures us that the mechanism of the thing is very simple. The petroleum motor is driven exactly like a gas-engine, the piston being expelled from the cylinder by a series of little explosions produced by a mixture of air and of petroleum vapour. In some machines one explosion serves for four strokes of the piston. The bad smell is due to the incomplete combustion of the mixture of air and petroleum vapour, and it will no doubt be remedied before long. Inventors, it must be admitted, are slow to exhibit their machines. They are perhaps afraid of seeing their ideas appropriated, and they are, for the most part, uncertain what to charge for their machines. Yet it is a new industry, the infancy of which we are contemplating, and one likely to equal in importance the sister-industry of cycles.

MR. DAVID HANNAY, writing in the August *Pall Mall Magazine* on the Spaniards, attributes much of their ill name and ill deeds to their "unbusinesslike indolence." He corrects a common misconception when he says, "It would be a mistake, however, to suppose that Spain is decaying. The population has nearly, if not quite, doubled in the present century, and the country in itself is infinitely better off than it was a hundred years ago. The loss of Cuba will be no evil for Spain, but a gain, for it will stop a dreadful drain of life and treasure. When there is no colonial market to think of, the immense resources of the country itself will probably be better worked."

## LOW MORALS IN HIGH CIRCLES.

## A SUGGESTED EXPLANATION.

A CORRESPONDENT of *Blackwood's*, writing in the August number on the apparent looseness of morals in exalted stations, makes an ingenious attempt to explain the unfortunate impression. This is what Mr. Winterley says :—

I have never thought the great idle World as loose as, to appearance, it would fain seem to be. It is true that for looseness in conversation it has probably no equal till we go down to the least gentlemanly of the working classes; but perhaps there is an explanation of that which gives it a start from innocence. No longer ago than when the Queen came to the throne, Society was so small, and within its narrow circle intercourse was so frequent, that it was almost like a great family with numerous branches. Besides, we have to consider the many interweaving cousinships, once, twice, or ten times removed, which went so far to give Society a conscious family feeling, as we know it does still. From that a certain familiarity of converse would naturally arise, and the more readily if there were temptations to practise it as a means of exclusion—of marking off its boundaries. An outward sign of this familiarity is the common use of Christian names in speaking of each other. A certain freedom of speech springs up naturally enough; it does not improve with time; it even makes way as an admitted characteristic of the *beau monde* in its hours of ease; and it ends by being very free indeed. Who doesn't know in these days that at many a table in Mayfair and round about, a passable adept in the *argot* of allusion may speak of things which no one would dare to find language for in a company of middle-class ladies and gentlemen? More than that might be said. . . . How much, after all, do these liberties of speech and hearing signify, as an indication of conduct? Is it that the gentlemen of the class *grande dame* and those that circle round them are correspondingly and increasingly profligate? . . . I doubt the full relation between words and deeds.

## "THE MISERABLE WORD DRESS."

Yet one thing we of the good natured party must needs confess, which is, that the worst that is ever said of Society morals is said by women, and by women who have lived all their lives in the suspected country. . . . Listen to their low voices, and you must believe that there is more carelessness of right conduct among fashionable women year by year; and not only that, but much more indifference when the carelessness is known. . . . Yet the more common explanatory word amongst women themselves is not passion, or feeling, or anything of that sort, but the miserable word "dress." There is the mischief—dress and the dressmaker's bill. The stupid, vulgar, kitchen-sprung accusation of the small Society journals, as we thought it, has the sanction of the best authorities.

## "THE GORGEOUS FRINGES" OF SOCIETY.

But we must distinguish between Society and the gorgeous fringes that encircle it. I suppose it is an unpopular thing to say, but when the vices of Society are talked of I would charge at least seventy per cent. to the fringes, doubting then whether such a partition is quite fair to the original aristocratic centre.

But besides the rankness of money, and besides the push, the new-comers bring with them a very natural but most dangerous ignorance; and it is fruitful of no good. In the midlands of Society, whence they mostly come, company speech and manner are very correct. They are specially correct in the presence of ladies; and so much the better for the midlands of Society. A similar correctitude, but with more ease, more polish, and therewith a trifle of stateliness, is no doubt expected by middle-class incursionists at the drums and dinner-parties of the fashionable great. . . . On every side they see and hear the freedoms which, if not quite, do mostly bear the innocent explanation I have given to them; but, generally speaking, all the explanation that the new arrivals know of is the much-reported profligacy of the upper classes. . . . And what can these give-and-take freedoms of speech, look, and manner mean if not that looseness is the proper thing in "Society"? . . . Therefore, blacking themselves all over, they "go in" for these distinguishing usages with

a thoroughness both comic and tragic. And that, and because the new rich corrupt where they seem to be corrupted, is my reason for putting down seventy per cent. of the vices of Society to those who hardly belong to it.

## SARAH GRAND ON THE NEW WOMAN.

It is a characteristic paper on "The New Woman and the Old" which Sarah Grand contributes to the *Lady's Realm* for August—though, perhaps more jubilant and "eupheptic" than some things she has written. It is one incessant antithesis, in which nearly all that is bad is ascribed to the Old and nearly all that is good is put down to the New. True, we are informed that "the New Woman confesses that she is full of faults." Overweening vanity, ill-digested knowledge, shaky grammar, are mentioned. But over against these foibles is set this catalogue of virtues and graces :—

The New Woman is magnanimous by nature, and she can well afford to be so, for all that makes life worth having is hers. . . . In the matter of heart the New Woman is well endowed. Altogether she is well endowed. Her health is radiant, her manners charming, her wit taking, her morals unimpeachable, and her will a quantity to be reckoned with. Her faults are the overflow of her exuberant spirits. . . . Her sense of humour is always on the alert. . . . There is a wee dash of boy in her to relieve the insipidity, but all that is not boy is gentleness.

## SEX.

The New Woman is much purer, even as she is much greater of nature. . . . The Old Woman . . . only recognised other women in their relation to men, and that only in the one sense, the sexual. . . . Hers were the three-bottle days of sexuality. The New Woman despises any intemperance; besides, she has no time to do more than sip a wholesome draught. She is a well-balanced creature with innumerable interests in life and enjoys them all without excess. . . . She is a loyal lady, and whole-some-minded. Her bosom friends need not keep one eye on her and the other on their husbands. Her kisses are for her own, and for the children; and that is more than the Old Woman could say as a rule.

## CLOTHES.

The Old Woman is a creature of clothes, and she will adopt any ridiculous or indecent fashion that comes to her by way of the fashion papers; but she cannot be taught to dress herself. She has shown as much of the upper part of her body unclad as she dare for generations, and she has gazed complacently at the bare legs of the ballet too, but she hisses the new bicycling dress like the goose she is. When the battle of the bicycling dress is over, however, the Old Woman will discover that it can be worn as modestly as riding habit or bathing dress, and then she will adopt it, like an Old Woman!

## THE WORKING MAN.

A more serious note is struck in what follows :—

The Old Woman cares only for others in so far as they have it in their power to add to her own pleasure in life. She resents the intrusion on her luxury of any mention of the working man. What is he to her but a machine to cultivate her roses? An ugly machine, that should be shut up in a shed directly it is done with. Of course it must have oil enough to keep it from creaking, because the plaintive sound distracts her, but she smiles derisively at the notion that it is worth any other attention, or that it would be possible to polish it if you tried. What is it to her if the man aches in her service, and have no time for any joy in life, and only bread enough to make muscles to work out her whims—he gets his wages. The weary working man never costs her a thought so long as he does not disturb her, but if he complains he becomes a bore to be banished. With the New Woman it is different. She sorrows for all who suffer, from the slaves of service to the seals of commerce, from the hunted otter to the humming-bird persecuted for fashion's sake.

## THE POLICE AND THE PRESS.

## SCOTLAND YARD CENSORSHIP.

THE *University Magazine* for August publishes an editorial, entitled "Danger Ahead," in which there are statements made of a somewhat astounding character. Some weeks since a brief report of proceedings at Bow Street Police Court startled the general public by making it known that for selling a scientific work, which he did not write and did not publish, and for which he was in no way responsible, the police were prosecuting Mr. George Bedborough. Not only was he prosecuted, but he was committed for trial, and at first bail was refused. The action of the police was regarded with considerable misgivings. Mr. Bedborough is awaiting trial, his case having been adjourned until the prosecution condescends to specify what passages in the book in question are regarded as contrary to public morals. But for that, more emphatic expression would have been given to the amazement occasioned by the news of Mr. Bedborough's prosecution.

## A POLICE RAID ON BOOKS.

But according to the editor of the *University Magazine* the prosecution of Mr. Bedborough is only one, and perhaps a less scandalous, exercise of arbitrary power. The editor of the *University Magazine* says :—

The seizure by the London Police Authorities of the publications of the University Press, which, as we have informed our readers in the July number, involves, besides Dr. Havelock Ellis' "Studies in the Psychology of Sex," all the copies of the *University Magazine*, Hugh Mortimer Cecil's *Pseudo-Philosophy*, J. M. Robertson's *Saxon and Celt*, the same author's *Montaigne and Shakspeare*, Wiseman's *Dynamics of Religion*, Geoffrey Mortimer's *Blight of Respectability*, and many others, constitutes such a serious and wanton attack on the liberty of the press, that we must call the earnest attention of all our friends to the newly-adopted practice of suppressing scientific literature.

In view of the attempt, made by the police, to suppress the publication of the *University Magazine* and *Free Review* by the intimidation of booksellers, it will be necessary that all our friends and subscribers should send us, without delay, their names and addresses, so that we may be able to communicate with them in the event that the police should succeed in their object of frightening the wholesale and retail book-trade by the arrest of booksellers in London who sell the publications of the University Press.

## THE GENESIS AND OBJECT OF THE RAID.

The case of the police, it seems, rests upon the evidence of a Scotland Yard detective, Mr. Sweeney, who, according to the *University Magazine*, played the part of *agent provocateur*. This Sweeney professed to be an enthusiastic follower of the Legitimation League, with which Mr. Bedborough is connected. He bought Dr. Havelock Ellis' "Studies in the Psychology of Sex." Having bought it, he proceeded to swear an information at Bow Street Police Court against Mr. Bedborough, who sold it to him, and this led to the seizure of all the books mentioned by the magazine. The editor says :—

It seems that the real intention of the police, or of those who caused this prosecution, was to intimidate London booksellers, and to threaten them with arrest, if they should dare to continue the sale of the publications of the University Press. Two men, alleging that they were sent by the Scotland Yard authorities, called upon many booksellers who sell the *University Magazine*, and, showing them the report of Mr. Bedborough's arrest, hinted that the same fate would await them if they should continue to sell these publications, and especially Dr. Havelock Ellis' book. A great number of them were frightened, and informed the University Press that they could not in the future

sell its publications. Even the bookbinders refused to bind the periodicals and books published by the University Press.

## A PROTEST AGAINST OVER-ZEAL.

I do not suppose that any person is likely to accuse me of any sympathy with the particular tenets with which Mr. Bedborough has identified himself, and I have repeatedly been selected as the object of animadversion on the part of the *University Magazine* because of my dislike of the literature and doctrines under discussion. That renders it all the more necessary for me to say that, so far as the facts have been stated to me, the action of the police seems calculated to bring into the gravest discredit the cause in which they are supposed to be acting. Dr. Ellis' book was not proposed to be sold for general circulation. Every copy supplied to booksellers was labelled "This book is a scientific work, intended for medical men, lawyers, and teachers. It should not be placed in the hands of the general public." I have read the book, and no person who reads it with an impartial mind could come to the conclusion that it was published with the intention of corrupting the morals of Her Majesty's subjects. The author displays a painstaking desire to ascertain the scientific truth concerning certain obscure problems which lie at the base of grave questions of criminal jurisprudence.

## WHY DISCUSS THE "PSYCHOLOGY OF SEX"?

It may be alleged that such problems should not be discussed, and that the whole question should be buried in impenetrable silence. The answer to this is that if the legislator makes one theory of the Psychology of Sex the basis for passing a law which sends citizens to penal servitude, it is impossible to shut out such a theory from public discussion. Dr. Ellis' inquiry goes to the very root of the theory upon which one section of the Criminal Law Amendment Act is based, and if the conclusions at which he arrives are sound the principle of that legislation is unsound, and will have to be modified, for the same reason that capital punishment is never enforced upon persons of disordered minds. This may be said quite apart from the general contention of the medical profession, which is that, if the sale of such a book as Dr. Ellis' justifies the wholesale seizure of every book on the premises of any bookseller, the sale of medical works will be very much restricted, and no one will be able to sell any medical literature without running the risk of a criminal prosecution and the seizure of all his goods. The subject is an extremely unpleasant one. The problem involved is obscure, but the mischief accruing from the publicity occasioned by the prosecution immensely outweighs whatever gain it might be imagined could accrue from a successful prosecution. Scotland Yard has been entrusted by the community with very extended powers for the suppression of obscene literature, but nothing will do more to jeopardise this necessary, and as a whole wisely exercised, prerogative than the sudden extension of the police censorship to the realm of scientific discussion.

*Leisure Hour* for August is an excellent number. Chief among its contents may be ranked Mr. Edward Whymper's vivid narrative of the first ascent of Mount Elias in Alaska,—the achievement of an Italian Prince,—and Mr. W. J. Gordon's characteristic sketch of Liverpool and its docks. The curious in matters linguistic will be interested in Mr. C. H. Irwin's account of peculiar developments of the English language in Australia.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

A POST OFFICE PLÉBISCITE.

THE May number of the *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains a very remarkable feature, which says not a little both for the enterprise of the editor, Mr. Fitchett, and also for the hold which the *Review* has upon the Australian public. On the eve of the *plébiscite* of the 3rd June, when the question of Federation was submitted to the Australasian electorate, the editor of the *Review of Reviews* endeavoured to ascertain the state of public opinion on the subject by what he called a Post Office Plébiscite :—

One hundred leading men in the various colonies, in Church and State, in law and commerce, were asked to say in the modest limits of a post-card why they intended to vote "Yes" on the Federal Bill, and the answers received—seventy-seven in all—are reproduced here in facsimile. It is noteworthy that only two of the gentlemen to whom this request was addressed wished to answer "No" on June 3rd.

To receive seventy-seven autograph replies to a hundred applications is a record in such matters. Even supposing that all the twenty-three who did not answer were hostile to Federation we have a much heavier vote in favour of Federation on the part of the leading citizens than was given among the rank and file. The masses who voted for Federation were not by any means in the proportion of seventy-five to twenty-five.

### PROSPERITY AT THE ANTIPODES.

Mr. Fitchett says :—

1898, it is plain, will be for nearly all the colonies a year of substantial, if not big, surpluses. In New South Wales the flow of revenue outruns Mr. Reid's estimate. The amount received for the first nine months of the year, including £200,000 arrears of land-tax still to come in, exceeds the revenue for the corresponding period in 1897 by £150,000. According to a return issued from the office of the Government statist in Melbourne, the commerce of the seven Australasian colonies for 1897 reached the enormous total of £137,810,000, the imports amounting to £65,600,000, and the exports to £72,210,000. What other 4,000,000 of people in the world can show a trade intercourse of equal volume and wealth?

### A TICK IN THE POT OF OINTMENT.

Dead flies cause the ointment of the apothecary to stink, and the prosperity of Australia is menaced by a horrible little insect known as the cattle tick :—

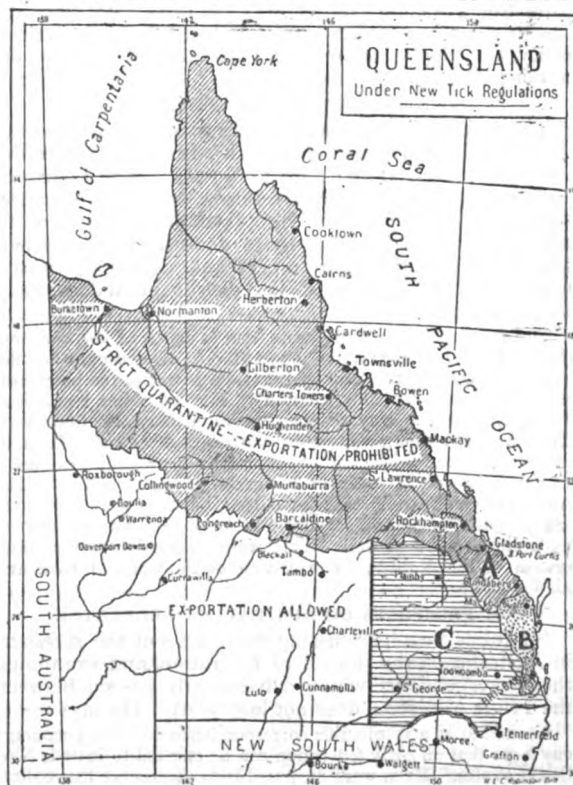
It seems odd that an ignoble little insect, scientifically described as being "as much like a grain of cayenne pepper as anything else," should alarm three great colonies, and constitute a menace to the herds of a continent. Yet this is the case with the pest known as the tick. The tick was first discovered in the Northern Territory of South Australia in 1860, and since then the pest has marched, or has been carried, half across Australia. By 1895, Northern Queensland, down to the 21st parallel, was tick-ridden. Whole herds were destroyed, and a place like Townsville had to fetch its milk supplies in tins from the surrounding districts. A quarantine line was stretched across the colony in 1896 from Longreach to Gladstone; but the tick, it is painful to report, has an utter contempt for quarantine regulations, and in less than three brief years it has pursued its victorious march as far as Brisbane.

An attempt is being made to check its advance by still more stringent regulations, but it is greatly feared that the pest may prove even more difficult to cope with than the all-devouring rabbit itself.

## HEROISM AT SEA.

Mr. Fitchett in his *Chronique* makes mention of an incident of gallantry in the rescue of life at sea which is well worth quoting here :—

The *Maitland*, a side-wheel coasting steamboat, tried to make the shelter of Broken Bay, but the fury of wind and sea practically made a wreck of the boat. The stokers were driven from the engine fires, and the *Maitland* went ashore with a loss of seventeen lives. The Pacific in a S.E. tempest, with a wind velocity of fifty-seven miles, piles a tremendous sea on the rocky cliffs which guard the Australian shore along its eastern face, and the story of the wreck of the *Maitland*, in particular, is one of singular horror. But a steady flame of splendid heroism lights up the story. The steamer had struck, the breakers were sweeping over her, and volunteers were called for to attempt the desperate task of carrying a line ashore. Man after man leaped into the waves and perished in that heroic attempt; a passenger, Mr. Russell, jun., of Newcastle, at last succeeded in reaching the shore with a line, two companions who shared the attempt with him perishing. The passengers and part of the crew were safely landed, when the rope broke; the captain, the boatswain, three of the crew, and a baby were left all night on the deck of the wretched ship, while the gale howled furiously above them and the sea broke over them. The story of how the rough but tender-hearted sailors cared for that baby during the night, and chewed ship's biscuits to give it food, and then got it safely ashore in the morning, strapped to the boatswain's back, is a tale to be remembered.



From the *Queenslander*.]

MAP ILLUSTRATING TICK PEST QUARANTINE IN QUEENSLAND.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WE notice elsewhere the articles on "Our Future in China" and "The Impotence of the Liberal Party."

## FREE TRADE AND FOREIGN POLICY.

Mr. J. A. Hobson writes with much conviction and more statistics upon the fallacy of supposing that conquest is essential to the extension of trade. He denies that trade follows the flag, and maintains that the result of the last twenty-five years of imperialism conclusively proves that trade does not expand in proportion as you extend the frontiers of the Empire. His argument is good so far as it goes, but he forgets that we might have been very much worse off if we had not succeeded in saving large areas from being hermetically sealed to British trade by the imposition of prohibitive tariffs. Mr. Hobson is strongly opposed even to the Policy of the Open Door, for he says :—

Now, this use of the instruments of force in order to win foreign trade is a violation of the primary principles of Free Trade, and if the Liberal party consent to or condone it, they abrogate all rightful claim to be Free Traders. The issue, in a word, is between external expansion of markets and of territory on the one hand, and internal social and industrial reforms upon the other; between a militant imperialism animated by the lust for quantitative growth as a means by which the governing and possessing classes may retain their monopoly of political power and industrial supremacy, and a peaceful democracy engaged upon the development of its national resources in order to secure for all its members the conditions of improved comfort, security, and leisure essential for a worthy national life. This is no rhetorical antithesis, but the plain and very practical issue which Cobden and his friends strove to place before the Liberal party half a century ago. The refusal to face this issue, the adoption instead of a half-hearted and inconsistent Free Trade policy, has crippled the principles and grievously impaired the working efficiency of Liberalism.

## THE NAZARENE AS A DEMOCRAT.

The Rev. S. Baring-Gould, writing on "Christ and the Appeal to the People," sets forth with some detail the social conditions at the Christ's advent. The Pharisees had succeeded in creating a cultured caste which treated the immense majority of the population as sinners, to whom it was unlawful even to do a kindness. When Christ mixed with these sinners and identified Himself with them the Pharisees felt that disfranchised democracy had found a leader :—

The Pharisees were well aware that a battle *à outrance* was declared. They would be squeezed out of existence by the Sadducees on one side, and by the rising power of the people on the other. Such was the situation. The Pharisees recognised its gravity—either they or the Innovator must be destroyed. That was why they resolved on the death of Christ. It is to misinterpret the condition of affairs to represent to oneself Christ as merely a preacher of great religious truths. The truths He taught were religious, indeed, but they were explosive, ready to alter the entire social condition of Jewdom, and change its political state as well. They were subversive of the entire system of the Rabbis, the upsetting of the work of Ezra and his followers.

## THE PROSPECTS OF AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

Sir Julius Vogel, discussing the results of the *plébiscite* in Australia on the subject of federation, and examining the correspondence which subsequently passed between the Prime Ministers, does not lose heart. He says :—

Looked at as a whole, this correspondence does not encourage any hope that an early federation can be effected to include New South Wales. Even were it possible to manoeuvre that colony into a combination at the present time, we have already given reasons why the proceeding should be hazardous. In the endeavour to carry out great measures of public policy care should

always be taken to stop short of exerting excessive pressure on unwilling participants. In this case it is evident that patience will sooner or later secure the end in view. If three or four of the colonies combine, the machinery of federation will be set in motion and the means be available to enter into definite agreements with New South Wales and Queensland.

## A QUARTER OF A CENTURY IN EAST LONDON.

Canon Barnett surveys the result of the last twenty-five years' progress in East London. He says :—

A look backwards over twenty-five East London years discovers the growth and decay of things good and bad. The end is better than the beginning. It may be that the love of excitement has grown and the sense of reverence decayed, but during the same time there has been a growth of order and of mutual consideration, a decay of brutality and of superstition. The change has been for good.

Among the agencies which have contributed most to the betterment of things, he puts in the first place the School Board, and in the second place the Dockers' Strike. Among other agencies he gives a high place to those whose ideal was to secure the best for all. These persons appear to have had their headquarters at Toynbee Hall.

## THE DEFEAT OF THE OIL KINGS.

Mr. Robert Donald, who has taken a keen interest in the attempt to save Great Britain from being made the dumping ground of the explosive and dangerous oils which are not allowed to be sold in the United States, describes the result of the struggle before the Select Committee, which resulted in a recommendation to raise the flash point from 73 degrees to 100 degrees. Mr. Donald says :—

The Russian oil has a flash-point of over 100 degrees Fahr. (Abel test), and, as Mr. Spencer's experiments proved, is practically safe in all lamps. The oil is reported to have higher illuminating powers than the American product. The price is the same. Just now the Anglo-Caucasian Oil Company is selling petroleum which has a flash-point of 103 degrees (Abel test) for less than the American oil, which is only slightly over 73 degrees. The trade is showing that it prefers a safe oil when easily obtained, but safety cannot be secured until all low-flash oils are prohibited for use as an illuminant.

## APOSTOLICAL SUCCESSION.

Vernon Bartlett and A. J. Carlyle review once more the extreme tenuity of the evidence on which the believers in apostolical succession base their claims apparently for the purpose of basing upon their demonstration the following appeal :—

We cannot help asking when a school of theologians, which feel so much the sin of schism, will really take to heart the *low degree of probability* on the basis of which it makes bold to unchurch by far the larger part of English-speaking Christians.

## THE ART OF TYPOGRAPHY.

Mr. A. L. Cotton, in an article entitled "The Kelmescott Press and the New Printing," indulges in the dream that we are on the eve of a revival of the art of typography. He specially praises the work that is being done in the illumination of books by a lady artist. He says : "In Miss Gloria Cardew, a young art student, a colourist has recently appeared who is capable of doing charming work in this direction." Her illustrations to Mr. F. S. Ellis's "History of Reynard the Fox," with wood-cut engravings after Mr. Crane, are declared to be a veritable triumph.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

"A Financial Journalist" expounds "The Art of Black-mail," which is very different to distinguish from the art of bribery and corruption. Mr. F. M. Hueffer writes on Sir Edward Burne-Jones, and the Dean of Canterbury has a paper upon "The Likeness of Christ."



## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE are fourteen articles in the August number of the *Nineteenth Century*, all of a fairly average miscellaneous nature, but none of them calling for special attention.

## REMINISCENCES OF MR. GLADSTONE.

In this paper, which is entitled "Mr. Gladstone and His Party," Sir Wemyss Reid recalls the way in which Mr. Gladstone received the fatal blow dealt at his cause by the Parnell divorce case :—

The Parnell divorce case changed the whole political situation. Up to that moment the Home Rule cause seemed to be advancing on an assured and early triumph. In an hour it was thrown back so far that it again became nothing more than a forlorn hope. It was my privilege to spend an hour alone with Mr. Gladstone on the very day on which he received a certain deputation of Irish Nationalist members, overwhelmed by the horror of the new situation, which found the Parnellite party in open antagonism to Mr. Parnell. It was a most critical and tragical moment in the history of the cause, in the history of Liberalism, and in the history of Mr. Gladstone. Yet never did I see him more absolutely self-controlled, more calm or composed, than he was at that moment. The business I had with him had no connection with the politics of the day, and to politics he never referred. All around him political London was bubbling over with excitement and agitation. Yet in the library at Carlton House Gardens everything was as tranquil as though it had been the home of a student to whom public affairs were a sealed book.

## OXFORD UNDERGRADUATES OF 1898.

The Warden of Merton College, writing on "The University of Oxford in 1898" discourses more or less discursively upon the various changes that have been brought about in the University in the course of the century. The following tribute to the character of the undergraduate is worth noting :—

Upon the whole, it may be said with confidence that Oxford undergraduates, as a class, are more virtuous, better conducted, and better informed than their predecessors in the reign of George the Third, though it must be added in justice that they get their virtue and their knowledge on easy terms. . . But it may be doubted whether that strength of character and independence of intellect which is developed by hardship and stern discipline is not less common than in the olden days.

## HOW TO DEAL WITH SHYLOCK.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., writing on the Money Lending Enquiry and the Report of the Select Committee, of which he was Chairman, says :—

There are two effective ways, and only two, of meeting the evils of the present system, but these must be worked side by side. The establishment of co-operative credit will largely drive the money-lender out of the market; the giving to the courts the power to review (as suggested by the Committee) "hard and unconscionable bargains" will control what remains of his business. These methods in combination have brought the evil within manageable limits elsewhere. In Switzerland, thirty years ago, the complaints against the usurer were widespread; to-day he is declared to be of no account.

## HOW TO COPE WITH LEAD-POISONING.

Miss Gertrude Tuckwell, in an article upon "Commercial Manslaughter," gives a horrible account of the murderous results of lead-poisoning in the industries of the potteries. She says :—

Special rules apportioning fairly responsibility as between employer and employed should be drafted, and the Home Secretary should be given additional powers enabling him to put them immediately into force, instead of, as at present, submitting them to the very employers for whose government they are created. But whatever other course is adopted, it is obvious that we must do away with the use of the raw lead. Investigation

shows that by fusing the lead a practically harmless glaze can be obtained.

## THE TAXATION OF GROUND VALUES.

Sir Edward Sassoon takes up his parable against the panacea of Henry George. He maintains that few things could be devised more disastrous for the welfare of the community at large than the single tax or even than the imposition of further taxes upon ground values :—

To single out ground values for especial taxation would therefore tend to the diminution of investment in house property : consequently less land would be developed for the relief of congested populations in different towns, and the rents of existing ones would inevitably go up. Legislation which directly discouraged the employment of capital in the development of land would be a much greater blow to the working classes than to investors in building speculations.

## THE YELLOW WOMAN JOURNALIST.

Miss Elizabeth Banks, who served some time under Mr. Hearst, on the *New York Journal*, gives a vivacious, and not altogether edifying account, of American Yellow Journalism. She says that the first assignment she received was to walk up and down in a disreputable district in order to be arrested as a bad character, so that she might tell her experiences in the lock-up over night. This she refused to, but, according to her account, women reporters are constantly told off on tasks of a similar nature. A Chicago editor once sent a young woman on his staff to the leading doctors in the city, with instructions to pretend to be in an interesting condition, and to engage them to do an illegal operation. This she did. The exposure made a great sensation, and several doctors were sent to gaol, and the young woman's salary was doubled. Altogether, Miss Banks' account of the lot of the woman reporter in America is by no means cheerful.

## WANTED—A MANUAL OF MANNERS.

Mrs. Hugh Bell, in a paper entitled "A Plea for the Better Teaching of Manners," points out that in the matter of deportment and of personal behaviour, upon which so much of success in life depends, we are left almost entirely to traditional guidance, with the result that many grow up both rough and ready :—

If urbanity were persistently taught and practised in the home there would not be so much to learn, and especially to unlearn, with regard to intercourse with the world at large. People would not then have two manners—one to use in public and one in private. There would be less self-consciousness and less affectation, for these arise from trying to do a thing of which we are uncertain, to assume a manner which we have imperfectly acquired. In conclusion, then, what we want is some scheme by which a complete training in demeanour should form part of the regular curriculum.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. H. Mallock explains why he attacked Mr. Herbert Spencer, his paper in brief amounting to a statement that he selected Mr. Spencer because he was the most conspicuous exponent of the fallacy which he wished to refute. Mr. Mallock's great fad is the necessity of differentiating between the different forces which make up the aggregate of national or social activity. A member of the Cuban Junta describes the misdeeds of the Spaniards from the Cuban point of view. Mr. F. Wedmore discusses the theatrical position, and Dr. Josiah Oldfield vindicates his persistence in vegetarian diet in reply to Sir Henry Thompson. Prince Kropotkin's paper on "Recent Science" deals with the liquefaction of gases and the transmission of force by electricity.

## NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE editor of the *National Review* has got excellent qualities; among others he has a certain bull-dog tenacity which makes him hang on to subjects long after they cease to be good copy. He carries this to such an extent that he nearly swamped the Review with Bimetallism, and this number shows the same tendency in the direction of Dreyfus. It is excellent, no doubt, that there should be at least one English review which really grapples with the Dreyfus scandal in serious deadly earnest, but the twenty pages devoted to an examination of M. Cavaignac's vindication of Dreyfus are a little more than the ordinary reader can appreciate. It is very magnificent, but it is not good business. Mr. Maxse admits that he has almost taxed the reader's patience beyond endurance, so I will content myself with quoting his last word, which is, that if in the light of the German and Italian military *attachés'* statements M. Cavaignac's speech represents the final decision of the Brisson Cabinet on the Dreyfus question, they combine with a barbarous contempt for law a barbarous hatred of justice.

## PICTURES FROM MANILA.

Mr. F. T. Bullen, in a paper entitled "A Reminiscence of Manila," gives a very vivid picture of what he saw in the Philippine Islands, which he visited many years ago on a sailing ship from Hong Kong. Mr. Bullen has an extremely high estimate of the value of the Philippines. He says that they form a magnificent territory, splendidly favoured with every form of wealth, and capable of supporting with the greatest ease fifteen times their present population. Their climate, except in the low-lying valleys, is almost perfect. There was no energy shown anywhere excepting by the English, American, and German merchants, although the most industrious labourers are the Chinese. Mr. Bullen thinks that Japan would probably succeed better than any other Power in administering the Philippines. At the same time, he thinks that the tragedy of Formosa would debar them from having a chance with the Islands. Therefore, as we are out of it, Mr. Bullen thinks the United States will have to take in hand the administration of the great Archipelago.

## OLD AGE PENSIONS.

Mr. Lionel Holland writes an article on the Report on Old Age Pensions. He is dissatisfied with it, and the article is apparently written with the purpose of reminding Ministers that the Report in no way absolves them from action. It simply leaves them as they were. Two courses remain—either for the Government to give notice that they propose to tackle the problem next year upon their own initiative, or to appoint another Commission, specifically directed to prepare a scheme for their consideration during the Recess, in order to prepare a Bill for submission to Parliament next Session.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two articles upon Continental subjects, one by Mr. W. H. Dawson upon the German Elections, and the other by the Marquis de Viti de Marco on "The Recent Insurrection in Italy." The Italian article is written by a Liberal who believes in liberty, and thinks that more liberty is the one thing that Italy requires. Mr. Dawson thinks that the German elections are important although not sensational. Their chief importance is because they have rebuked the agrarian movement, and have secured peace for the mercantile interests and activities of the country for five years to come.

## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE is little notable in the *Westminster Review* for August, if we except Mr. Balmforth's article on the political situation at the Cape, which I have noticed elsewhere. Mr. W. C. Copeland writes a short article on the Anglo-American Alliance. He thinks that the benefits to the Americans from the war will be moral as well as material, and seems to think that there is at least as much room for moral as material improvement. Hitherto there has been a lack of broad issues and serious problems in the United States. With politics raised to a higher level the *personnel* of representative bodies will be improved. Mr. Copeland says that any alliance with America must be founded on a system of give and take. He proposes that the United States should come within the Penny Postal Union. "H. G. K." follows this up with an even shorter article on "The Monroe Doctrine." He is by no means as optimistic as Mr. Copeland, but sees in the Monroe Doctrine a snare which, by acquiescence, we have set for ourselves. He says:—

If the United States Government can absorb a Spanish island because it disapproves of the administration, there is nothing to prevent similar action in regard to Jamaica, whatever be the case in Canada, which is doubtless of a somewhat different kind.

Mr. J. Lionel Tayler contributes a very abstract article on "Education and the National Welfare." Mr. Tayler has not much opinion of the present system of education, which, he thinks, tends to dwarf mental power, owing to the examination terror. He believes that true education should foster the natural preferences of individuals for special branches of knowledge. Morality should not be the sole factor in education; progress should be the object in view. Mr. R. Didden writes on "The True Secret of Mr. Gladstone's Greatness and Influence." He says:—

Mr. Gladstone's great influence and popularity are due neither to his prodigious learning nor to the accidental circumstance that his theological opinions were more or less in harmony with orthodox Christianity. They are due to the noble and unselfish life which he led; to his transcendent honesty, simplicity and probity; to his intense abhorrence of all that savoured of meanness, selfishness, corruption, tyranny and oppression; to his sympathy with the toiling millions, and the practical assistance he rendered to afflicted and downtrodden peoples.

Mr. G. O. S. Pringle writes a short and rather unenlightening article on "Mill's Humanity." E. M. R. contributes a vindication of Mr. Tree's interpretation of Mark Antony, which he considers is carefully thought out, and "shines like a polished jewel in a really perfect and superb fitting." There is a very long and elaborate article on the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. Mr. Thomas Bradfield writes an appreciative criticism of Mr. Hall Caine. He thinks Mr. Caine is better when dealing with simple characters and simple scenes than when treating of the complexities of civilised life. Mr. T. M. Hopkins gives some "Political Counsel to the Working Man." Practicalness, combination, and progress are the three secrets. Mr. Angus Mackay writes "On the Interpretation of Emily Brontë," whose poetry he deals with in the most appreciative way. The last article in the number is written by Mr. Robert Ewen, who reviews the Budget for this year. Mr. Ewen thinks there is nothing in the Budget to favour the working classes. He thinks there should have been a reduction in the tea duty, which would not only have given a benefit to tea-drinkers, but would have given the millions in India, Ceylon, and China the means of doing a larger trade with this country.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW

THE *Fortnightly Review* is a capital number, distinguished amongst many other things for the article nominating Mr. Chamberlain to the Prime Ministership or the Foreign Office, and the beginning of an extremely clever but very malicious serial which carries the art of lampooning to merciless lengths. These articles and others are noticed elsewhere.

## THE REAL CYRANO DE BERGERAC.

Mr. Joseph Knight introduces a novelty into the endless series of articles upon the play which was brought out last month at the Lyceum by attempting to depict the real Cyrano de Bergerac, who was a very different person from the Cyrano who was placed on the stage. Mr. Knight says :—

Whatever may have been the extravagances, the mannerisms, and the faults of Cyrano, he was a man of high intellect and not a buffoon; he was in scientific knowledge far in advance of his time, and he is to be remembered amongst the most fearless advocates of freedom of thought. His friends were men of capacity and eminence.

## MR. HENLEY'S BYRON.

Mr. Walter Sichel, in an article entitled "The Two Byrons," devotes several pages to a merciless exposition of the shortcomings of Mr. Henley's edition of Byron, recently brought out by Mr. Heinemann. Mr. Sichel says that in Mr. Henley's edition he looked not only for a right and enlightened view of Byron himself, but also for a perfection of detail in contemporary delineation, for breadth of interpretation, and for finish. He declares that in all cases he has been woefully disappointed, in none perhaps more than the last. He then proceeds to expose the more glaring of the blemishes upon which he bases his criticism, and declares that no one will, after investigation, accuse him either of pedantry or of cavil. It is useless to follow him through all the examples which he gives of inaccuracy, slovenliness, and lack of insight. He concludes by expressing a wish that Mr. Henley had approached this enterprise with a little more care, a little more research, a keener penetration, and a deeper sense of responsibility. Mr. Sichel's estimate of Byron is stated at some length. I only quote one sentence :—

The keynote to Byron's character is predominant sincerity. It has often struck us that in his inborn isolation, his unreined rebelliousness, his warped affections, his sense of variance with his time, his blend of pride and communicativeness, his moody madness and passionate despair, his magnanimity and his sensitiveness, above all, in his native hatred of shams, he resembles Hamlet.

## A PLEA FOR THE RITUALISTS.

Canon Malcolm MacColl gallantly stands to his guns in defence of his friends. In an article entitled "Protestantism and Sacerdotalism," he makes an excellent point by numerous quotations from the *Times* of 1844, from which it appears that fifty years ago our forefathers were nearly beside themselves in a Protestant panic because of the use of the surplice by Church of England clergymen. Canon MacColl, however, will hardly mollify Mr. Kensit and his friends by the conclusion of his article, in which he affirms that prayers for the dead, the preaching of Purgatory, the doctrine of the Real Presence, and the practice of confession and absolution are all unmistakably legal in the sense that they may be permissibly practised and taught in the churches of the Church of

England. Canon MacColl closes his article with the following personal anecdote :—

Sir William Harcourt will, I am sure, be glad to be corrected on one point. He thinks that the exercise of the Episcopal veto dates from the death of Archbishop Tait. That is an error. The Archbishop was good enough, in the summer of 1883, to invite me to spend a day with him at Addington Park to talk over the Ritual question. One of the most admirable of his many admirable qualities was his fine superiority to the pettiness of refusing to acknowledge an error. He frankly told me that he considered the Public Worship Regulation Act a failure and a mistake. He was most anxious to find a *modus vivendi* for the Ritualists. I ventured, at his request, to make sundry suggestions; among others, that the Bishops should veto prosecutions. But on that point he had already made up his mind. "You may take it from me," he said, "that we shall henceforth veto prosecutions."

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. William Archer devotes a few pages to a very eulogistic account of a Shropshire poet, one A. E. Housman, in whose tiny book "A Shropshire Lad," Mr. Archer declares Mr. Housman has compressed much of the essence and savour of life, his note of intense feeling uttering itself in language of unadorned, uncontorted truth. The topics of this poet are a singular pessimism, a dogged but not exultant patriotism, and a wistful cynicism. The inevitable article on Sir Edward Burne-Jones is written by Mr. William Sharp.

## The Engineering Magazine.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for July supplies excellent reading even to the non-expert. Mr. W. L. Clowes' criticism of American naval procedure in the present war claims separate notice. Mr. L. M. Haupt urges that the United States alone should make and work the Nicaraguan Canal. Such a canal would, he calculates, save 18½ per cent. of the total trade of the United States, 5½ per cent. of the trade of England, and a saving on close upon fifty million dollars to the world's annual trade. The writer concludes with this forecast of the Canal scheme : "Its most determined opponents are jealousy and avarice, and not until they are overwhelmed by piety and patriotism may it expect deliverance from its enemies." Mr. J. W. Parry enlarges upon the unexpected fact that Indian railways return a higher dividend than either British or American railways, while they are built in superior style. Bricks are used in railway bridges in the suburbs of London of a quality which in India would have been condemned and removed. He finds among the causes of this unique success the lowness of the rates, which stimulates traffic, the cheapness of the land, the cheapness of labour, and the evergrowing pilgrim-traffic. Indian labour, though cheap, has its drawbacks, as when after an accident on a sacred river goats and sometimes even virgins must be sacrificed to the deity before work can be resumed. Mr. Rudolph Herring furnishes a valuable table showing the degrees of dilution necessary to make this form of sewage disposal innocuous. Mr. W. P. Stephens writes on the high-speed yacht as a factor in the torpedo-boat design. He observes that the existence of the American naval militia is due solely to the yachtsmen, and shows how the fast steam-launch developed into the torpedo-boat. Norway was the first Power to order a torpedo-boat: that was in 1873. Great Britain only followed suit in 1877. Mr. W. M. Aiken contributes a series of beautiful pictures—quite a feast for the eyes—illustrating his paper on architectural wrought-iron ornament.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

SEÑOR CASTELAR's article on Bismarck, Mr. Richardson's paper on Egypt, and Mr. Bancroft's paper on Mr. Seward are noticed elsewhere. Ex-Senator Peffer's opinion on the United States Senate, and Mr. E. D. Jones's account of "The Resources and Industries of Spain" are written more in the fashion of an essay for an encyclopædia than a contribution to periodical literature. Mr. R. F. Zogbaum describes enthusiastically the part played by the regular army of the United States in the great Civil War. Mr. Thurber writes on the Water Supply of Greater New York.

## THE POLITICAL KALEIDOSCOPE IN AUSTRALIA.

Mr. J. W. Russell, writing on Australian Federation, explains the nature of the scheme which failed to secure acceptance this year. In summing up the *pros* and *cons* of federation he lays stress upon the advantages likely to be obtained by the federal system in the direction of securing more permanence in Australian administration. He says :—

The question of frequency in changes of the federal ministry is suggested in connection with the unenviable showing in the colonies: New South Wales, Victoria and South Australia had ninety-six different cabinets in forty years. It is inconceivable that efficiency in federal administration could exist with such a kaleidoscopic shuffling as has marred the field of view in provincial politics. But there are reasons why this need not be expected. Political affairs will henceforth demand a broader outlook and compel wider issues. Many of the most contentious subjects of legislation will be left to State control. Ministries will not rise and fall, as they have in the past, on a petty question of accounts or some matter of merely municipal interest.

## A PLEA FOR PRISON REFORM.

The world moves after all, and Major Arthur Griffiths, who is described on the title-page as if he were the only Inspector of Prisons in existence, actually concludes his article on "The English Prison System" by admitting that it is not perfect, and might even be improved by the infusion of a little more humanity into its administration. Ex-convicts like myself rub their eyes with amazement when they come upon such a passage as the following :—

' To let in a little brightness, to permit more frequent communication with friends by letter and visit, to raise the curtain that so hopelessly screens off the outer world, would react favourably upon the felon, humanising him, softening him, helping him to change his nature instead of stiffening it into continued hostility to the law that has got him in its grip. The primary importance of deterrence has been fully set forth in these remarks, but the times are changing, and even prison administrators may also come to change their views. We may see great concessions made to all kinds of prisoners in the years to come. Provided the change is introduced gradually and cautiously, the experiment of enlarging privileges, of allowing lectures, newspapers, a few creature comforts—even tobacco—may yet be tried, and with results that may be beneficial.

## THE MISERY OF ITALY.

Mrs. Dario Papa contributes a short paper on "Hunger and Poverty in Italy," which has some awful reading. Every year, she declares, a hundred thousand persons go mad with hunger, and thousands die from *pellagra*, which is simply hunger-madness produced by eating nothing but Indian meal without salt. Even this, however, is a luxury unattainable by some of the persons who have taken to eating clay. Mrs. Papa says :—

A box was sent to the paper with which the writer was connected containing what appeared to be a cake of mud. It was covered with a thick, green mould, and looked as though it had come from a ditch. The box was marked "bread," and the newspaper which accompanied it contained the following article :—

"BREAD OF CLAY AND ACORNS.—They are little discs or biscuits rolled flat and adhering to each other in groups, of a material which only a chemical analysis could determine. In five or six days they are covered with a green growth of mould in long filaments. Thus they bring to mind the fungi growing on old oak trees. The housewives gather red clay and boil it. In the thick broth of clay they throw chopped acorns until the water is all absorbed and there remains a dense black mass, which they set to rise, and afterward lay in flat pieces to dry. When it is dry it is ready to serve at table."

Americans will wonder why these poor mud-eaters do not emigrate to America. There is no danger of that, for they are too poor to get away. Neither will the hunger-mad nor the cave-dwellers emigrate. For, according to official statistics there are 260,000 in Italy who dwell in holes and caverns.

## A BAD WORD FOR THE DOG.

Mr. George E. Walsh, writing on "The Cult of the Dog," maintains that man's most faithful friend is a very much overrated animal. His vices are all his own, while his virtues are those which are acquired by his close comradeship with man. Mr. Walsh says :—

It is claimed by science that if all of our dogs—the greyhound, mastiff, spaniel, terrier, and collie—were turned adrift in a country where they would be entirely exempt from all the restraints and associations of man, all typical identity would gradually be lost, and they would assimilate one to another in form and colour. The slim, rounded tails would become thick and bushy, the ears would grow short, erect, and pointed, the bodies would be covered by a thick bristling hair, and the colour would become uniformly tawny, grey or brindled. A composite feral tribe of dogs would result that is best represented to-day in North America by the mongrel Indian dog.

The Esquimaux dog, which is known as the "huskie," represents the aboriginal type of dog, and a bad type it is. Mr. Walsh says :—

These animals represent a type of dog but little removed from the wolf—hardy, vicious, swift of foot, and keen of eye. They have been trained to haul sledge loads of goods across the snow and ice, and this comes as natural to them now as for a pointer to point. They possess the blood of the wolf, however, in their veins—the taint of the jackal. At the first opportunity they will run away and join the wild dogs, and deteriorate rapidly in their company.

This enemy of the canine race sums up as follows :—

The dog is the least pure of our pet animals. His ancestors were the most depraved types of animals, and his title is bad. In the northern latitudes he is taught to carry loads and to hunt wild animals; in the Eastern countries he is a scavenger; and in ancient times he was taught to devour the dead. He has been domesticated and trained for ages so that many of his original traits have been obliterated, but the taint of the jackal is there and the wolfish blood is sure to crop up. Turn him loose and exempt him from man's influence and he soon degenerates and returns to his original mongrel type.

There is a brief paper by Mr. G. H. Basett entitled "A Stride in Irish Civilisation."

LOVERS of cricket will hail with great pleasure Prince Ranjitsinhji's "Stoddart's Team in Australia," a shilling record of the 1897-8 tour which has just been published by James Bowden. It contains portraits of the principal players, and gives full batting and bowling averages. It includes, moreover, a character sketch by "Rover" of the author, a man whom we may regard as of scarcely less value to the political than to the sporting world. For in all probability "Prince Ranji" has done more to convince Englishmen of the worth and capacity of the Indian, than all the scholars and sages and saints of that Eastern dependency. The articles on the tour were contributed by Prince Ranjitsinhji to the Australian *Review of Reviews*, where they evoked a great deal of interest in the colonies.

## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for July is hardly up to the average. Herr Alfred von Schöffle, formerly Austrian Minister of Commerce, may have been a very good Minister of Commerce, but he is a very bad hand at writing an account of "Austria-Hungary under the Reign of Francis Joseph." All that we gather from his paper is that on the whole he is not a pessimist; but that does not carry us very far. Two papers advocating the extension of American jurisdiction over the Philippines and the Sandwich Islands are noticed elsewhere.

## THE ETHICS OF MODERN WARFARE.

Mr. S. J. Barrows, who writes on this subject, succeeds in constructing an entertaining article which begins with a capital story of the absurdities into which men necessarily fall when endeavouring to make ethical distinctions concerning what is so unethical in itself as the taking of human life:—

In 1718 an Englishman, James Puckle, secured a British patent for what seems to have been an attempt at a breech-loading, rapid-firing gun. An original feature of the invention was the use of two different breech-plates, one for square bullets, to be used against the Turks, and the other for round bullets, to be used against Christians. It is curious to find two opposing tendencies in the same invention: (1) the desire to construct a gun that should be more effective because more destructive, and (2) a desire to recognise certain ethical distinctions in its use. If a round bullet was too good for a Turk, a square one was too bad for a Christian.

## LABOUR-SAVING MACHINERY.

Mr. C. Wood Davis is indignant at the paper in which Mr. Carroll D. Wright endeavoured to prove that labour-saving machinery did not really displace labour. Mr. Davis maintains, on the other hand, that machines are enabling us to dispense with labour at such a rate that there will soon be no work left for anybody to do with his two hands. Among other illustrations of the progress of labour-saving machinery, he tells us that—

the seed potato is cut by one machine and planted by another, while the product is dug by a third; that the "self-feeder" of the threshing-machine displaces two men; while "blast-stackers" and gasoline engines will, when in general use, reduce the labour of threshing 75,000,000 acres of grain annually in the equivalent of constant work for 150,000 men; that the "Two-Row" cultivator will displace labour in cultivating 110,000,000 acres of rowed crops in the equivalent of constant employment for 130,000 men; that in the pastoral regions the "hand-shearer" has been displaced by machines making 3,000 clips per minute.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Senator White pleads for the improvement of the inadequate Consular Service of the United States. Mr. L. O. Howard, the Chief Entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, explains and justifies the alarm of the Germans at the introduction of the pest known as the San José scale into German orchards. Mr. McKinney advocates as a remedy for the depression in the American cotton industry the opening of a wider market for American products in South America. It is interesting to find that Mr. McKinney attributes the fact that the United States is beaten in the South American market by British competitors to the same qualities which we are always ascribing to our German rivals. It would seem as if in South America the Briton is to the American what in Africa and in Asia the German is to the Briton.

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for July is heavily weighted, as usual, with discussions on currency. The first paper, for instance, declares that the Republican administration urges a battle between the banks and the people of the United States. Mr. Arthur Fonda has a long paper on "Government Notes *v.* Bank Notes." Mr. Flower writes on "Science and Psychical Research." Dr. Ridpath advocates "The Reconquest of the House of Representatives." He maintains that the Lower House has become an object of distrust and indifference if not of contempt to thoughtful American citizens. In the course of his article he refers to the Republican programme of 1856, which would almost appear to have suggested Mr. Chamberlain's famous programme of Free Schools, Free Church, and Free Labour. The Republican Programme of 1856 was one of five *f's*—namely, Free Thought, Free Speech, Free Schools, Free Kansas, and Frémont. The House of Representatives at present is absolutely in the pocket of the Speaker, Mr. Reed. Dr. Ridpath, not content with prose, also blossoms into verse in praise of "Hobson of Alabama" playing the part of the man who sank the *Merrimac* in Santiago Harbour. Mr. Winwood Waitt contributes another poem in memoriam of Edward Bellamy. The Rev. T. Alexander Hyde gives a very interesting account of the Mills Hotel, under the title of "A Paying Philanthropy." The Mills Hotel is the American Rowton House. It is a nine-storied building, containing 1,560 sleeping rooms; it is provided with glass-covered courts and interior arrangements which would be pronounced elegant in the most fashionable hotels of the city. In the Mills Hotel the guest can live for from 2s. 3d. to 3s. 1d. per day, bedroom and meals included. There is no public bar and no sale of liquor. The place is always full, and the fifteen hundred guests are looked after by a hundred and fifty employés. Mr. Mills has invested about £200,000 on his hotel, and he is now building in the rear of the hotel a block of model tenements. Professor Parsons defends the action of the United States in levying war on Spain, and Professor Henry S. Green replies to Mr. Godkin's attack upon the New Political Economy.

## United Service Magazine.

THE August number is alive and actual and full of good reading. Several of the principal articles are noticed elsewhere, but there is excellent stuff besides. Lieutenant W. S. Churchill strongly inveighs against the forward policy on the Indian frontier. Our natural frontier line was this side the mountains. A plain and definite statement to Russia that invasion of the British sphere of influence at Chitral would mean war "would have made effective occupation unnecessary." Yet now we must go forward until our frontier marches with the Russian. Lieutenant Churchill applauds the attitude of the Government as "sober compromising statesmanship." "Ajax" insists that machine-guns are chiefly valuable for defence, but not worth the transport and ammunition required in a mountainous march. Captain G. D. Goodman would reform the volunteer force by adopting a term of service with periodical re-engagements, by applying military law to officers always, and to the rest when in uniform or under arms, and by enforcing a progressive scheme of instruction. Darcy Lever describes the battle of Sluys in 1340 as that which laid the foundation of our empire of the sea. L. G. C. Laughton tells the story of Sir Francis Drake.



## HARMSWORTH'S MAGAZINE.

THE publication of *Harmsworth's Monthly Pictorial Magazine* at threepence was the sensational event in last month's history of periodical literature. The magazine had been on the stocks for a couple of years. Its appearance was heralded by an elaborate series of announcements in the *Daily Mail* and other publications, and on the eve of its appearance it received an immense additional advertisement in the shape of a refusal by Messrs. Smith and Son to exhibit it on their stalls, on the ground that they could not handle a threepenny magazine at a profit unless it was supplied to them at a lower price than 2½d. The controversy arising over the action of W. H. Smith and Son added a finishing touch to the boom with which the magazine was launched. As a result the Messrs. Harmsworth claim that they have sold 820,000 of the first issue, and will not be able to publish the second number until some time after the regular date owing to the fact that their machines are working night and day to overtake the demand for the first number.

The appearance of the magazine is in its favour. The quality of the paper is good, the quantity is up to the average, and the contents are as varied and as multifarious as those of its sixpenny competitors. The article on "The Making of a Modern Newspaper," by Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, and the account of "Home Life on Board a Man of War, by One Who Has Lived There," are both interesting and full of information not usually accessible to the public. Two of the articles—one of fiction and the other of fact—touch upon the subject of ghosts. But it would be vain to describe each of the short illustrated articles which make up this popular miscellany. The question as to the propriety of reducing the price of a sixpenny magazine to threepence, although it has been very largely sold by newsagents at 3½d., is thus referred to by the editors in their introductory article:—

Together with a great many other people, we came to the conclusion long since that a good deal of the literary wares that are foisted on the public by means of the ordinary advertising methods of personal paragraphs and "interviews" is mainly rubbish. Frankly and openly do we, therefore, declare that mere "names" will never command an entrance to the pages of this magazine. As with our *Daily Mail* and our other journals, we shall rely on new writers. The public is weary of the reiteration of the same contributors to each of the monthly publications. He (and she) wants something new. It is our desire, for the sake of the public, for the benefit of young artists and others, and for our own profit, to avoid the productions of the professional "ring" of much advertised mediocrity which most assuredly dominates many of our magazines to-day, though the work of really representative men and women will always be secured, without regard to its cost.

In selecting the price at which the *Harmsworth Magazine* should be issued to the British, Canadian, Australasian, South African, and Anglo-Indian public, we choose that of the two most distinguished journals in our language, the *Times* and *Punch*.

Can such a publication as this be sold for 3d.? Provided we reach a gigantic circulation, we can do it. We are enabled to issue a threepenny magazine containing more expensive literary matter, more numerous pictures, and more pages than the sixpenny magazines of a few months back, at so ridiculous a price, because this magazine is only a small incident in an organization controlling four daily journals and nearly thirty weekly periodicals; because we already possess and are now building printing machinery of an entirely novel and labour-saving nature.

## CORNHILL.

*Cornhill* for August is an admirable number, full of brilliant writing, valuable information, and vivacious interest. Mr. Fitchett is at his best in the anniversary sketch of Marlborough at Blenheim. He warmly rejects Southey's disparagement of this "famous victory." It not only, argues Mr. Fitchett, destroyed the belief that the French soldiery was invincible; it "shattered absolutely and finally the attempt of Louis XIV. to establish a sort of universal empire." For Louis XIV. was a sort of advance copy of Napoleon. "To concentrate Europe in France, France in Paris, and Paris in himself, was the ideal of Louis XIV., exactly as it was of Napoleon." And it was the victory at Blenheim which "secured for the Anglo-Saxon race that opportunity of free development which has made the Empire of to-day possible." Canon Staveley tries to extenuate the Irish policy of the British Government in '98 by a study of the humane Sir John Moore, who took part in the suppression of the rebellion. Dr. John Todhunter furnishes a delightful piece of philological gossip on "Reading a Dictionary." Mr. A. J. Butler gives some fearful glimpses of "The Retreat from Moscow, by one of the Old Guard," Sergeant Bourgonne, whose diary has only recently been published. The horrors experienced by the rank and file are luridly because simply depicted. Notice elsewhere is claimed for Mr. Cornish's "L.s.d. of Sporting Rents." A. L. Stevenson contributes a facetious account of a townsman's methods with a country garden.

## Pall Mall Magazine.

THERE is plenty of curious and entertaining matter in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for August. The frontispiece is a singularly fine photogravure of Van Der Goes' "St. Victor with a Donor." E. Nesbit's opening poem in praise of England is illustrated by Mr. A. H. Buckland with pictures in which the damsel representing England wears a decidedly American face. Is this prophecy or perversity? E. M. J. contributes a chat about the royal plate at Windsor, and explains that it is silver and not gold, because gold would be too heavy for use. The accompanying pictures are excellently executed. Mr. Archer's paper on recent American verse, Admiral Colomb's remarks on the war, and David Hannay's "Spaniards" call forth separate mention. Mr. Clark Russell's illustrated history of the evolution of the ship grows more interesting as it advances from the legendary to the real. Topographical papers deal with a Cotswold village and with Lapland, which is becoming quite a fashionable theme for travel papers. Of great houses there are two chosen for description—Chantilly, by Armand Dayot, and the Old House of Huntercombe, by the Hon. Mrs. Boyle. The Marquis of Lorne contributes some facetious verse about "The Old Kensington Palace Wind Vane."

## The Temple Magazine.

THE *Temple Magazine* is three-fourths or four-fifths short stories. Dr. Clark, of the Christian Endeavour movement, has a very brief paper describing his visit to the Rajah of Rutlam. Miss Jones's paper, describing "A Day in the Temple," is illustrated with some admirable illustrations by Herbert Railton.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD in the *Humanitarian* for August translates from the Greek of Theocritus (Idyll 21) and the same metre what he entitles "An Idyll of Labour." A portrait of the translator forms the frontispiece of the magazine.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for July opens with a long and carefully written survey of "The Internal Crisis in Austria-Hungary." The writer is by no means a pessimist, but strongly inclines to the belief that the way out for the dual Empire is in a further development of duality into Federalism. According to the scheme which he favours he would split the Cisleithan kingdom into three, so that Austria-Hungary would in future consist of a federation of four. To carry out such a scheme it is necessary, he admits, that there should be a great Imperial statesman who would reconcile the conflicting ambitions of the various nationalities. Francis Joseph he dismisses as not up to such a task :—

Austria would have to be broken up into the divisions into which it most naturally falls, both ethnologically and geographically—viz., Galicia and the Bukovina, the kingdom of Bohemia, including Moravia and Silesia, German Austria, including the Italian Tyrol and Trieste, and the South Slav provinces.

## FAIRY TALES AS LITERATURE.

This is an essay nominally based upon Andrew Lang's parti-coloured fairy books, but which deals chiefly with the Italian, French and German varieties, the Italian *favole*, the French *contes*, and the German *Märchen*. The latter, the true *Märchen*, are the first-born among stories, and, says the reviewer, not born for death. They have an abiding mission in the cultivation and the development of the imagination of the world. Whatever value they may have as folk-lore—

The fairy tales themselves will fulfil their own mission in the abiding place of their best beloved. They will open the nursery window upon a landscape so wide that beside it earth's widest panoramas are as a narrow cell. They will enlarge the circumference of the imagination to its utmost limit. . . .

## THE EARL-BISHOP OF DERRY.

In the midst of the troublous times at the end of the last century in Ireland, the Protestant Bishop of Derry, who happened to be also the Earl of Bristol, out-heroded Herod by the vehemence of his professions of devotion to the cause of Ireland. His memory, Mr. Davitt told me the other day, is one of the only influences which could ever tempt him to become a Protestant. Apart from his patriotic support of the Irish cause, the Bishop of Derry was a very exceptional character, one whose career forms the subject of an interesting biographical sketch.

## BRITISH POLICY IN CHINA.

The writer of the article on "British Policy in China" gives forth a somewhat uncertain sound. He is not very friendly to Russia, but he is very far from being as rabid as most of those who support his general line. For instance, he says :—

That no one but ourselves is to forward the extension of Chinese railways is, in truth, a specimen of protectionist prejudice very unbecoming to this country. We are contending for a fair field and no favour, and we may well rest content that if we can obtain this, British trading enterprise will more than hold its own.

## NAVAL DEFENCE PAST AND PRESENT.

The writer of this article takes the career of Admiral Duncan, Earl of Camperdown, as the text upon which he preaches a sermon as to the co-ordination of the army and navy in the work of national defence. He is not of the extreme school of naval alarmists, and he is content with a navy which would enable us to meet, with a probable certainty of success, the combined fleets of any two of the naval Powers.

## THE DINING SOCIETIES OF LONDON.

This article, while nominally a review of Cust and Colvin's "History of the Society of Dilettanti," give a good deal of information about the great dining societies, at which the most agreeable talkers in London are periodically collected. These societies, of which the outside public hears little or nothing, are all private and exclusive in their nature. They are five in number, namely :—

The Dilettanti Society, The Club, Nobody's Club, the Literary Society, and Grillion's Club. The constitution of these various bodies is not uniform. The Literary Society and Nobody's Club have permanent presidents, who regularly preside at their dinners. Each member of The Club, on the contrary, takes his turn in presiding; the Dilettanti and Grillion's select at each of their meetings one of their members, whom they place in the chair.

The Dilettanti Society is more than one hundred and sixty years old. It was first founded by a group of young noblemen and men of wealth who had travelled in Italy; and no person to this day is admitted as a member who has not either travelled in Italy, or upon some other classic ground outside. The Club was founded in 1764, and had Dr. Johnson, Burke, Goldsmith, and Sir Joshua Reynolds amongst its original members. During the last eighty years its members have included fifteen Prime Ministers, including Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, and Lord Rosebery. The Literary Society is younger than The Club, and is chiefly recruited from the Law and the Churches, being strong in judges and bishops. Grillion's takes its name from the fact that its original members dined for three or four years in succession at Grillion's Hotel. Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, Sir Thomas Acland, and Sir Robert Inglis were among its more prominent members in its early days. It has for many years been a tradition that the majority of successive Cabinets should always sit round its table. Its membership, like that of the Literary Society, varies between thirty and forty. Nobody's Club, or the Club of Nobody's Friends, was founded in 1807 by William Stevens, who was in the hosiery business in London. It has fifty-nine members, and for eighty years its presidents have either been notable barristers or judges.

## RIVAL SCHEMES OF SEWAGE.

In the article on "The Purification of Sewage and Water" a careful description is given of the various methods of purifying sewage by bacteriological filters as opposed to purification by sewage farm. The writer thus sums up the comparative merits of the rival schemes :—

If there is plenty of land and there are favourable conditions of levels of site and of soil, broad irrigation will be the best means of sewage disposal. But where these favourable conditions do not prevail one or other form of bacteriological filter will give a clear effluent, and so prevent the pollution of the streams.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The paper on "Aristotle's Theory of Poetry and Fine Art" is founded on the second edition of Professor Butcher's book on the subject, which the reviewer says offers a critical text and a translation of the highest merit, while the essays elucidate, with singular and luminous tact, opinions which are often obscure and not always consistent. The article on "Two Centuries of French Art" has been suggested by the fact that there are this year to be found in London elements for a more comprehensive study and appreciation of French Art in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries than have ever been united there before.

## THE SCOTTISH REVIEW.

THE *Scottish Review* for July is, as is its wont, extremely historical. The number opens with two historical articles dealing with events which are more than five hundred years old. The first, by Mr. Robert Aitken, describes the rise and fall of the Knights Templars in Scotland. The second goes further afield and tells the story of the life and adventures of Nun Alvares, the Constable of Portugal in the fourteenth century. The writer of the article, Mr. C. J. Willdey, rightly says that the name of his hero is as little known in England as that of the most obscure individual who ever existed. His biography makes very good reading, although its chief interest to English readers lies in the fact that it brings vividly before us John of Gaunt when that famous Englishman visited the peninsula. The third article, a review of Mr. Gross' book on Scottish Guilds, may be a very useful contribution to British municipal history, but the general reader, it is to be feared, will give it a wide berth. Of more general interest is the article by "T. P. W.," a pessimist, who, being provoked by the vaunts of modern progress so broadly indulged in the year of Jubilee, sets himself with all diligence to show the other side of the shield, and to exhibit to our eyes reasons for being thoroughly ashamed of ourselves. He has many reasons for being gloomy, beginning with the fact that, although we no longer fall under the table, the consumption per head of intoxicants does not seem to fall off. High play is no longer fashionable in society, but the vice of gambling and betting has descended to the whole community. In marital relations the increasing popularity of divorce leads him to think that the times have changed lamentably for the worse instead of for the better. Religion in the nation is practically dying out. The Christian Sunday has gone by the board, and in place of the moral and religious influences which shaped the lives of our ancestors we have little else than the newspaper and the novel. His chief ground for lamentation, however, is the disappearance of the fascination and grace of womanhood. In place of the women whom our fathers adored we have various varieties of females, and so forth and so forth, about which no more need be said. Mr. J. S. Stuart-Glennie writes an article on "The Greek Folk as Revealed in their Poesy," which is illustrated by copious extracts from modern Greek poets. It is an article which probably Mr. Glennie alone could have written. Judge O'Connor Morris writes concerning the Irish Local Government Bill. His analysis of the measure is too long to be summarised here, but it may be noted that he shakes his head very solemnly over the revolutionary change which has been introduced by the Unionist Government. The bill will, he says—

transform the whole system of Irish Local Government and Administration, and will place it on a new and an untried foundation. For the aristocratic and exclusive Grand Jury it will substitute the democratic County Council and its dependent the Rural District Council; it will make a thorough change in Irish municipal government, and establish it on a basis altogether popular by the institution of the councils of the cities and towns, and, in addition, of the Urban District Councils. It will certainly effect a kind of revolution; if we bear in mind the history and the present state of Ireland, this cannot be regarded without misgivings.

Notwithstanding this, Mr. Morris makes it a ground of complaint that the bill does not go farther in the direction of Home Rule. The cost of private bill legislation, he says, is a great grievance, and the justice of the Nationalists' complaint might be largely removed if the

Irish County Councils had been enabled to take evidence on private bills on the spot for submission to the Irish Privy Council. If we add to this that Mr. O'Connor Morris concludes his article with a significant warning as to the necessity for taking into account the claims of



[Westminster Gazette.]

[July 20.]

## A STAGE ON THE JOURNEY.

GERALD BALFOUR (*the guide*): "There, gentlemen! I've brought you as far as you can go. I hope you're satisfied."  
THE CLIMBERS: "Satisfied? Certainly not; we're going to the top!"

Ireland to more equitable financial relations with Great Britain, it will be seen how little support Mr. Doughty will find for his contention in Mr. O'Connor Morris's paper.

THE *English Historical Review* for July is chiefly remarkable for Mr. J. B. Rye's paper on "The Lost and the New Letters of Napoleon." He finds the reason of the recently published letters being held back until now in the desire to hide Napoleon's opinions on the evil character of other members of the Bonaparte family, and subsidiarily to protect Napoleon III. from attacks through his uncle. He does not think that the new letters are likely to upset the verdict on the character of the man which students of the "Correspondance" have already formed. The worst letter is an order to compel a fisherman suspected of treason to give evidence by a threat to "shut his thumbs in the lock of a musket." But Mr. Rye quotes the case of General Picton, the Waterloo hero, who tortured a girl under fourteen years of age charged with theft, as a proof of the cruelty of the times, and argues that this is the only case of Napoleon ordering torture, and possibly the threat was enough. Mr. Rye adopts this apologetic tone throughout, evidently fearing that the impression left by the new letters may be more condemnatory than just. Mr. B. W. Henderson begins a study on the site of the battle of the Metaurus, by arguing against the incredibility of Nero's march of 230 miles in seven days. Mr. A. F. Pollard endeavours to set in a better light Protector Somerset's policy for Scotland, in which Pinkie was an incident. Mr. W. C. Abbott explores the myths and history of Hasting, the great Dane whom Alfred defeated. Mr. C. H. Firth quotes an interesting document from the Restoration period, showing the system of espionage carried on by Cromwell at the post-office.

## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* for July is a very solid publication, scholarly, erudite, but hardly calculated to attract many readers in this holiday season.

## THE FATHER OF THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

The Review opens with an article upon Johann Reuchlin, whose life and work are described with sympathy and appreciation. Reuchlin, the reviewer thinks, was the founder of the science of language. He says :—

Reuchlin vindicated, much more effectively than Erasmus, the independence of the scientific method. He treats the text of the Hebrew sacred books like any other ancient text, and seeks to ascertain its meaning in entire disregard of traditional glosses. "I am not discussing the sense of this passage as a theologian, but the words as a grammarian," he writes in one place. The sentence may well be regarded as the starting-point of the higher criticism. Still, of the science of languages we may, in some sort, regard him as the founder. For this science is the outcome of that "sense and tact of criticism," to use Geiger's happy phrase, which Reuchlin possessed in ample measure than any of his contemporaries. It is not easy for us to estimate his boldness in denying the absolute authority of the Vulgate, in pointing out its errors, in suggesting its emendation.

## THE BACONIAN THEORY OF SHAKESPEARE.

The writer of the article on "Shakespeare and Bacon" devotes several pages to somewhat good-humoured ridicule of those persons who are convinced that Bacon wrote Shakespeare. He says :—

The Baconian creed, of course, is scouted equally by special students of Bacon, by special students of Shakespeare, and by all persons who devote themselves to sound literature.

After examining in detail some of the arguments upon which the Baconian theory is based, the reviewer concludes his article as follows :—

We do not profess to work miracles, nor hope to convert a single Baconian. Our modest endeavour is to illustrate the nature and growth of belief among the "less than half educated." Incapable of believing in genius, they are capable of believing in the paradoxes of their untaught leaders, in the audaciously ignorant assertions or impudent suppressions of which we have offered examples.

## A TRIBUTE TO AN AMERICAN SCHOLAR.

The writer of the article on "English and Scottish Ballads" takes as his text two books, both of which have been published in Boston—one, Dr. Child's five-volume edition of English and Scottish popular ballads, and the other, Mr. Francis B. Gummere's selection of "Old English Ballads." The reviewer praises very highly the work of Professor Child. He was qualified for his task as no other living man is qualified; and, he adds—

of the absolute completeness of the work, however, as far as it had been carried, there can be no doubt. Profound learning, the most minute and careful study of details, and a fine literary instinct meet in it, and Professor Child's "English and Scottish Ballads" must take rank as the final and definitive collection.

## WHAT SCHLIEMANN ACHIEVED.

In the article entitled "The Spade in Prehistoric Greece," the reviewer exults in the immense achievements of Schliemann. He says :—

In this study of prehistoric Greece the labours of a single man have worked as sudden and extraordinary a change as any science has experienced. They may be said, indeed, to have created an archaeology altogether new.

His discoveries at—

Mycenæ revealed a world hitherto undreamed of, lying behind Greek history as all but one or two scholars saw, and showing evidence of a long process of development.

As the result of what he had unearthed, others set to work, and

through their efforts the revelation, made by Schliemann at Hissarlik and Mycenæ, soon acquired far wider relations than he or any one else contemplated in 1876; and twenty succeeding years have brought an uninterrupted series of new discoveries, too many to be detailed here, which have changed the whole face of the prehistoric problem.

The reviewer then proceeds to examine whether or not the Mycenaean civilisation was identical with the civilisation described in the "Iliad." He comes to the conclusion that—

the result of inquiry into Homer leads to the negative conclusion, important enough so far as it goes, that the Mycenaean civilisation was not Hellenic, as that name was afterwards understood.

## THE VICTORIAN GARDEN.

The writer of the article on "Victorian Gardening" has no lack of matter for his text, for he bases his article upon a hundred and twenty-three volumes of Curtis's *Botanical Magazine*. The English garden was completely revolutionised in the eighteenth century, and it has again been largely transformed in the century which is now closing. Gardens of the landscape style have largely been done away with, and the study of the modern gardener is to reproduce nature by art by the adoption of methods diametrically opposed to those of his predecessor. The Elizabethan garden was the product of the Elizabethan age, and the reviewer thinks it would only be in accordance with the fitness of things if the reign of Queen Victoria were to develop a style of gardening as distinctly the product of the age :—

But surely in this yet more brilliant reign of our own Queen a new style could be evolved, as well suited to modern requirements as were the gardens of Elizabeth to those of that time. Great efforts have been made lately to attain this ideal of garden design. It is to be hoped, therefore, that some happy medium between the formal and landscape styles may be arrived at, that the architecture, the natural beauties of the country, and the convenience of flowers and trees may be alike considered, and that the result will be a garden which architects, landscape gardeners, and practical horticulturists can all agree in admiring.

## A THREATENING COMET.

Under the title of "A Famous Comet," the reviewer gossips pleasantly about comets in general, and recalls the famous story of the Pope who launched a Bull against a comet. It was this particular comet which appeared when the Turks were threatening Europe, and opinions differed as to whether it was a portent in favour of or against the invading infidel. The Pope, however, made up his mind that it was an evil omen :—

The reigning Pontiff, Calixtus III., treated the apparition as a power of evil leagued with the forces of the infidel. To baffle the baleful influences conspiring against the Church, he boldly exorcised the comet, and in the same Bull he ordained that to the "Ave Maria" should be added the words, "Lord, save us from the devil, the Turks, and the comet."

According to Professor Falbe we are going to run into Temple's comet on the night of November 13th, 1899. Our Astronomer-Royal, however, does not think that the comet will arrive up to time, and will probably not turn up until four months after the earth has passed the spot where Professor Falbe expected the collision to take place. But even should we hit the comet, or the comet hit us, the reviewer thinks that it will not do us very much harm, for it is an attenuated ghost of a comet, the impact of which might possibly never be felt by the denizens of this earth.

## WANTED—A MILLION FOR SCOTCH UNIVERSITIES.

The article on the Scottish Universities sets forth with painful precision their present financial straits, and concludes by intimating that if funds are not forthcoming by private benevolence there will be a Scotch raid on the Treasury :—

It is, to say the least of it, highly probable that if the four University Courts were to issue a joint and special appeal to Scotland, and to the wealthy and patriotic Scotsmen to be found in all parts of the world, indicating the necessities of the institutions under their charge, and stating the purposes to which supplementary revenues would be applied, the required sum—be it £1,000,000, or even £1,500,000—would be subscribed in a very short time. If some step of this kind is not taken immediately, the Scottish Universities will be forced, a few years hence, to go hat in hand to the State, and ask for aid in maintaining what will then have become a struggle, not for supremacy, or even eminence, but for existence.

## MR. BODLEY'S "FRANCE."

The reviewer likes Mr. Bodley's "France" and thinks it is useful. He compares Mr. Bodley to Arthur Young, and declares that no surer method of ensuring an international understanding could be devised than the publication of such books as those written by Bodley and Young. At the same time the article is not one of indiscriminate eulogy, although on the whole the reviewer agrees with Mr. Bodley that the failure of Parliament is immaterial so long as the ancient system of administration is maintained. He also agrees with Mr. Bodley in his belief that the French have no more political talent than the natives of Timbuctoo, and that it is only when we exclude political France from our attention that we are in a position to do justice to our neighbours.

## SOME RESULTS OF THE WAR.

The article on the United States and Spain is chiefly important for the reflection with which it concludes :—

The effect will react upon our policy in every direction. With a friendly America, concession in Ireland and the remedy of all just grievances, even of grievances which do not seem substantial, become safe and expedient. We do not desire to disinter the carcass of Home Rule, or to exaggerate the influence of the Irish in the United States, but to do what can be done to propitiate American opinion. In Central America we shall look forward without uneasiness to the American control of the inter-oceanic canal, which is a certainty of the remoter future.

The article on "The International Ferment" touches on the same question, but the writer says nothing comparable in importance to the above extract.

## THE POSSIBILITIES OF CHURCH REFORM.

The *Quarterly* has no sympathy with the extreme High Churchmen who wish to have the liberty of a Disestablished Church with the privileges of an Establishment. The following passage would seem to indicate a movement in a liberal direction in a very unexpected quarter. It is not often that we find the *Quarterly* lecturing the clergy of the Establishment as to the duty of being civil to Nonconformists :—

We cannot indeed contemplate so contentedly, as Mr. Gore and his friends seem to do, the exclusion from rights and responsibilities in the "city of God" of all Englishmen who cannot declare themselves in full communion with the Established Church. We cannot contemplate as desirable in itself, or conducive even to his own views, so-called reforms which would accentuate more than ever the division between the Established Church and the chief Nonconformist bodies; and we are disposed to believe the day will come when an earnest effort at greater union between the religious forces of the nation, not including, of course, the irreconcilable Romish communion,

will be made. But meanwhile, what is to prevent the clergy from working heartily in the direction of combining all who will join with them, within their parishes, in common worship and informal discipline, and all together acting in unceasing aggression upon the "kingdom of darkness and sin." We are bound to add that the chief difficulties in the way of such union are created by the clergy themselves—by the Romanizing innovations which have so deeply undermined lay confidence, by assumptions and arbitrary actions which the wisest among them deplore.

The only other article is one on "The Evolution of the Charter," an elaborate and erudite paper which probably only one man in the country could write, and possibly a dozen could read.

## THE WOMAN AT HOME.

THE *Woman at Home*, besides the usual serials and short stories, contains three articles of current interest.

## PRESIDENT FAURE AT HOME.

The first is Mrs. Tooley's description of the life of President Faure at the Elysée. It is illustrated by photographs of the interior of the President's living rooms. The following, according to Mrs. Tooley, is the way in which President Faure spends his day :—

Each morning, with almost unfailing regularity, the President, attended by one or two members of his suite, is seen taking his canter round the Bois. He is an early riser, and no matter what hour he goes to bed, summer and winter he is up at five o'clock taking his cold douche. Then, dressed in an easy suit of white flannel, he repairs to his private study and spends the first hours of the morning with his beloved books, for M. Félix Faure is a man of literary and artistic tastes. He is a good patron of the *beaux arts*, and has filled his home at Havre with fine paintings and statuary. After his private reading, the President takes his canter and devotes the remainder of the morning, until *déjeuner* at twelve o'clock, to his correspondence, assisted by his confidential secretary, M. le Gall. After *déjeuner* there may be a cabinet council to hold, or some public function to attend. The President does not spare himself in these matters, and scarcely a day passes when he is at the Elysée without his performing some public ceremony.

## MR. GLADSTONE AND HIS FAITH.

Miss Friederichs writes an article upon Mr. Gladstone in which she embodies reminiscences of her visits to Hawarden. She mentions that last March, just before the fatal nature of the disease was discovered, Mr. Gladstone amazed a party of friends who had been to church with him by the brilliant and impassioned eloquence with which at lunch he discoursed upon the evidences of the religion which had been his staff and stay. Miss Friederichs says that no one could be long in Hawarden without feeling that Mr. Gladstone's faith, old-fashioned and large as the faith of the patriarchs, the prophets, and the apostles, was the rock upon which he had placed his feet, the light that shone always upon his path. In his library, his bedroom, and his dressing-room he had illuminated texts where his eyes would always fall upon them when he woke or when he looked up from his work. One of his favourites was, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee." Immediately over the bed in which he died there hung over the portrait of Cardinal Newman the text, "The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."

## LADIES AS MOUNTAINEERS.

The other article is a discussion by Mr. Harold Spender and Miss E. P. Hughes as to whether or not women should climb snow mountains. Mr. Spender says that climbing is very bad for the complexion, although,



like every other sport, it adds the beauty of increasing strength. Miss Hughes sums up the *pros* and *cons* rather elaborately. It is a costly luxury, but it is worth it—first, for the pleasure which it gives; secondly, for the health which it imparts; thirdly, for the excellent qualities of pluck, endurance, and forethought which it develops. The disadvantages are the danger of accidents, which is no greater than that of cycling, and the danger of over-fatigue, which is not very great if the lady climber will take the advice of experienced mountaineers, and mount slowly, taking her time over the ascent, and, above all, before making the descent. Miss Hughes sums up the whole by declaring that if the average woman will dress properly, train carefully, employ good guides, and graduate her climbs with wisdom, there are very few peaks which she cannot attempt and enjoy. She quotes the verdict of an old guide to the fact that ladies are just as plucky as men. They want more time, but they are more patient, and, with the exception of a few peaks which require much time, he would just as soon guide ladies as gentlemen.

### HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

THERE are two or three articles in *Harper's Magazine* more than usual interest. The first is Mr. Stephen Bonsal's conclusions after investigating the convict system of Siberia. The second is a paper on the Prince of Wales under the title of "If the Queen had Abdicated." It is an anonymous article, very appreciative, and in one paragraph mentions a fact not generally known. The writer vouches for the truth of the story, declaring that it came within his personal knowledge. The subject to which it refers obviously is the condition of the Jews in Russia:—

A few years ago an attempt was made by certain philanthropists to influence the sovereign of a Continental nation in favour of a certain class of his people who were suffering from ill-treatment, which was not known—so it was believed—to the sovereign in question. Circumstances so complicated the matter that the mere study of the facts, so as to grasp the situation, was no mean test of any man's abilities. The Prince sent for the person concerned in the negotiations, and listened attentively, but without taking a note, to a long statement bristling with technicalities and side issues. Shortly afterwards his Royal Highness again sent for his informant, and read to him a lengthy letter, of at least a dozen pages, addressed to the Princess of Wales, who happened at the time to be staying at a court where the sovereign concerned was also a guest. This letter was a masterly description of the whole situation without omitting one essential point or including an irrelevancy, and was, in short, a document that indicated an endowment of memory and intellect given to few professional lawyers or statesmen. When the special request involved was granted, no one knew that to the Prince of Wales was due the gratitude of those he had secretly helped. It may be added that this episode took place at Homburg, where the Prince is not generally believed to devote himself to secret and laborious philanthropy. The incident is only one of a number.

The third article is the first instalment of Mr. Smalley's reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone, which I notice elsewhere. *Harper's* this month blossoms out with a coloured frontispiece. The picture is entitled "On the Painted Desert," and it accompanies an article written by Dr. Prudden, entitled "Under the Spell of the Great Canon." Stephen Crane writes a short complete story of thirty-three pages, entitled "The Monster." Mr. Merriman concludes his serial, "Roden's Corner."

### Pearson's.

THE feature of the August number as an illustrated magazine is a supplement of coloured pictures by Mr. Abbey Altson, setting off a poem by George Griffith, which is based on an old Persian legend that Eve was permitted to take a rose-bloom with her from Paradise. That unseen rose was love. The black-and-white pictures are excellently developed. The most important article is Mr. Moffett's description of the *Turbinia*, which claims separate notice. "The Armies of the World" are represented in graphic form by Mr. W. A. Penn. The relative sizes of the principal armies are shown by proportional figures of soldiers. The Russian infantryman of course far outtops the rest. Mr. Penn reckons that if all the available fighting men of Europe were called out, the total would amount to 34 million soldiers. Adding the other continents, he gets the total of 44½ millions. He estimates that at least £250,000,000 are spent every year in maintaining the armies of the world. And besides this is the annual cost of the world's navies! Mrs. Alec Tweedie describes her visit to Lourdes.

### Scribner's.

*Scribner's* for August, on a gorgeous cover of gilt and scarlet and green, announces itself a fiction number. Its contents much more justify the title of war number. Five papers deal with the Cuban War now in progress, and two with the war of the Revolution. Mr. R. H. Davis writes on "the Rocking-chair period of the war," as he denotes the time spent by the American army waiting at Tampa to be landed on Cuban soil. He speaks very highly and warmly of the British military attaché, Captain Arthur Lee, R.A., who appeared as "actual sign of the new alliance," and was universally popular. Few could have won the peaceful victory he won. Mr. John R. Spears gives a vivid narrative of the chase of Cervera and the bombardment of Porto Rico. J. F. J. Archibald sketches the first engagement of the American troops, Mr. Spears tells the affair of the *Winslow*, and Mr. R. H. Davis graphically describes the landing of the army. Captain Mahan completes his study of John Paul Jones in the navy of the Revolution.

### The Canadian Magazine.

THE *Canadian Magazine* for July contains an article on "The Postage Stamps of Canada," which will be dear to stamp collectors because it contains reproductions of all the leading stamps issued by the Dominion. The prohibition so severely enforced in this country against the reproduction of the Queen's head does not seem to prevail in Canada. The editor is not very enthusiastic concerning the Anglo-American *rapprochement*. So far as Canada is concerned the *entente* is much favoured, but the editor says, "We know the United States Government, we know the lack of political high-mindedness among their more active politicians, we know the peculiarly popular character of their government, and because we know these conditions better than the residents of Great Britain know them, we do not expect too much out of all this talk." Sir John Bourinot's papers on "The Makers of Canada" are continued, the story being brought down to 1847. There is a brief character sketch of Sir Mathew Baillie, the late Chief Justice of British Columbia.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

It is remarkable that there is nothing in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for July about the Anglo-French agreement so painfully arrived at with reference to the long-standing questions at issue between the two countries in West Africa. The agreement is notoriously little to the taste of the Jingo in both countries; but they are scarcely likely to prevail in France, while in England we have a Government conspicuously freed from such influences. In other respects the *Revue* appears to be, if anything, a little above its usual high standard.

## A FRENCH VIEW OF GLADSTONE.

M. de Pressensé's article on Gladstone is written with all the great critic's charm of style, and it is not his fault that the views which he expresses lack, to an English reader, the merit of novelty. After a brilliant biographical sketch, M. de Pressensé concludes with an appreciation of which the following are the most interesting points:—

Better than any one among his contemporaries, Gladstone embodied the England of his time. The unity of that life appears beneath all its variations. Gladstone was a great Liberal, a Radical, the man of progress and of the people, because he remained a Conservative in the deep and vital sense of the word. It is because he believed with all his soul in the solidity of the social and political institutions of England that he dared to contend against abuses and to erect a splendid edifice of bold reforms. It is because he had faith in the people and in the throne, in the masses and in the classes, that he seemed sometimes to shake the very foundations of the State . . . And now, what will remain of his work? From a political point of view he apparently leaves the Liberal party in evil case, and all the causes which he served compromised. . . There will remain of this man's long life something precious which will never be lost. . . It is not only—though I should be far from despising that—the example of a whole existence of honour and purity; it is, above all, a lesson of the highest utility for our time. Gladstone was born an opportunist, but an opportunist with a conscience. . . He showed the whole amount of conscience that there can be in a statesman.

## THE FRENCH CONGO AND THE FREE STATE.

Comte Henry de Castries has an interesting article on the French Congo and the Congo Free State *à propos* of M. Pauliat's report on the whole colonial problem in France. The Count exhibits in a clear and frequently amusing manner some of the extraordinary consequences of King Leopold's double character as King of the Congo Free State and King of the Belgians. Indeed, the story goes that a wag once thoughtfully chalked up on the gate of one of His Majesty's palaces for the information of the public, "Knock twice for the Congo." Full justice is done to M. de Brazza's services as the creator of the French Congo. The Count considers that in the twentieth century Belgium will become, thanks to King Leopold, a great colonial power. Count de Castries, perceiving that England is already mistress of the Nile and of the Niger, earnestly warns his countrymen of the danger of allowing England to acquire the command of the Congo, the third great waterway of Africa.

## LEGAL TIME IN FRANCE.

It will be remembered that last February the French Chamber adopted a bill making the legal time in France and Algeria the same as Greenwich time, and M. Dastre seizes the opportunity to bring forth the stores of his learning on the whole subject from the earliest period down to the present day. This setting back of the French clock by nine minutes twenty-one seconds will,

says M. Dastre, create an abnormal hour of sixty-nine minutes, but that is a trifle to what France has suffered in the past. In 1582 the French only had twenty days in the month of December. The advantage, if not of a universal time, at any rate of a universal system of time, is so obvious that one is surprised to learn that France is really the last country to hold out against it, for Spain and Portugal have only been prevented by France's resistance from adopting it.

## THE FUTURE OF AUSTRIA AND EUROPE.

In the second July number M. Charles Benoist discusses the future of Austria and of Europe. He brings into prominence the extreme difficulty for Austria-Hungary of continuing in her present state, and at the same time the necessity of having an Austria in Europe. The question of Austria-Hungary is bound up with the Eastern Question, just as Europe is obliged to maintain the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, whatever may be the internal disturbances of Turkey. M. Benoist discusses three principal methods of dealing with the Austro-Hungarian problem:—(1) To convert the dualism of the last thirty years—Austria-Hungary—into a trialism, by the simple addition of Bohemia. It is to be feared that such an arrangement contains in itself no seeds of permanence. Though it would be based on certain more or less evident historic rights, it would be sure to irritate, each from their own point of view, the Poles of Galicia, the Italians of Trentin, of the Tyrol, and of Küstenland, and the Slovenes of Carinthia and Carniola, while Hungary would assuredly complain bitterly. From an international point of view, also, it is clear that Austria and Hungary would be inevitably drawn towards Germany, while Bohemia would be drawn towards Russia, a process rendered natural by the geographical position of these countries. (2) Federalism. This would be no final solution, for the nationalities would renew their internecine strife within the federal union, and the Slav elements, by sheer force of numbers, would seize the hegemony, a result which would not be attained without serious trouble with Germany. (3) Dissolution of the monarchy, and the constitution, under the presidency of Hungary, of a Balkan Confederation. This does not seem very practical either. It is impossible to imagine what would become of Austria, thus left alone in solitary weakness, while the suggested Balkan Confederation, based as it would be on a number of contradictory national ideas, would be as inimical to progress as the collision of several opposing forces is known to be in mechanics. M. Benoist thinks that the crisis in Austria-Hungary is not really a Parliamentary one, but is essentially one of race, of geography, and of history.

## EDUCATION AND SOCIETY IN CANADA.

Madame Bentzon gives in an able paper her impressions of education and society in Canada. She describes the curiously Puritan rule of the old Jesuits in Canada. Mgr. de Saint-Vallier imposed a sort of monastic régime on the Governor Denonville and his wife, forbade all *fêtes*, and would not permit young girls to wear low-cut dresses or to dance except in presence of their mothers or other persons of their own sex. One gathers from Madame Bentzon's article that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's compromise on the Manitoba schools question was profoundly unsatisfactory to French Canadians, who regarded their right to have their own teachers in their schools as the only means of escaping "Anglification." Nevertheless, they candidly admit that the progress which has characterised English rule would have been impossible under the excessive bureaucracy of the French system.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THOUGH there are several articles of interest, there is nothing of exceptional importance in Madame Adam's review for July.

## THE ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

The anonymous writer who deals with colonial topics is evidently much dissatisfied with the agreement arrived at between England and France in regard to West Africa. The whole article may be commended to British Jingoese, for the writer asks, apparently in perfect good faith, why Frenchmen should put themselves to so much trouble and invest so much capital in colonial enterprise if France is always to yield to England as a matter of course?

## INTERVIEWING À LA FRANÇAISE.

M. de Braisne contributes two interviews, with François Coppée and Henri Rochefort, modelled apparently on the "Celebrities at Home" in the *World*. The interviewer found Coppée in the green drawing-room of his residence in the rue Oudinot. Two priests—the one a bishop with a long white beard and the other a young missionary with clean-shaven face—were saying good-bye to the great writer, who explains that the bishop is the uncle of Edmond Haraucourt, and has served in Tibet. Coppée shows the interviewer round his pictures, statues, and bronzes, and talks a certain amount of literary gossip, but practically all that one gathers is that Coppée's health is not good, that he wishes the Creator had made our mucous membranes of zinc, and that he is perpetually interrupted by visitors. Henri Rochefort naturally furnished more material. He exhibited to M. de Braisne his art collection, especially the interesting and valuable objects acquired during his residence in England. Rochefort uses an immense hall for the composition of his daily article, but there are no papers or books; he prefers to draw his inspiration from a Hogarth, a Claude Lorrain, a Van Ostade, two enormous Gillots, and a Goya, which hang on the walls. Rochefort was very interesting about picture-collecting in England. "With 200,000 francs in London," he said, "I could have made 4,000,000. The English do not know how to look for things, nor consequently to find them; they have not got the taste of the thing. A young lord who gets married orders his agent to buy for him a gallery costing 40,000 livres, because it is the correct thing, and the gallery is bought. Then a crisis comes, and he sells. He has never, never looked at it. Such and such a picture coming from the Mont-de-Piété which I got over there for 300 francs was resold for 50,000. My word, I put up the prices!"

## THE NAVIGABILITY OF THE LOIRE.

M. Watbled's paper in the second July number of the *Nouvelle Revue* is a powerful plea for the restoration of its old prosperity to the Loire. He shows that in 1855 there were four lines of steamers running between Orleans and Nantes, more than 10,000 boats of all kinds were plying on the Loire between those two towns, and the commerce of the Loire approached that of the Seine between Paris and Rouen, was much larger than that of the Rhone at its mouth, and was twenty times greater than that of the Rhine. Now the tonnage has fallen to 25 millions. Mr. Watbled is convinced that there need be no question of competition with the railways, for in other parts of France the waterways and the iron roads share amicably the task of distributing the products of the country.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere the article on motor-cars in the first July number of the *Revue de Paris*. The rest of the review does not call for much remark.

## GERMAN WOMEN.

Mme. Schirmacher has an interesting paper on the woman movement in Germany. The 26½ millions of women form more than half of the nation, and of them 75 per cent. belong to the people, 24 per cent. to the *bourgeoisie*, and 1 per cent. to the nobility. Of the German married women, the most common type is the woman whose whole mind is wrapped up in her household duties; she is a faithful wife and a devoted mother, but books and papers do not interest her, and her talk is all of babies, servants and cooking. There are, however, a certain number, and more than is generally believed, of wives of a higher order of intelligence. They are not less good housekeepers, but, at the same time, they know how to be real companions to their husbands. To their children they are more than mere head-nurses; they are real teachers. The type of the woman of the world, which has always existed in Germany, has become much more numerous in the last twenty-five years. She is not attractive; beneath her external charm she is dry, positive and practical. Married women in Germany do not on the whole look with favour on the woman movement. Of the three types mentioned, the first, convinced of the profound inferiority of women to men, thinks the movement wicked; the second, while not condemning it, takes no active part in it; and the third, believing in her own weapons of coquetry, considers it stupid and useless. Among the women of the nobility the woman movement finds rather more favour, but even there the weight of public opinion is hard to resist. The Countess Bülow von Dennewitz, the Countess von Linden, the Countess von Geldern, and not a few others, had to encounter the strong opposition of their families before openly declaring themselves on the side of their sex. It is among the *bourgeoisie* that the movement finds, on the whole, its most fertile soil, partly owing to the economic changes brought about by modern industrial conditions, partly because the women of this class have suffered most in the past from the prevalent view of the rights and duties of their sex. It is impossible here to trace the efforts of some enlightened women to increase the educational facilities of their sex in Germany, and the measure of success which has rewarded them. The movement is not an artificial one, due to the ambition of a few women; it is the logical and inevitable result of the economic situation and of the modern spirit of individualism.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There is the inevitable study of Michelet, rendered topical by the recent celebrations in Paris; Prince B. Karageorgevitch has some picturesquely written notes of a tour in India; M. Faguet contributes an essay on Renan; and Commandant Weil describes, from a document which he found at the Record Office, the historic interview of March 16th, 1813, between Ferdinand IV., the deposed King of Sicily, with the British general, Lord William Bentinck. The account is simply the description of the interview which the Duke of Orleans (afterwards Louis Philippe of France) obtained from the King on the following day, with the addition of some necessary notes.

THE *Sunday at Home* for August contains a sketch of the blind Dr. Moon and his work for the blind. In *Gentleman's* for the same month, E. C. Price tells how the blind are cared for in Paris.

## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

A SEVERE INDICTMENT OF MODERN ITALY.

PROFESSOR J. S. NITTI, the editor of *La Riforma Sociale*, who is perhaps the ablest student of political and economic problems of Italy to-day, contributes a strong and thoughtful article to his review on the position of affairs. While fully realising the gravity of the crisis through which the country is passing, he condemns emphatically a policy of panic and repression. The price of bread he states to have been the immediate cause of the recent riots, but there are other and more far-reaching reasons. Discontent is rife in every part of the country. "After thirty years of peace, we have to-day a high rate of exchange, an enormous national debt, heavy taxation, customs which crush all industry and commerce, and, what is still worse, a most cumbrous and costly administration." The Professor maintains that the Chamber of Deputies is not specially to blame for this state of affairs: it is more liberal and more enlightened than the country at large, but thousands of persons are ever struggling to obtain administrative berths, and Deputies are frequently constrained to vote expensive public works merely to provide for their clamorous supporters. The State is founded on a radically unjust and undemocratic basis and in self-defence is obliged to combat every wide aspiration towards liberty. In other countries religion and authority buttress each other; in Italy they are in constant antagonism. The State has done its utmost to eradicate the Catholic faith of the nation, and so to-day it cannot fall back upon the Church in its need. Professor Nitti points out that not only has the people been deprived of its religious ideal, but it has not even been given material prosperity. Protection has favoured the North at the expense of the South, and, in spite of all Luzzatti's assurances to the contrary, the present financial year will still show a grave deficit. In spite of this severe indictment of his country, Nitti is no pessimist. He believes in United Italy and in the House of Savoy; he pleads for no persecution, whether of Catholic or Socialist, but for a large retrenchment of unproductive expenditure in public works, and he urges fiscal reform, the abolition of the hated *Dazio*, a wide scheme of decentralisation, and the abandonment of vain dreams of national aggrandisement.

The *Nuova Antologia* (July 16th) prints a long and exceedingly appreciative review of Dr. Richard Garnett's "Short History of Italian Literature," praising it especially for "the calm and discriminating spirit of criticism which inspires it, and for the repeated assertion that beauty of form does not suffice without robustness of thought." There is also a very readable article on "Women and Science" by the well-known Senator P. Mantegazza, containing a sketch of Maria Agnesi, an Italian mathematical prodigy of last century, who ended her days as a nun.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (July 16th), which represents what may be called Liberal Catholicism, prints a petition to Leo XIII., couched in most respectful language, imploring him to remove the veto preventing Catholics from taking part in electoral contests. The document summarises very effectively the terrible harm to the cause of religion which has arisen through the policy of abstention. It was in process of being signed when the recent troubles in Italy appeared to render its immediate presentation impolitic.

## The Round-About.

IN the August number I thus explain my ideas as to the possible development of the Post-Bag of the Wedding Ring Circles:—

The *Round-About* is an attempt to utilise the printing press for social purposes. In olden days, the only way of teaching people was to gather a crowd within four walls, or within sound of some speaker's voice. When they were gathered together they could listen and learn. The press, by rendering it possible for the words of the teacher to reach a hundred thousand persons scattered all over the surface of the world, has made the newspaper the great organ and educator of public opinion.

The time is now at hand when the press will be utilised in another direction. At present the idea of gathering people together in a room, or in close proximity to each other, holds the field as the only recognised method of making personal acquaintance between man and man, and, still more, between man and woman. The institution of our circles rendered it possible to facilitate introductions within small groups. These circles may be said to correspond to so many drawing-rooms, where strangers meet in masque. The *Round-About* represents the common hall, or ball-room, if you please, to which access is gained by any of the maskers in the surrounding rooms or circles.

There is no desire on the part of any of us to discourage the recognised methods of social intercourse. On the contrary, if the *Round-About* succeeds in realising the hopes of its projectors, it would naturally develop in that direction. That is to say, as the circles have found the *Round-About* a necessity, so the readers of the *Round-About* may find it necessary to provide, under all needful conditions, some method whereby members of circles could meet each other as friends at a garden-party, or as guests at a reception, without in any way betraying their identity further than they desired.

Of course if matters proceeded so far, it might be necessary to take precautions at present dispensed with in admitting subscribers to the membership of a circle. This, however, is a subject on which our members may naturally expect to be heard. I invite contributions brief and to the point on this subject. If I might venture a suggestion, it would be better if members embodied in their communications, either notes of their own experience, or a definite statement as to what they would like to see established.

On receipt of a stamped foolscap envelope, the Conductor of Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., will forward all particulars. *Round-About* will be sent, post free, to any part of the world for 2s. 6d. per annum; single copies, 6d.

## Gentleman's.

*Gentleman's* for August is very readable. Macaulay's ancestors are traced by W. C. Mackenzie to the Norse clan of that name in Lewis, and are shown to be "a fighting, a writing, a preaching, and a political stock." One whom Macaulay hated intensely, John Wilson Croker, is set in a more favourable light by P. A. Sillard. A concise and chatty history of Oxford is given by Mr. C. J. M. Allen. Mr. Henry Attwell tells the story of the French epigrammatist Chamfort, with many of his most striking apothegms. T. S. O. attempts a bold bit of Browningsque, entitled "Victory," purporting to be "by the heroine of Browning's poem 'The Worst of It.'" F. G. Walter's "Tudor Garden" is a pleasant piece of writing. Mr. Pendleton engages in a seasonable chat about railway passengers and tunnels, and wonders why, with so many contrivances for improving railway travel, nothing effective has been done to ventilate tunnels. Mr. Arthur Smith's "Brain Power of Plants" requires special notice.

*Macmillan's* for August has a pleasant sketch by H. C. Macdowall of the character and career of the historian Michelet.

# THE LEARNING OF LANGUAGES.

## WHY NOT AN INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGE OF STUDENTS?

"THE best way of learning a language, of course, is to live amongst the people who speak it, and to possess no other means of intercourse excepting in the unfamiliar tongue."

But how difficult this is to arrange for the boys or girls who *especially* need to know another modern language than their own—those, for instance, who will have to earn their living as clerks, teachers, or in business. With five or six or more children to clothe, feed and educate, how can the means be found to send a child to a foreign school for a year? And even supposing money is not the difficulty, how can parents in a remote country place find out to whom to confide their children, the healthiest and most accessible places, etc.? When the correspondence scheme was originated, I spoke of my hope that it would lead to international friendships and an exchange of visits. Experience has shown, however, that there are many difficulties. On each side of the Channel parents and teachers are now quite ready to allow that an exchange of letters is very beneficial. Letters can be supervised and discussed in the home circle; and this means safety. But when the boys or girls receive invitations from their correspondents, the matter assumes altogether a different aspect. "The lad seems a nice lad, but I know practically nothing of him or his friends and surroundings; I should like my child to have this pleasure, but I scarcely care to trust him to entire strangers; let him ask his friend to come here." Hence a deadlock; either is willing to receive, neither to send.

### ORGANIZATION NEEDFUL.

On the French and German side there is no difficulty; neither need there be here if schoolmasters will lend their active aid. Hitherto they have been helped; now they must be helpers. The plan I propose is this. Any master (for, of course, boys must make the venture first) who finds amongst his pupils a lad who has a sufficient knowledge of French or German to profit by study abroad, and is so circumstanced that to do so would be a real boon to him, is asked to find out whether the lad's parents would like him to go, and be willing to exchange him for a foreign boy for a time; the French or German lad to be received into the family, go to the school, and as far as possible take his place for the time being; their own son to be received into the foreign home in the same manner. If the home is one to be recommended and the parents like the idea, the headmaster should then communicate with me, giving particulars, and with the co-operation of French and German schoolmasters I would make arrangements for the exchange.

### ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES.

One of the disadvantages of course would be the danger of having a disagreeable or tiresome boy in one's family circle, and this is why headmasters must co-operate. They are especially asked only to recommend a worthy boy. A prize for good conduct, with which no fault can be found, is thus put into their hands. The second would be the religious difficulty; and for this reason lads under fourteen would be often ineligible; this difficulty can also be overcome by certain compromises.

The advantages are more easily shown; for example, the schoolboy is certain to be with those who cannot

speak his native language. The extra cost will only be for fares and a small fee to cover correspondence, meeting boys, etc., etc., for the parents on either side should pay school fees exactly the same for the foreign boy as they would for their own son; clothing and doctor's fees excepted, of course. The parents would have a sort of hostage for the well-being of their own boys, and would be relieved from all the difficulties of inquiry and arrangements; to people of small means and living a busy life this would be a great gain.

### OPINIONS ABROAD AND AT HOME.

French and German masters are, as usual, ready to recognise the good of the scheme. M. Mieille writes that his one thought day and night is how to forward it successfully. The *Revue Universitaire* reminds its readers that M. Francisque Sarcy from the first regarded the correspondence scheme as the first step towards the promotion of such exchanges. Dr. Stange, of Minden, says that the system has been most successful between the inhabitants of the different Swiss cantons, where the religious systems are as various as the languages; and it is also practised in certain provinces of Austria and Italy.

I have only found time to write to twelve English schoolmasters—representative men all of them. Eight have replied, and I append those answers, earnestly requesting that all interested in the matter will accept this public announcement of the scheme and favour me with their opinion and advice:—

"I am very glad to see the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* taking up the scheme for the exchange of boys between England, France and Germany, but why not girls as well? I feel sure that it will strongly appeal to the practical sense and commercial instincts of the British people and be successful. Such exchanges are a common occurrence between the French and German parts of Switzerland and have always given good results, although parents labour under the disadvantage of having to advertise their requirements in the daily newspapers. I should like to suggest that sometimes it would be advisable to have both boys staying together in turn in each country."

"I think your plan would work best for the boys in day schools. It is very good of you to think of supplying the connecting link."

"Thank you for your draft. I fully agree with the plan of the scheme. The only difficulty that occurs to me, as a house-master, is the possibility of receiving in exchange for one's own boy an undesirable foreigner. I am not merely speaking from insular prejudice—the *tone* in many schools is not good. As regards the general principle of the move, I am fully with you."

"I think a system of interchange of pupils, as suggested in your letter of June 24th, might be useful in certain cases."

"I am sure this is a system which works well. It has got beyond the experimental stage. I was myself 'exchanged' fifteen years ago, and several lads I knew were in similar positions. A private schoolmaster, who made quite a business of it, was delighted with his success. Apart from personal experience, I have noticed very many similar plans at work since, and with success."

"I should be pleased to fall in with the scheme, so far as it rested with me, could I know that the ideas of discipline in French schools were identical with our own. It would be unsatisfactory to have boys not used to the restrictions of our public schools."

A German doctor and a German schoolmaster would like correspondents of their own professions.

A letter, with enclosure, from "C. J. T." cannot be answered, the address being insufficient.





## THE FINANCIAL RELATIONS OF ENGLAND AND IRELAND.

(With apologies to the *Wahrer Jacob*.)

That angel whose charge is Eiré sang thus o'er the dark Isle winging—

For ages three without laws ye shall flee as beasts in the forest :  
 For an age, and a half age, Faith shall bring not peace but a sword.  
 Then laws shall rend you, like eagles, sharp-fang'd, of your scourges the sorest :  
 When these three Woes are past look up, for your hope is restored.—AUBREY T. DE VERE.



# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## WHAT DOES JOHN BULL OWE TO IRELAND?

I SHOULD do a great injustice to myself, which would be a small matter, but it would be an injustice to my cause, which is a big matter, if I for a moment suggested that I do not think that Ireland is a proper subject DEBT DUE.—*Before the Union.* for generous financial treatment. My right hon. friend has reminded me that, at Alnwick some years ago, I stated that the English treatment of Ireland, long before the Union, long before this alleged injustice under the Union arose, and when the two countries were legislatively separate, was so scandalously selfish that some reparation might well be thought due to her from this country. I think so still. I think that the treatment of Ireland by England, by successive English Whig Governments, by successive Whig Governments of the last century, in the interest of English manufacturers, is a very dark blot on our Parliamentary history. I do not shrink from any conclusion that may legitimately be drawn from that, but it has no relation to the Union or the grievances in this case. I have always held, and I still hold, that Ireland is a part of the United Kingdom, which for historic reasons, and because of its present depression—a depression not due, I believe, to English legislation now—is a special subject for British generosity and benevolence.—MR. ARTHUR BALFOUR, *House of Commons, July 5th, 1898.*

What, in plain, homely, and unmistakable language, was the grievance of which Ireland complained, and which *Since the Union.* had been proved on incontrovertible authority by the Royal Commission? First of all, let the House remember the Royal Commission was a body which consisted of a British majority. Let it bear in mind also that it contained admittedly eminent financiers, such as the late Mr. Childers, Mr. Currie, Lord Welby, Lord Farrer, Sir R. Hamilton, and others. Let the House bear in mind that the Commission came to its decision on the evidence of the officials of the British Treasury, and that, after deliberating for two years, the Commission reported with practical unanimity that "the actual taxed revenue of Ireland is about 1-11th that of Great Britain, while the relative taxable capacity of Ireland is very much smaller, and is not estimated by any of us to exceed 1-20th." That, translated into figures, meant that Ireland was overtaxed as compared with Great Britain to the extent of nearly three millions a year; or, put in another way, that for every £100 of Ireland's taxable capacity Ireland had been forced to pay nearly £9, whereas, if she were taxed on the same principle as Great Britain, she would only be called upon to pay £5. With one exception, every British member of the Commission agreed to that report.—MR. J. REDMOND, *House of Commons, July 4th, 1898.*

HOW much does John Bull owe to Ireland? Not a brass farthing, says Mr. Doughty. "We have paid her in full. And the Irish demand for more so disgusts me that I repudiate Home Rule and fling in my lot with Mr. Chamberlain." Hence the vacancy for Grimsby, and a small storm in a teacup which has perturbed the Liberal ranks this midsummer. It is not a storm in a teacup either. For although Mr. Doughty is insignificant enough in himself, his action raises a great question. For at bottom the issue is this: Whether John Bull has or has not any sense of justice left in his soul? If he has not—and if Mr. Doughty be a fair specimen, there is not much left—then indeed are we a nation nigh unto cursing. Mr. Doughty and the men of his stamp approach the Irish question from any and every point but that of justice. They ask themselves not what is just and fair between two partners, but what is most convenient and expe-



Photograph by

MR. ALDERMAN DOUGHTY.

[Elliott and Fry.]

dient for ourselves. They forget that the way of transgressors is hard. Honesty is the best policy for men and for nations; and little as Mr. Doughty may credit it, the absconding debtor who bilks his creditor does not in the long run come off so well as the man who pays twenty shillings in the pound.

Possibly Mr. Doughty imagines that John Bull has paid his debt to Ireland. Ignorance, sheer ignorance, may account for much. The editor of the *Blackburn Standard* evidently labours under the delusion that we owe Ireland nothing. The article I published on "The Centenary of 1798" provoked him to say many things, among others, that I wrote in a literary style so vigorous as to arouse in the reader a consuming desire to kick me. It is a very pretty compliment, and we will let it pass. But my *Blackburn confère* complains that I do wrong to recall the memory of the horror of 1798. It was such a long time ago, and England has long since paid her debt. Quoting my allusion to the spendthrift who protested against being sued for a debt which was really so long overdue that it ought to be written off, the *Blackburn Standard* says:—

If the spendthrift was reformed, and had been for years regularly paying off large instalments of the debt, with interest, until he had repaid a sum very much larger than the amount originally borrowed, he would be entitled to ask for a receipt in full, and no judge would be disposed to give the benefit of the law to the money-lender who declined to give him a release. England stands in pretty much this relationship to Ireland now. She doubtless owed the Sister Isle expiation for many wrongs; but she has been studiously trying, year after year, to atone for them, and it is somewhat ungenerous to keep their memory green by such celebrations as those of '98. No one would desire to blot out any pages of history from which the present generation may derive both instruction and warning. But no good object is to be served by the encouragement of intransigency, by commemorating events of which all concerned have occasion to be not proud but ashamed.

Now there we have stated plump and plain the justification for my reminding the British public of the unspeakable crimes to which we owe the Act of Union. For the fact is that we have not paid off our debt, let alone with interest. The balance is indeed very heavily against us, and, that being the case, it is nonsense to talk about the want of generosity shown in referring to the circumstances in which that debt was originally incurred. But what then of the "measures passed every session," and so forth? To which I reply—If a man owes me a thousand pounds, does it diminish my just irritation at being kept out of my money, because he compels me to stand all day outside his door in the rain before I can compel him even to pay me a sixpence on account? What would we think of such a debtor if, on presenting our claim for the balance of £997 16s. 9d., he were to turn upon us indignantly and say, "How mean and ungenerous of you to remind me of that old loan! Why, there has hardly a day past all these years that I have not been paying you instalments on account! And yesterday I paid you not only one sixpence, but even a whole half-crown. It is really too bad." Yet if such a debtor were to use such language to his creditor, he would not be one whit more insolent and nonsensical than are those Englishmen who profess to be outraged by the persistent pertinacity of the Irish in pressing for the balance that is their due.

But is there any balance due? That of course is the question of questions. It is not a matter to be settled by assertions. Let us go to the law and to the testimony. At the head of this article I have printed two statements made by unimpeachable authorities as to what John

Bull's debt to Ireland has been before and since the Union. Mr. Balfour certifies with welcome emphasis that before the horrors of 1798, and their corollary in the Act of Union, England owed Ireland a heavy debt for the destruction of her manufactures, for which it is John Bull's duty to make atonement even now. That is to say, the old debt prior to 1798 is not yet discharged. John Bull owes Ireland an unpaid balance on that score to this day. How much Mr. Balfour does not say. It is enough for our present purpose to know that he admits without reserve the existence of an unpaid debt dating back to the days prior to the Union. What I am now concerned with is the debt that we have accumulated since the Union. Upon that point we have witnesses even more unimpeachable than Mr. Balfour in the Royal Commissioners who were appointed to inquire into the Financial Relations between Great Britain and Ireland, and who reported that, in round numbers, the predominant partner was taxing the poorer and weaker member of the firm no less a sum than £2,750,000 per annum over and above what was just. How long this has been going on is not distinctly stated. But it is probable that the annual drain of excess taxation has been kept up steadily since the Crimean War. That is to say, John Bull, instead of repaying his old debt—vouched for by Mr. Balfour—has been begging his Irish neighbour by exacting an annual tribute of nearly three millions sterling. This exaction is not only still kept up, it has been increased since the Commission reported, Mr. J. Redmond calculated, by an annual sum of £600,000. Be that as it may, the debate on the Financial Relations of the two countries, which took place in the House of Commons on July 4th and 5th, brought the salient facts of the case so plainly before the public that there was in reality no alternative but either to pay up or to repudiate the debt. Mr. Doughty chose the latter alternative. But the conscience of England forbids any such attempt to cheat a weaker partner.

If the conscience of England were to be deaf to the appeals of justice when urged by Ireland, it is possible that it will be stirred up by reflecting not so much upon the judgment of the civilised world as upon the judgment of the American Republic. Let no one protest against the suggestion as one dishonouring to our national pride. Even the *Quarterly Review*—that staunch advocate of Old Toryism—was last month constrained to admit that as the result of closer relations between John Bull and Uncle Sam, more concessions would have to be made to Ireland. Mr. Beckett, the Conservative member for Whitby, referred in the debate of July 5th to the bearing of this question upon our relations with the United States in very significant terms:—

There was one thing that every Englishman looked to with satisfaction, the increasing amity with America. There was one thing that stood in the way of friendship with America being consummated, and that was the action of the Irish people in America. A vast number of Americans thought that England had not treated Ireland with justice. If they took this opportunity of turning a willing ear to this demand, simply because they thought it was a just demand, that attitude would impress America very greatly to lend an ear to England.

Wherever we turn we shall find the pressure of American opinion constraining us to reconsider our position and view questions from the American standpoint. This is pure gain for the cause of justice, and pure gain for Ireland. But it is death to all the ignorant, dishonest, arrogant talk of men of the school of the Doughtys.

## I.—IRELAND'S LITTLE BILL.

When I was in Ireland I read in the Irish papers a full report of a very remarkable meeting of Irishmen held in London in the neighbourhood of Charing Cross. The London papers appear to have missed its significance. But it seemed to me, reading the report of the speeches in full, as if it were one of the most important and significant meetings held for years past. It was a meeting presided over by Lord Castletown, and addressed by Lord Mayo, Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M.P., Mr. Vesey Knox, M.P., and Mr. Horace Plunkett, and its object was to arraign the injustice with which Ireland was treated by the predominant partner in matters of taxation. There was a definite charge made by every speaker that justice was not done, and appeal was constantly made to the Report of the Royal Commission on the Financial Relations of the two countries.

Reduced to round numbers, that Commission reported that Ireland is at present paying into the Imperial Exchequer a sum of £2,750,000 in excess of what, under the Act of Union, she is called upon to pay. This year the Government has granted about £700,000 per annum to the relief of local taxation in connection with the new Local Government Bill, leaving a balance of £2,000,000 still to the bad. Lord Castletown, an Irish peer, landlord and Unionist, did not scruple to declare that every day that passed the life-blood of Ireland was being drained from her. He followed up that statement by an impassioned appeal to all his countrymen to sink their differences and form a great National League, with branches in every county and agents in every constituency, whose one sole aim and object should be the rescue of these £2,000,000.

From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

[July 7.]

## JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL RELATIONS.

Is another National League in sight? It will not be necessary to form an amateur organisation. Her Majesty's Ministers have been all this session busily engaged in providing the organisation that Lord Castletown desires. The new County and District Councils in Ireland will no sooner come into existence under the Local Government Act, than they will each and all, with one consent, become so many local branches of the League for arresting the excessive taxation of Ireland by her predominant partner. There is nothing to prevent the various councils appointing representatives to a national convention whose duty it will be to see that the financial relations of the two countries are adjusted in

accordance with the principles laid down in the Act of Union. There will be here the germ of a national Parliament, the beginning of Home Rule. But whether that convention meets next year, or whether it is postponed till the twentieth century, the motive power behind the agitation, the lever which will enable it to attain its ends, will be the consciousness of the constant unspoken appeal from Westminster to Washington, from John Bull to Uncle Sam.

The debate in the House of Commons on Mr. Redmond's amendment on July 5th and 6th was not a very satisfactory performance. Mr. Balfour, as a shrewd journalistic friend of mine remarked, simply made hay and obscured the facts by words without importance—excepting so far as they obscured the issue. Sir M. Hicks-Beach was stolid and obstinate as usual, while Sir W. Harcourt rode off on a false scent. Nevertheless, certain facts and figures were brought out very clearly which will have to be taken into account by whatever political accountant attempts to strike a balance between John Bull and his Irish partner.

The finding of the Royal Commission as to the excessive taxation of Ireland could not be denied. It was therefore asserted that it was beside the question to treat Ireland as a fiscal entity. Not even so much of her national existence will be recognised by the Unionist Government, which, indeed, has very solid reasons for ignoring it. It is money into their pocket to ignore it, and there are very few entities which Administrations would not be ready to ignore for three million golden sovereigns per annum. The fact is, they cannot see the entity for the gold. But, as Mr. J. Redmond pointed out—

Ireland's right to separate financial treatment did not merely rest on the declarations and pledges of Pitt and Castlereagh at the time of the Union, but it was known that every speech they made in support of the Union contained explicit declarations and pledges from them on that point. Ireland's right to separate financial treatment rested on the express declarations and enactments of the Treaty of Union and the Acts which carried it out. The seventh article of the Treaty of Union was on this point clear and explicit. It stated that Ireland and Great Britain entered into legislative partnership on the clear understanding that they were still for the purposes of taxation to be regarded as separate and distinct financial units. Ireland was to contribute to the Imperial expenditure in proportion to her resources, so far as the same could be ascertained, and even with the imposition of indiscriminate taxation, if circumstances permitted its adoption, she might claim special exemptions and abatements. As long as that article of the Treaty of Union was in existence, so long it was an ignorant and futile answer to their demand to say that Ireland was not entitled to separate financial treatment.

Sir Edward Clarke is a Unionist and a Conservative, but he was compelled to admit the justice of the Irish claim. He said :—

This country was under an obligation and covenant towards Ireland. England had come into this union of Parliaments by covenant and agreement with the Parliament of Ireland itself, and under the Act of Union and the Act of 1817 the rule for dealing with Ireland was distinctly laid down. We were left in no uncertainty as to the views of Pitt and Castlereagh, who wrote their opinion into the statute of which they were the authors, and when in 1817 the two Exchequers were made one and a common fiscal system was established, it was recognised, carrying out the pledges of those who brought about the Union, that there must be exemptions and abatements, if necessary, in order to adjust the fiscal burden of the weaker member of the partnership. The obligation was still upon us, and, if there could be a case made out on the part of Ireland which showed that she had been taxed beyond the capacity of her people,

hon. members had no right to consider what it would cost to their constituencies or to themselves to pay the debt. It was written not only in the obligation of conscience, but in the letter of the Act.

Yet notwithstanding this, the readjustment of the fiscal burden has been made not by way of relieving but by way of increasing the taxation cast upon Ireland. In proof of this we have the verdict of the Royal Commission that she is taxed £2,750,000 in excess of what is in accord either with her capacity, justice, or the covenant of the Act of Union.

Apart from mere juggling with the figures departmental fashion, and sophistical demonstrations, first that Ireland paid less than her fair proportion to the cost of running the Empire; and, secondly, that she paid nothing at all, but had to be subsidised to be kept going, the only real argument against doing anything special for Ireland is that the grievance from which she suffers is common to all the distressed districts in Great Britain. That may be true; and, if true, it is another illustration of the immense service which the Irish have frequently rendered to the British democracy. If the poor of this country are taxed at the rate of one-sixteenth, whereas they ought not to be taxed at more than one-twentieth, that is a very serious grievance—a debt due from the rich to the poor, which the poor will do well to collect without loss of time. But Ireland leads the way. As Sir E. Clarke said, this country cannot refuse to perform her covenanted obligations to Ireland merely because there are others in her own household who deserve sympathy. Fortunately on this subject the Irish are practically unanimous. They have only to remain so to compel the recognition of the justice of their claims.

The case of Ireland is so overwhelmingly strong that we wonder how any one can contemplate sending it before a judge or arbitrator without a shudder. Look at it for a moment, starting from the year 1798, when the suppression of a rebellion, forced into existence by torture and rape, resulted in the legislative union of the two countries.

The solid argument, the clinching justification, which was always insisted upon by the makers of the Union, was that by uniting Ireland with the wealthier island prosperity would follow and Irish poverty would disappear. What the Union was guaranteed to remedy by its author, Mr. Pitt, was Ireland's want of industry and of capital. "How were those wants to be supplied but by blending more closely with Ireland the industry and capital of Great Britain?" The answer to that question surely was that the supply of Ireland's wants in that respect depends less upon the blend than upon the subsequent dividend between the partners. But without pressing that point, it cannot be denied that the Union has failed in realising the promises of its promoters.

To begin with, we saddled Ireland with the sum of £20,000,000 odd spent in promoting and suppressing the rebellion and afterwards in bribery and corruption among the Irish members in order to buy the extinction of the Irish Parliament.

Leaving that on one side, let us see how the two partners have fared :—

|                                                       | GREAT BRITAIN. | IRELAND.  |
|-------------------------------------------------------|----------------|-----------|
| The population at the time of the Union was . . . . . | 11,000,000 ..  | 5,000,000 |
| The average taxation per head was . . . . .           | £3 4s. ..      | 10s.      |

After a hundred years—

|                                            | GREAT BRITAIN. | IRELAND.     |
|--------------------------------------------|----------------|--------------|
| The population to-day is . . . . .         | 35,000,000 ..  | 4,500,000    |
| The average taxation per head is . . . . . | £2 5s. ..      | £1 15s. 10d. |

Confine the comparison to the figures at the beginning and the end of the Queen's reign, and the result is much the same :—

|                             | GREAT BRITAIN. | IRELAND.  |
|-----------------------------|----------------|-----------|
| Population, 1837 . . . . .  | 17,000,000 ..  | 8,000,000 |
| Taxation per head . . . . . | £2 7s. ..      | 12s. 11d. |
| Population, 1897 . . . . .  | 35,000,000 ..  | 4,500,000 |
| Taxation per head . . . . . | £2 5s. ..      | £1 15s.   |

As Sir Edward Clarke remarked :—

The Irish grievance was that, with the population decreasing in number and decreasing in industrial capacity, there had been an actual, a constant, a larger, and, he would venture to add, an excessive increase in the taxation of the people of that country, and no comparison of figures could get rid of that fact.

## II.—JOHN BULL BEFORE THE JUDGMENT SEAT.

Suppose that John Bull were haled before the judgment seat of Rhadamanthus and asked to explain how it is that the poor partner has become poorer and the rich partner richer, and how it is that in Ireland alone among the provinces of the British Empire the population dwindles and disappears, what would he reply?

Let us look at the matter calmly. Spain has been adjudged to have forfeited her rights over Cuba by long continued misgovernment. But do not let us forget that while the Cubans in the last half-century have doubled their numbers, despite all the oppression of Spain, the population of Ireland has steadily dwindled until her ten millions have shrunk to less than five. It is of course easy to say that this is due to economic causes over which England has no control. But economic causes is only a polite way of describing want of cash. The depopulation of Ireland is due to the poverty of Ireland.

Suppose that Rhadamanthus were to reply to our protest that the depopulation of Ireland was due to economic causes over which we had no control, by asking leave to subject the financial relations between the two countries to an impartial and exhaustive audit. We are the predominant partner, no doubt. We have kept the books, and we have insisted upon making the calls and declaring the dividends. This has gone on for a hundred years. During all that time the predominant partner has got richer and richer, while the other one has dwindled and starved. In ordinary partnerships such a result would excite suspicion and would demand inquiry. Dare John Bull face such an examination of his books?

Judging by the result of the examination made by a Royal Commission of his own appointment, John Bull would fare somewhat badly at the hands of Rhadamanthus. £2,750,000 a year is equal to a capital sum of at least £70,000,000, or say £15 per head for every man, woman and child in the country. Clearly if we are taking this money unjustly, we cannot possibly pretend that we have no hand in the economic causes which have depopulated Ireland! It is rather to be feared that Rhadamanthus would be inclined to declare that the *causa causans* of the economic causes was John Bull's vampire-like drain of Ireland's life-blood.

I may be told that Rhadamanthus is a myth—that John Bull is master in his own house and in the Irishman's also, *Sic volo, sic jubeo*. Who is there to make him afraid? To this I reply that "Conscience doth make cowards of us all"; and if it be the case, as it certainly appears to be, that John Bull has been swindling his



Irish partner, then we have very good reason to be afraid :—

Ain't your bonds held by Fate, John,  
Like all the world's besides?  
Ole Uncle S. sez he, "I gu:ss  
Wise men forgive," sez he  
But not forgit; an' some'tim: yet  
Tnet truth may strike J. B.  
Ez wal ez you an' m':.

Lowell's "Jonathan to John" reminds us of the fact that at last there is in the world a possible Court of Appeal to which the Irish can carry their grievances with a fair chance of being heard.

The more nearly Britain and America come together, the more potent the influence which the Irish will exert over the policy of Great Britain. They may be the wedding-ring of the English-speaking race, or they may forbid the banns. At present their instinct is to do the latter, but when they realise the pull they will have over the Anglo-American Alliance by their influence on the new predominant partner, they will change their tack.

If 1798 is a thing of the past, the fruits of 1798 are still with us. The Union of Great Britain and Ireland is the first of these. The second is the disunion of the English-speaking race all round the world. It is this latter baleful consequence of the crime of Pitt and Castlereagh which most interests us to-day. We have heard a great deal of late, and we shall, I hope, hear still more, about the Reunion of the English-speaking people. But I came back from Ireland more than ever convinced that this will for ever be little more than a gaudy dream, unless we make the Alliance pivot on the reconciliation of Ireland. And nothing impressed me more with the essential lack of prescience and of political intuition among our public men than the attitude of Mr. Chamberlain on the one hand, and of Mr. Michael Davitt on the other. From the high-flying Unionist standpoint nothing can be more mischievous than this talk of alliance with the United States. While from the Irish point of view, nothing can be more fatuous than to oppose an alliance in which the Republic, based on the principle of Home Rule and largely influenced by the Irish vote, would be the predominating partner. But such is the perversity of human, and especially of Irish, affairs, that each of these able and resolute men is contending strenuously for the cause to which he is passionately opposed.

Mr. Chamberlain told Mr. Morley in the House of Commons that the Irish vote counted for little in American politics. When Mr. Chamberlain can find a single notable American politician who has never expressed his sympathy with Home Rule for Ireland, he may expect us to believe him. The Irish vote counts in every election in every State in the Union. The English vote counts for nothing in any American election anywhere. Mr. Chamberlain will hardly deny that Mr. Croker, born in County Cork, counts for something in New York. There are smaller Mr. Crokers in every great city in the States. They and the Irish from whom they spring are, alike in American union and British colony, like salt in the mortar of the Temple of the English-speaking race. They are, and will be, as long as we persist in an attitude of uncompromising antagonism, an insuperable obstacle to any realisation of the dream of a united people.

It is not without some significance that at the very moment when Mr. Chamberlain talks of a close fighting alliance with the United States, the President—who is waging war by sea and land to secure the liberation of an oppressed island—should be a McKinley of Antrim,

one of whose family was hanged by the British soldiery in this very Rebellion of 1798. The grave of Francis McKinley, of Conagher, may still be seen at the deserted burial ground of Derry Keighan, Co. Antrim, with an inscription setting forth how he died for the cause of Ireland. That man who was hanged in Coleraine market-place after brief trial at drumhead court martial was the uncle of William McKinley, now President of the United States. There are no longer any McKinleys of Conagher in Ireland. They have all crossed the Atlantic for the States.

Turn where you please in the United States and you will find the strain of Irish blood. Even Admiral Schley is Irish on his mother's side. In the army, in the navy, and, above all, in every department of the political world, the Irish swarm.

How are we going to have firm, close, friendly relations with these people if we do not heal the Irish feud, and how can we heal the Irish feud when we persist in picking the Irish pocket?

### III.—IF UNCLE SAM CAME TO JUDGMENT.

Behind the natural and necessary increase of Irish influence that must result from any drawing together of the Empire and the Republic, it is necessary also to remember that, if the two English-speaking nations should be not friends, but foes, the Irish grievance might afford a hostile Government at Washington with exactly that pretext for intervention that would most commend itself to the moral sense of the American people. We are now face to face with a new America—an America flushed with victory, and exultant at having received the benediction of Providence on its liberating mission in Cuba. The appetite grows while eating. The crusading genius, which delivered the West Indies from Spain, once roused is not likely to go to sleep.

For many years past the American politician confined his participation in the affairs of other nations to passing resolutions in Congress and in the various State Legislatures in favour of the oppressed Cubans and the oppressed Irish. At Madrid and in London men laughed and said that these resolutions were mere waste paper. But a time came when Uncle Sam got tired of passing resolutions about Cuba; he took down his sword and shouldered his rifle. With one blow the Spanish fleet disappeared from the Philippines, with another the navy of Spain vanished from American waters. A time may come when he may get tired of passing resolutions about the wrongs of Ireland. And then?

The habit of succouring oppressed and discontented islanders who are chafing against a foreign yoke began in Cuba. It spread at once to the Philippines. It may find a more congenial island for its manifestation nearer home.

The American Eagle is no longer confined to its cradling continent. A new naval power has been born into the world, and one which from its birth is disposed to regard its mission seriously as an avenger of the oppressed and a minister of the vengeance of Heaven.

If any reader imagines that this suggestion is fantastic, let him ask himself whether, if the crime of 1798 were to be perpetrated this year by a second Castlereagh, any power exists in this universe that would prevent the Americans interfering if only to suppress Pitch Caps and Free Quarters?

Further, let us ask in cold blood what we should have to say for ourselves if Uncle Sam, flushed with delight at the success with which he squared accounts

with Spain in Cuba, were to be incited by his own strong moral sense and consciousness that he is the Chief Justice of God Almighty, to call John Bull to a reckoning for his dealings in Ireland?

Of course the bare suggestion makes one turn cold with anger. But just suppose, for the sake of argument only, that Uncle Sam were to frame an indictment against British Rule in Ireland, are we quite sure that we would be ready with a triumphant reply?

Remember, if you please, that although Ireland is nominally British she is in heart American. We may resent this. But our resentment will not alter the facts. What we have to realise is that morally we have lost our hold upon Ireland. Politically, Ireland is part and parcel of the British Empire. She is garrisoned by our army, defended by our navy, and taxed by our Parliament to the tune of two and three-quarter millions per annum above what she ought legally to pay. So far as material force is concerned, we hold her handcuffed to our Imperial chariot. But the heart of her people is not with us. It is with the Republic beyond the Atlantic. Last June from Giant's Causeway to Killarney I did not come across an Irishman who had not friends and relatives in the United States. Everywhere the thought of the common people was busy, not with British or Imperial affairs, but with the war that was raging in the Spanish Main. It affected them far more closely than anything that was going on in Westminster. The whole petty fabric of domestic economy in a thousand homes was directly affected by the war. Passages had been given up. Remittances had been postponed. The Pactolean flood of American money was dried up. When would peace come? Were they likely to impress men for the war if it lasted? These are the real questions which interest the Irish people. Never was I so vividly reminded at every turn that Ireland is to all practical intents and purposes a moral dependency of the United States. Max O'Rell, I see, has just been telling his countrymen that the real capital of Ireland is New York. Certainly, New York, Chicago, Boston, and Philadelphia are far more vital centres of Irish national life than Dublin and Belfast, Cork and Limerick.

England has been a shrewish step-mother to the Irish race. The United States seems to them a kinder and a vaster Fatherland. Britain has taxed their poverty, whereas from America has come subsidies to the Irish poor to the tune of a million sterling a year. What wonder then that even the very circuses which cater for the pence of the Western peasant commend themselves, not as British, or Royal, or Imperial, or even as Irish, but find far the most attractive title is plain American?

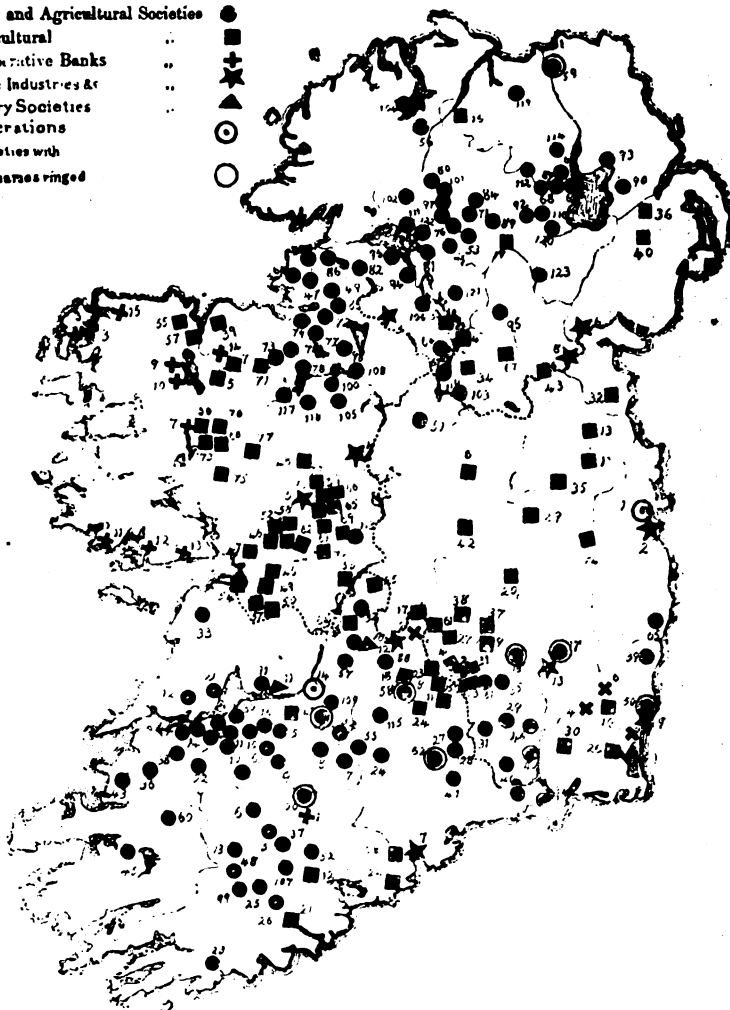
#### IV.—THE MORAL OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

These are some of the reasons why we do well to remember 1798. It explains many things, and warns us of many pitfalls in the future which we shall do well to avoid betimes.

The lurid story of the hideous outrages committed on Irish women in 1798 by the British, while the Irish themselves did not, even in retaliation and in despair, lay a single foul hand upon the women of their foes, needs to be branded and burnt into the memory of the English race. If it haunted Mr. Doughty as it haunts me, there would have been no vacancy for Grimsby. Neither would there be anything but patience when we are confronted with the consequences of our own crimes. Such things are of the past, indeed, but they are the keys to the problem of the present. They explain, even if they do not justify, the hatred and distrust with which the Irish regard the English and their Government. Hatred is not a Christian virtue, but is a product of the human heart for distilling which no policy could have been devised more apt than that which was

#### EXPLANATION.

- Dairy and Agricultural Societies ●
- Agricultural .. ■
- Co-operative Banks .. \*
- Home Industries & .. +
- Poultry Societies .. △
- Federations ○
- Societies with .. ⊙
- Auxiliaries ringed



HOW IRISHMEN ARE HELPING THEMSELVES.

(From the Fourth Annual Report of the Irish Agricultural Organisation Society.)

pursued in 1798. And yet another reason for remembering '98 is because of the light, the lurid light, which it sheds upon the savage and intractable nature of the Orangemen of the North.

During my hurried visit to Ireland in June I drove through the seat of war in Belfast. It was curious to see the redcoats, with their rifles and bayonets, picketed in the side streets leading into Shankhill Road, the lair of the Orange ruffianism of Belfast. Their Catholic fellow-citizens had been on a procession through a purely Catholic district of the town to celebrate what Mr. Arnold Forster was not ashamed to speak of as a "bloody and cruel rebellion." The procession had no sooner dispersed than the Orange rowdies began a furious attack upon the police who had been protecting the procession, one hundred and three of whom received injuries more or less severe. Cavalry and infantry were hurried up, and the Unionist Administration and magistrates of Belfast were compelled to retain the Imperial troops day after day in the district of Shankhill Road in order to restrain the fanatical Orangemen from violence.

If Orangemen can need such restraint to-day, it is not difficult to understand the way in which they harried the unfortunate Catholics of Armagh in 1798. A hundred years does not seem to have done much towards civilising the souls of these gentry, whose survival to the last decade of the nineteenth century serves a useful purpose, if only by enabling us to form some faint, far away conception of what things were like when the method of Dublin Castle was to place the lives and liberties and property of Catholic Ireland under the heel of the progenitors of the heroes of Shankhill Road.

The Irish cause is looking up. The new Irish Local Government Bill will enable Irishmen to act together for the protection of their pockets. They at least are under no delusion as to there being no debt due from John Bull to Ireland.

The Government promise next year to reintroduce the Bill intended to promote a revival of agricultural prosperity in Ireland. What they have to do is to make provision for carrying out the recommendations of the Report of the Recess Committee. Already, as the accompanying map shows, private enterprise and the spread of the principle of co-operation have covered Ireland with creameries and co-operative societies. "Heaven helps those who help themselves," and the least Government can do, in view of the Report of the Financial Relations Commission and the admissions of Mr. Balfour, is to provide at least a million sterling for use for the proper working of the Agricultural Department and the effective development of the local resources of this derelict farm.

It would be strictly within the compass of the duties of the new County Councils to associate themselves together to give weight and force to the representations of Ireland as to her right to claim liberal treatment from the British Exchequer. And when they have scored on the question of financial relations, they will have confidence to go on to consider the political relations of the two countries. Probably the next Home Rule Bill will come to us drafted by the Associated County Councils of Ireland. It will certainly have a much greater chance of success than any measure drafted by English and Scotch Ministers in London.

Before I left Dublin I visited Mr. Parnell's grave at Glasnevin. It brought vividly to my mind the curious prophecy which is associated with his name. Nine years after the prophet Elijah had vanished from mortal sight, we read in the Old Book "there came a writing from the prophet Elijah." How the writing came we are not told. The message was one of warning and of prophecy and of doom. In like manner in the year 1892, a year or more after Mr. Parnell's death, there came a writing from Charles Stewart Parnell, which also contained prophecies—all of which have been punctually fulfilled up to the present time; the last awaits fulfilment in due course.

The writing (I quote from memory, for it is some years since I was permitted to read it) ran thus:—

Mr. Gladstone will pass his Home Rule Bill through the Commons, but it will be of no avail, for it will be thrown out by the Lords.

At the General Election the Liberals will be beaten, and Lord Salisbury will be returned to office with a majority of 150.

After he has been three years in office he will bring in a Local Government Bill for Ireland, which will be as like Home Rule as he dares to make it. It will pass, but it will not satisfy the national aspirations of Ireland.

At the next General Election the Liberals will be returned to power, and they will make the Local Government Bill more like Home Rule.

There, if I remember aright, the message stopped. But so much has been fulfilled, including a more minute and particular prediction, that it is probable enough it may be right all through.



[Westminster Gazette.]

A PASS TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

"Turn me out? Not likely! I've got a pass."



# "THE MOST DAMNABLE INDICTMENT."

## A REFERENCE TO AUTHORITIES.

MY sketch of the Rebellion of 1798 in last month's REVIEW has provoked much animadversion and excited much enthusiasm. From two readers in Paris I have received a letter in which they ask me whether I can give any authority in support of what they say they regard as the most damnable indictment that could be brought against any Government.

Mr. Lecky wrote me in acknowledging the receipt of the article:—

I cannot say that it seems to me a specimen of the kind of history which graduates accurately lights and shadows and estimates in a judicial spirit the conduct, motives, palliations, and provocations of contending parties. I dare say it will be not the less popular on that account.

To this I replied that my object was not to sit on the judgment seat of the Almighty, but merely to display, as conspicuously as possible, the salient facts of the case, the horrible significance of which had been concealed from the British public by just the very qualifications and graduations to which he referred. These essential facts had already been recorded in Mr. Lecky's own history. I had only stripped them clear so that all men might see them in their damnable reality.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., writes me the following letter from Westgate-on-Sea:—

My Dear Mr. Stead,—I have just finished a very careful study of your article on the Irish Rebellion of 1798. I could not write too strongly of the gratitude I feel, as an Irish Nationalist, for the service you have done to my country, and to my countrymen all over the world, by your masterly survey of the causes which led to that rebellion and the instrumentalities by which it was crushed. You have found your authorities where they cannot possibly be disputed—in the writings and utterances of English statesmen and English soldiers. Were I an Englishman I should feel bound to say that you have rendered a splendid service to England by your revelation of the truth. You need not "fear to speak of ninety-eight." You have won fresh honour for yourself and your country by your treatment of the whole subject.—Very truly yours,

JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

There is unfortunately no doubt about the facts. The proclamation enforcing free quarters was issued March 30, 1798. The rebellion did not break out till May. Lord Castlereagh, so far from being ashamed of, took credit to the Government for the "measures taken by the Government to cause the premature explosion." Worse still, the Secret Committee, which was appointed to report on the whole ghastly business, actually approved of what was done. When the Committee was taking evidence in August, Emmett, McNeven, and O'Connor, state prisoners, were brought as witnesses. In reply to the Lord Chancellor's question:—

"Pray, Mr. Emmett, what caused the late insurrection?" To which Mr. Emmett replied, "The free quarters, house-burnings, tortures, and the military executions in the counties of Kildare, Carlow, and Wicklow!" Messrs. McNeven and O'Connor gave similar replies to the same query.

With this evidence before them, the Committee reported:—

That it appears, from a variety of evidence laid before your Committee, that the rebellion would not have broken out as soon as it did had it not been for the *well-timed measures* adopted by Government subsequent to the proclamation of the Lord-Lieutenant and Council, bearing date 30th of March, 1798.

The "well-timed measures" were the quartering of a licentious soldiery upon the Irish population. It was not I, but Lord Cornwallis, England's Viceroy, who defined Free Quarters as Universal Rape. The phrase will be found in his Correspondence, vol. ii., 357-369. A moment's reflection will convince any one that it could be nothing else. Mr. Lecky touches gingerly upon the subject, but he confirms the worst. Speaking of the "well-timed measures" applauded by the Committee, Mr. Lecky says:—

The burnings of houses, which had been well known in the North, were now carried out upon a yet larger scale in Leinster, and the free quarters formed a new and terrible feature in the system of military coercion. . . . If Abercrombie had continued in command, it is possible that the abuses resulting from this system might have been restrained, but neither Lake nor the Irish Government appear to have made the smallest effort to check them."—Lecky, "Ireland in the Eighteenth Century," vol. iv., pp. 268-9.

This was natural enough. As the Irish Government had ordered the application of this infernal method of



ROBERT EMMETT.

torture as a "well-timed measure" calculated to make the insurrection explode prematurely, they were not such idiots as to interfere to curb the abuses which were the essential element that made it effective. Mr. Lecky grudgingly admits that the Irish women were outraged wholesale. He says:—

In two respects the conduct of the troops compared very unfavourably with that of the rebels. Though the latter had committed great numbers of atrocious murders, it is acknowledged on all sides that they abstained to a most remarkable degree from outrages on women, while on the other side this usual incident of military licence was terribly frequent.—*ib.*, p. 471.

Mr. Lecky admits that the story "reads like a page from the history of the Thirty Years' War, of a Turkish

war," etc. In no respect was this more conspicuous than in the violation of women.

It is a curious illustration of the extreme delicacy and reserve shown by the Irish in all matters relating to the honour of their women that this crowning infamy of all has been practically ignored. Nothing else in the whole gamut of Irish horrors is so eminently calculated to harrow the English heart and rouse the English conscience. But while the Irish historians dwell much on pitch caps, and floggings, and murders, they veil with decent, but merciless, silence the worst of all atrocities from which they suffered, and from the stain of which they were admittedly free.

That certainly seems to be carrying prudery to an extreme. The *Nation*, of Dublin, while speaking in the warmest terms of the service which I have rendered to Ireland by setting forth the plain truth about 1798 before the British public, shrinks even now from printing any statement as to what actually happened :—

Mr. Stead describes with perfect accuracy the abominable nature of the methods which were adopted in 1798 to goad the people to premature revolt. We regret that we cannot, without offence to our readers, reproduce the plain words in which he truthfully states the inevitable results of at least one of the courses pursued. It must suffice to say that the invasion of the homes of the people—under the system of free-quarters—by a brutal and licentious soldiery, was the means of bringing about the commission of crimes of which our nation or our race has never been tolerant.

Of course, if the victims prefer to hide their wrongs behind such euphuistic phrases as this they will suffer the consequences, and one of these is that the criminals and their descendants will flatly refuse to believe the crimes were ever committed. But as the Act of Union was begotten by the rape of the peasant women of Ireland, I think it necessary to say so plainly, if only to damn its authors to eternal infamy.

One word more. Mr. Lecky, although he does not emphasise the "universal rape" vouched for by Lord Cornwallis, does bear plain testimony to the manner of men they were who were authorised to be boarded and lodged at free quarters in the cabins of the Irish peasantry. He says :—

When a half-disciplined yeomanry and militia, demoralised by a long course of licence and irritated by many outrages, came to live at free quarters upon a hostile peasantry . . . it was not difficult to anticipate the result. . . District after district was now proclaimed, and after the stated interval the soldiers descended like a flight of locusts upon them. They were quartered in the best of the houses of the suspected persons, in proportion to the means of their owners, they lived as in an enemy's country. All the neighbouring houses were searched, and any house in which any weapon was found was immediately burnt. Many others were burnt. . . In one small corner of Wicklow, in a single morning, no less than fourteen houses were burnt by a single man. Horrible abuses and horrible sufferings inevitably accompanied these things. Many who resisted, and not a few it is said who did not resist, were shot dead on their thresholds. . . Torture was at the same time systematically employed to discover arms. Great multitudes were flogged till they almost fainted, picketed and half strangled to extort confessions. The torture of the croppies (men with hair cut short like republicans) soon became a popular amusement among the soldiers. Some soldiers of the North Cork Militia are said to have invented the pitched cap of linen or thick brown paper, which was fastened with burning pitch to the victim's head, and could not be torn off without tearing out the hair or lacerating the skin. One soldier obtained a special reputation by

varying the torture. He was accustomed to cut the hair of the victims still shorter, to rub into it moistened gunpowder and then to set it on fire. Sometimes also an ear or a portion of an ear was cut off. All this went on in the proclaimed districts without interference and without restraint. . . Outrages on women were very common. *Ib.* 271-3.

Naturally, "very common"; under the circumstances they must have been almost universal. And all this, note, was before a single shot had been fired. All this indeed was part and parcel of the system of "well-timed measures" deliberately adopted for prematurely exploding the insurrection, which, after the whole fiendish reality was made known, were solemnly and officially approved by the Secret Committee to whom the Government stated their own case. These were "the vigorous and summary expedients resorted to by the Government," to which, said the Committee, "is exclusively to be attributed that premature and desperate effort, the rashness of which has so evidently facilitated its suppression."—Lecky iv., p. 289.

"It was," says Mr. Lecky, "a desperate policy, and it had desperate results"—results the end of which is not yet.

"The most damnable indictment one could bring against any Government," say my correspondents. Yea, verily! But it is not of my bringing. The Government itself took credit for doing those very things which even Unionists to-day feel are too unutterably awful to be believed of mortal men. No wonder the Unionists wish to bury the record in oblivion. For the telling of this story, as I have told it, will do more than any other thing that has been done of late to revive the Home Rule cause in Britain. For with this record written, as it were, in letters of hellfire glowing lurid before our eyes, how dare we refuse to do justice to the people who suffered such things at our hands?



LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

ERRATUM.—In the article, "The Centenary of 1798," which I am told is likely to be circulated by millions through every British constituency, there was one obvious misprint. Cavendish was printed for Fitzgerald as the name of the Irish Commander-in-Chief.





# THE ANGLO-AMERICAN LEAGUE.

## PROGRESS OF ORGANISATION.

*President.*—THE RIGHT HON. JAMES BRYCE, M.P.

*Treasurer.*—THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND.

*Hon. Secretaries.*—MR. T. LEE ROBERTS, MR. R. C. MAXWELL, and SIR F. POLLOCK.

*Members of Executive Committee.*—DUKE OF SUTHERLAND, EARL OF JERSEY, EARL GREY, EARL OF CREWE, LORD COLERIDGE, MR. JAMES BRYCE, M.P., MR. HORACE PLUNKETT, M.P., SIR STAFFORD NORTHCOTE, M.P., SIR W. HOULDSWORTH, M.P., MR. THOMAS BURT, M.P., MR. JOHN E. ELLIS, M.P., MR. GEORGE WYNDHAM, M.P., MR. E. J. C. MORTON, M.P., SIR DAVID DALE, SIR F. POLLOCK, SIR WALTER BESANT, SIR MARTIN CONWAY, MR. THOMAS H. ISMAY, J.P., REV. C. A. BERRY, D.D., PROFESSOR I. WESTLAKE, Q.C., PROFESSOR A. V. DICEY, Q.C., MR. PERCY BUNTING, MR. T. LEE ROBERTS, MR. FISHER UNWIN, DR. R. C. MAXWELL, MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM (*Daily Chronicle*), MR. ALFRED HARMSWORTH (*Daily Mail*), W. T. STEAD.

THE Anglo-American League was formally constituted at a meeting at Stafford House, July 13th, the Duke of Sutherland in the chair. The first resolution, moved by Lord Brassey and seconded by Mr. Ismay, and unanimously carried, was as follows:—

(1) Considering that the peoples of the British Empire and of the United States of America are closely allied in blood, inherit the same literature and laws, hold the same principles of self-government, recognise the same ideals of freedom and humanity in the guidance of their national policy, and are drawn together by strong common interests in many parts of the world, this meeting is of opinion that every effort should be made in the interests of civilisation and peace to secure the most cordial and constant co-operation between the two nations.

The second resolution was moved by the Earl of Jersey, seconded by Sir Stafford Northcote, Bart., and was unanimously carried (it being understood that ladies should be admitted to the proposed League):—

(2) That an organisation, to be called the Anglo-American League, or such other name as the executive committee may hereafter determine, be formed to promote the objects of the foregoing resolution; and that the present members of the Anglo-American Committee constitute the first members of the proposed League.

The third resolution was moved by Lord Farrer, and seconded by Mr. Hugh Colin Smith, and unanimously carried:—

(3) That for the present the business of the League be carried on by an executive committee, consisting of the following persons, with power to add to their number, and to the League.

At a subsequent meeting of the executive committee it was decided to add certain names to the list of then members. It was resolved to admit to the membership of the League all sympathisers who would subscribe not less than a shilling or more than £1 to its funds. It was also decided to endeavour to organise local committees in all centres of population.

### THE NEXT PRACTICAL STEP.

Readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will remember that in the year 1890 it was our privilege to get up a memorial to her Majesty the Queen on the subject, which was signed by over 15,000 persons, who included in their ranks the most influential citizens in the Empire. That memorial was in the following terms:—

We, the undersigned, loyal and devoted subjects of your Majesty, resident in the United Kingdom and Ireland, venture, with all respect, to express our earnest desire to strengthen the natural ties which unite the English-speaking family all round the world. Believing that nothing would tend more to that end than the establishment of a penny post between the old Motherland and the new and vaster Britains that have arisen beyond

the seas, we would approach the Throne with the humble but fervent prayer that the jubilee of the penny post at home may be commemorated by taking steps to secure, as speedily as may be, the establishment of the penny post throughout the English-speaking world, a reform which would contribute immensely to the happiness of millions, and to the glory of your Majesty's illustrious reign.

The memorial was purposely drawn so as to include the United States. For, as I wrote when launching the memorial:—

While the Imperial penny post is good, the true formula is that of a universal penny post between all English-speaking lands. More than half of all the emigrants from our shores go to the United States of America. Every one of these emigrants might be a bond of love and union between the Empire and the Republic. Every one of them left behind here friends and relatives with whom it should be a great object of our policy that he should keep up a close and constant communication. Every day of the 365, year in and year out, these emigrants send back to the old folks at home £1,200 from Australia and £4,000 from across the Atlantic. The difference between a penny and a twopenny-halfpenny stamp makes all the difference between regular correspondence and none at all.

Among those who signed the memorial were the present Archbishop of Canterbury, the late Cardinal Manning, the late Lord Chief Justice, the present Lord Chief Justice, Lord James of Hereford, the Marquis of Ripon, the Duke of Fife, the Duke of Sutherland, a whole string of Bishops, judges, peers, editors, M.P.'s, men of letters, etc.

The reason why the memorial was made wide enough to include the United States was thus stated in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS:—

It is not sufficient to treat our kinsmen in the United States, in India, and the colonies, on a mere equality with foreigners. Our fundamental principle is that they must not be treated as foreigners, but as brethren, bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh. And the present occasion offers all those who wish to affirm their adhesion to the vital principle of the solidarity and unity of the English-speaking race, whether under the British or the American flag, an opportunity that ought not to be lost for securing an emphatic expression of public opinion in all the English-speaking communities in favour of using the post-office as a great means of uniting into one family the English-speaking world. Not as foreigners, but as brethren, should be our watchword all round the world, and the outward and visible sign of our determination to ignore the barriers of distance, which are often held to be insuperable obstacles to the establishment of the union of our folk, is to ignore them on our postal tariffs, by making the penny the universal rate of postage throughout the English-speaking world. If we cannot do this in so small a matter as the postal service, how can we hope to overcome the much greater difficulties that confront us elsewhere?

Mr. Henniker Heaton visited Washington in 1890, and reported that Mr. Wanamaker, then Postmaster-General, was in favour of a penny postage across the Atlantic. Eight years ago the sense of the unity of the English-speaking brotherhood had not penetrated far enough into the consciousness of the American peoples to secure a favourable reception for Mr. Henniker Heaton's suggestion that the English-speaking peoples should form the unit for the penny post. There were too many Germans in the United States, said Mr. Wanamaker, for the American Government to dare to propose a penny post, taking Britain in and leaving Germany out. As matters turned out, Mr. Wanamaker's intention to propose a European penny post in the session of 1891 remained only a pious intention. Mr. Wanamaker is no longer Postmaster-General, and the whole conception of the reality and importance of race unity has been revolutionised.

On the day after the Stafford House meeting the *Daily Chronicle* published a letter from me of which the following is an extract :—

It is now the turn of Great Britain to take the initiative. The United States for years have had a penny post with Canada. We are now to have a penny post with Canada. Why should we not have a penny post with each other? If we have not a penny postage with the United States it will be cheaper to post a letter for New York to Canada, and then have it reposted to the destination in New York from Canada, which is absurd. What both the English-speaking peoples are wanting just now is an outward and visible sign of the conscious growth of the sense of unity. Neither side wants this sign to take the shape of an entangling alliance. But what more conspicuous, useful, and innocuous symbol of the fact that in heart we stand closer together than any other nations than the fact that it costs 150 per cent. more to send a letter to any other nation than it does to send a letter from any part of the United States to any part of the Queen's dominions—of course, always excepting Australia for the time?

If any politicians in Washington, fearing the German vote, should insist upon offering to extend the penny privilege to the Fatherland, we in England would make no objection. Germany has made no sign of any such intention to reduce her postal rates to America. We are reducing ours to Canada. If we offer to reduce them also to the United States, is it too much to hope that, notwithstanding the pressure of the war expenditure, the statesmen at Washington would eagerly welcome such an opportunity of showing that in the beneficial works of peace the Empire and the Republic stand shoulder to shoulder before the world?

Dr. Washington Gladdon, of Columbus, Ohio, has been spending the last few weeks in Great Britain, holding meetings and speaking in London and in the provinces in favour of the closer union of the English-speaking nations. Dr. Gladdon's two lectures will be published this month in a sixpenny volume by Messrs. Clarke and Co.

Preliminary meetings have been held in New York, at which Dr. Lyman Abbott and Mr. Whitelaw Reid, late Special Envoy of the United States at the Jubilee, took part, for the purpose of organising an American League, which would co-operate with the English Association which is now formally in existence.

## THE UNITED STATES OF GREATER BRITAIN.

### A PLEA FOR THE "VASTER UNITED STATES."

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for July Mr. James K. Hosmer, writing upon "The American Evolution," concludes his paper by asking why the nobler England and the nobler America should not clasp hands. He says :—

The townships make up the county, the counties the State, the States the United States. What is to hinder a further

extension of the Federal principle, so that finally we may have a vaster United States, whose members shall be, as empire State, America; then the mother, England; and lastly, the great English dependencies, so populous and thoroughly developed that they may fitly stand co-ordinate? It cannot be said that this is an unreasonable or Utopian anticipation. Dependence was right in its day; but for English help colonial America would have become a province of France. Independence was and is right. It was well for us and for Britain too that we were split apart. Washington, as the main agent in the separation, is justly the most venerated name in our history. But interdependence, too, will in its day be right; and great indeed will be that statesman of the future who shall reconstitute the family bond, conciliate the members into an equal brotherhood, found the vaster union which must be the next great step toward the universal fraternity of man, when patriotism may be merged into a love that will take in all humanity.

Such suggestions as have just been made are sure to be opposed both in England and in America. We on our side cite England's oppression of Ireland, the rapacity with which in all parts of the world she has often enlarged her boundaries, the brutality with which she has trampled upon the rights of weaker men. They cite against America her "century of dishonour" in the treatment of the Indians, the corruption of her cities, the ruffian's knife and pistol ready to murder on slight provocation, the prevalence of lynch law over all other law in great districts, her yellow journalism. Indeed, it is a sad tale of shortcoming for both countries. Yet in the case of each the evil is balanced by a thousand things great and good, and the welfare of the world depends upon the growth and prosperity of the English-speaking lands as upon nothing else. The welfare of the world depends upon their accord; and no other circumstance at the present moment is so fraught with hope as that, in the midst of the heavy embarrassments that beset both England and America, the long-sundered kindred slowly gravitate toward alliance.

### A LETTER FROM CAPTAIN MAHAN.

Sir George S. Clarke, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on "England and America," speaks very hopefully concerning the relations of the two countries. He thinks these will be immensely improved by the advent of the United States as a colonial and imperial power :—

The same forces that have created the British Empire have built up the great Republic, and will irresistibly bring it into the front rank of the States of the world. On this point Captain Mahan writes to me as follows: "The extension of the influence of the United States, territorial expansion, colonies, etc., are so accepted as to be almost a commonplace of thought by papers heretofore steadily opposed thereto. The ground taken by you among the first, and by me afterwards, a mere vision six weeks ago, rapidly takes an appearance at least of solidity. Men who could only see that our Constitution provided in no way for governing colonies, are now persuaded, as we were, that where there is a will the Americans can find a way." There will, therefore, be a new factor in international politics, and the coming great Power will be excessively tenacious of its rights while essentially peace-loving. On the other hand, acceptance of the responsibilities of a great Power will unquestionably exercise a powerful educating and steadying force upon the American people. Their self-concentration will be mitigated; a sense of proportion and perspective in public affairs, now wanting, will begin to assert itself. In the minor differences which have temporarily clouded Anglo-American relations, the most striking feature has been the ignorance of Americans in relation to other than local concerns.

### UNITED AT GLADSTONE'S GRAVE.

The editor of the *New England Magazine* for July does noble honour to the memory of Gladstone. "We, too," he says, "as members of the English race, are sharers in the fame and in the record of the great English statesman" :—

No statesman has died since Lincoln to whom America owed more. At no place more fitting than at his grave could England

and America consecrate themselves to united service in the cause of better politics and of a better world. His death, coming at this critical and pregnant moment and touching as nothing else could touch the hearts of both peoples, hallows the moment and strengthens the new bond as nothing else could do.

Of the new union the editor goes on to say :—

We saw as we had never seen before that we are in greater degree than we are anything else an integral part of the Anglo-Saxon race, and that the fundamental character and aims of these two great republics, their interests in the world, are the same. England saw it too. The instant that we were under fire, the instant that there was threat of diplomatic combinations against us in Europe, every superficial dislike of anything in us, every trade rivalry, every resentment at any foolish old blustering of foolish congressmen was instantly blotted out of the book of her remembrance, and the great racial instincts and the community of political and human interests ranged her solidly with us. Jingo statesmen like Joseph Chamberlain may seek to play upon the sentiment selfishly, enlisting it in the interest of militarism and common aggression; or humane and cosmopolitan statesmen like John Morley may welcome it as a new earnest of a humane, pacific and generous world; but the sentiment has been created by the present crisis, it exists, a great new factor, to be counted on in the world's affairs.

This is the conclusion of the whole matter :—

The promotion of the brotherhood of nations, this Gladstone would pronounce England's true mission in the world. This we have to look upon as the common mission of the Anglo-Saxon race. That is his message to us from the grave to-day. Any word that comes to us from England instinct with this conception and inspiration let us listen to. Any profession of friendship, any proposal of alliances or bonds of any sort, which is not informed by this spirit, we may be sure does not bear his sign and seal, and we will not listen to it.

#### AN APPEAL TO SOCIALISTS AND DEMOCRATS.

In the *Arena* for August Mr. B. O. Flower, formerly editor of the magazine, writes strongly advocating the furtherance of English-speaking unity. His successor, Dr. Ridpath, describing his article in advance, says :—

This is a pointed and timely discussion of the proposed Federation of the English-speaking world. Mr. Flower brings to the discussion the strength and forceful method of presentation which has done so much towards placing him among the most popular critics of present-day problems. He takes a strong position in favour of the proposed alliance, holding that both social conditions and the republican ideal of government will be greatly advanced by such a union. He points out the fact that continental Europe, not excepting France, is under the spell of Absolutism, while England and America stand essentially for popular sovereignty and free government. He anticipates the objection that England is monarchical, and asks some knotty questions which will not please the trust magnates and the exploiters of American citizens, who divert attention from the centralising and despotic tendencies of government when dominated by the corporations by crying Republic! Republic! as did the Medici family in mediæval Florence when that republic was being enslaved. He shows also that in some respects the Sovereign of England is less powerful than the President of the United States, while he points out how steady during the last fifty years has been the course of England towards freer government, while in many ways we have retrograded. He urges that not only Democrats and Republicans but also Socialists and the Irish should seek to promote such a union, if for no other motives than those of self-interest; while the larger reasons clearly point to the desirability of the alliance.

#### AMERICAN INFLUENCE IN EGYPT.

In the *North American Review* for July Mr. Ralph Richardson, Secretary of the Royal Scottish Geographical

Society, contributes as the first article one entitled "An Object Lesson in Anglo-Saxon Rule: What Britain Has Done in Egypt." He tells once more the story of British administration in the Nile Valley, but the following passage touches upon a more novel theme. Mr. Richardson says :—

In the steamers in which we ascended the Nile to its Second Cataract the company consisted one-third of British tourists, one-third of other Europeans, and one-third of tourists from the United States of America. It was a time of war, when British battalions were hurrying to the front to capture Omdurman, to crush the Dervishes and to avenge Gordon. And I noticed that none cheered the British soldiers more heartily than our kin from across the Atlantic. Observing some American girls waving their handkerchiefs and cheering as the Cameron Highlanders sailed past us up the Nile, I ventured to ask them what interest they took in these soldiers, seeing that they were British soldiers. "We, too, have British blood!" was the American girls' instant reply and ample justification. Americans occupy an important position in extending the prosperity and civilisation of modern Egypt. Not only do they form at least one-third of the tourists visiting Egypt, and number some of the leading Egyptologists, but the beneficent effect of their missions and schools is everywhere apparent throughout Egypt. The magnitude of their Christian operations may be gathered from the fact that the Egyptian mission of the American Presbyterians has one hundred stations, twenty churches and ninety-seven schools. Ask a little Egyptian child where it has learnt its English, and it will very probably answer, "At the American mission." The mission doctors, too, are of much service.

#### JOINT TRUSTEES OF THE WORLD'S PROSPERITY.

The principal paper in *Lippincott's* for August is Fred. P. Powers' on the United States as a colonising power. He remarks on the fact that manufacturers are supplying a demand for the American flag with forty-six stars. He quotes the precedent of England in Egypt, and says that the Americans will rule in Cuba until they have pacified it; but who knows how long that will be? Porto Rico must be annexed to guard the Nicaragua Canal. There is nothing to prevent the United States ruling the new possessions as colonies, not as self-governed states. But Mr. Powers is earnest in insisting that the United States administrators to be sent out must be worthy of the nation, and not therefore of the type to which the government of American cities has too often been entrusted. "Our civil service as a system is not superior to that of Spain or Turkey, and our government of inferiors is a thing that no man who truly loves his country likes to talk about." The new responsibilities should breed a new spirit. "Our one great national defect is our carelessness regarding our public service"; in governing others this must be remedied. The point of this sermon to his compatriots lies here :—

The future belongs to the Teutonic races; largely, to the two Anglo-Saxon nations. Red, black, brown, and yellow men recede before the white. The so-called Latin nations are decaying. The field of Slavonic activity is in its own domain and in Asia. There are three great powers. We have come to recognise the fact that our commercial interests reach entirely around the globe; that there is a great market for us in Asia, and that Africa must not be closed to us. We are joint trustees with Great Britain and Germany of the world's prosperity. We must put aside the carelessness of youth, order our internal affairs as becomes an adult nation carrying a third of the world upon its shoulders; and we must administer the estates of our wards, not as our political bosses will endeavour to have us do, for their gain and the benefit of their henchmen, but in a manner to command the gratitude of our wards, the esteem of the world, and, most important of all, our own national self-respect.

# BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

THE holidays are upon us, and if the weather is fine there will not be much reading done, excepting in the great book of Nature, spread open before our eyes in field and fell, in the blue sea or on the snow-clad mountains. Nevertheless, it may not be fine. And then we shall need "something to read" even more than in the work-a-day months. And often even when it is fine there come moments when the eyes yearn for the printed page. So books for the holidays are as essential a part of the impedimenta of the holiday-maker as mackintoshes and alpenstocks. Books for the holidays must not be blue books, or heavy books in any sense. The best size for holiday books is one that is not too large for the coat pocket, and the best edition is one that is so cheap that you do not mind if it gets lost or left behind. Light reading in light binding suits best the light marching order of the holiday folks. That is why I always feel as if the long series of Penny Popular Novels and Penny Poets and Books for the Bairns which I have published are destined to a perennial resurrection every holiday season. There is no reading so cheap, so good, so portable, so varied. For the cost of a single six-shilling novel you can procure an assorted seaside library of seventy-two complete works of fiction, poetry, and humour, each complete in itself, and many of them the admitted masterpieces of our literature. As for children at the seaside, our "Books for the Bairns" are absolutely beyond all comparison the best that can be got for the money anywhere, though I say it who should not; but once in a while a man may be permitted to cry up his own wares, especially when he knows that by doing so effectively he may fill the holidays of a thousand little folks with a sunshine which will not be eclipsed even when holidays are done.

In making up a parcel of books for the holidays, it is well to include books which help to make you at home in the new surroundings in which you find yourselves. And in selecting such books, let me commend to your notice Mr. Harry Lowerison's "In England Now," which has just been published at eighteenpence, in charming leatherette buck, suitable for the pocket. The contents of "In England Now" originally appeared in the *Clarion*. They are, as their author describes them, "Vagrom Essays," dealing with the fields, and woods and waters, and the free peoples thereof. They are further described as an attempt to help the beginner in the studies of natural objects by one who is himself a beginner. Mr. Lowerison is a charming writer, whose essays revive far-away reminiscences of Richard Jefferies, and whose sympathetic interest makes him a delightful companion whenever we take our walks abroad under the green trees or across the furze-clad heath. That he is a fervent Socialist only adds a *sauce piquante* to his discourses. If you take his book with you and read it at your leisure, you must be denser than the average man if you do not find your insight and outlook both improved. Whatever you study, says Mr. Lowerison, begin with things, not with a book; and he helps you to begin. He could hardly do you a greater service.

When you begin to study things you are, however, certain to need books, if only to find out what thing it is you are studying. And although I do not intend to recommend the holiday-maker to carry about with him a complete library of natural history books, he will find one or two very useful. There are three handy volumes

of less than 160 pp. each, published by Day and Son, and edited by Mr. W. J. Gordon, one of the most excellent writers of his class in modern literature, which will not take up much space in the knapsack, but which will give you a kind of a key to three great antechambers of the temple of Nature. They cost six shillings each, and are chiefly useful because the illustrations are printed in colour. They deal with "Our Country's Birds," "Our Country's Flowers," and "Our Country's Butterflies and Moths." They contain pictures in colour of 398 birds, 500 flowers, and 1000 insects.

These, however, are more like the necessary appurtenances of holiday making in the country. Of books proper there are two kinds good for the holidays—books to interest and books to amuse. Of books to interest, novels naturally come first. But some there may be who prefer the play. Of modern dramatic literature there is usually not much to choose from, but this year there are Mr. G. Bernard Shaw's "Plays, Pleasant and Unpleasant," and the English translation of "Cyrano de Bergerac," which has just been published by Mr. Heinemann. Everyone knows Mr. Bernard Shaw, and many people will be glad to find that his plays read as smartly as his essays. Of "Cyrano de Bergerac" every one has been talking for the last month; and those who did not see it at the Lyceum, as well as those who did, will be glad to have it done into English by competent translators. Of the competency of these translators I do not profess myself to be competent to judge. But they have at least succeeded in making French dramatic poetry interesting and intelligible in English.

Of novels the best for holiday reading are those which do not perplex you too much with problems. George Egerton, for instance, deserting short stories, has this summer given us a novel, "The Wheel of God," which compels us with grave insistence to reflect upon the melancholy lot of the lonely young woman who tries to earn her bread in New York and London. The scenes are painted from life with photographic accuracy; but it is a nightmare of a subject for a holiday book, and should only be read by those who are too happy, and who wish to mix a little sadness with their joy. More in harmony with the mood of the moment are the romantic fictions, of which there has been of late so conspicuous a revival. Miss Bourchier's "Adventures of a Goldsmith" is in a second edition, as indeed it well deserves to be. It is a tale told by an English goldsmith, who suddenly finds himself a prisoner at large in the city of Paris, at the moment when war broke out between England and France after the peace of Amiens. The period is interesting, the characters are well painted, and the story is distinctly good.

## I.—RUPERT OF HENTZAU.

The novel that has the most vogue this month is Mr. Anthony Hope's "Rupert of Hentzau."

"Rupert of Hentzau" (Arrowsmith, 6s.) makes an admirable book for holiday reading. It has all the lightness and sparkle of Mr. Anthony Hope's style. In thrilling interest, the boldness of its situations, and the skill with which the complicated skein of an intricate conspiracy is unwound, "Rupert of Hentzau" does not fall below "The Prisoner of Zenda." Mr. Hope, like his hero Rudolf Rassendyll, has learnt how slow suspicion is if the deception be bold enough. It is only likely

frauds that are detected. If we are to accept this as the test of safety, Mr. Hope's characters can play their parts with the utmost assurance of remaining undetected. "Rupert of Hentzau" is filled with battle, murder, and sudden death. When we leave the Prisoner of Zenda the Kingdom of Ruritana is once more at peace. But it was a calm which precedes a fresh storm. A single spark was sufficient to set everything in conflagration. This spark is supplied by a letter written by Queen Flavia to Rudolf of Rassendyll. The letter falls into the hands of Rupert of Hentzau, who sees in it a means of defeating his enemies and regaining his position in Ruritana. Mr. Hope describes the working of the two conspiracies, one to place the letter in the hands of King Rudolf, and the other to prevent the letter reaching him. The letter is finally destroyed, but almost all the principal characters have perished in the struggle. King Rudolf, Rupert of Hentzau, and Rudolf Rassendyll all die violent deaths. Queen Flavia alone remains to lament the death of husband and lover and to reign in Ruritana. Grim old Colonel Sapt is as resourceful and cool as ever. Only on one occasion does his ingenuity fail him. He is in the hunting lodge with the dead body of King Rudolf. Affairs are in an exceedingly complicated condition. Rassendyll has been recognised and acclaimed king in the capital, owing to his remarkable resemblance to the deceased monarch. The difficulty is how to dispose of the body. James, Mr. Rassendyll's body servant, suggests burning the lodge. They decide to leave the actual execution of the project to fate, but they prepare the way. There is something grim about the conception and carrying out of the scheme. Mr. Hope thus describes it :—

The mockery, real or assumed, in which they had begun their work had vanished now. If they were not serious they played at seriousness. If they entertained no intention such as their acts seemed to indicate, they could no longer deny that they cherished a hope. They shrank, or at least Sapt shrank, from setting such a ball rolling; but they longed for the fate that would give it a kick, and they made smooth the incline down which it, when thus compelled, was to run.

Fate certainly does run its course in the tale. It defeats the best-laid plans, and in the moment of victory claims its own. But with this one exception, the human agents play their part with a determination which knows not hesitation. There are so many death-scenes, that to describe one cannot spoil the reader's appetite for the others. It should rather whet it. This is how Rupert of Hentzau met his doom. He and Rudolf Rassendyll had fought a death-struggle in an attic in the Königstrasse. Rupert's hour had come. An eye-witness thus describes what happened :—

Rupert's teeth were biting his under-lip, the sweat dropped, and the veins swelled large and blue on his forehead; his eyes were set on Rudolf Rassendyll. Fascinated, I drew nearer. Then I saw what passed. Inch by inch Rupert's arm curved, the elbow bent, the hand that had pointed almost straight from him and at Mr. Rassendyll pointed now away from both towards the window. But the motion did not stop; it followed the line of a circle: now it was on Rupert's arm; still it moved, and quicker now, for the power of resistance grew less. Rupert was beaten; he felt it, and knew it, and I read the knowledge in his eyes. The revolver, held still in the man's own hand, was at his heart. The motion ceased, the point was reached. I looked again at Rupert. Now his face was easier; there was a slight smile on his lips; he flung back his comely head and rested thus against the wainscoting; his eyes asked a question of Rudolf Rassendyll. I turned my eyes to where the answer was to come; for Rudolf

made none in words. By the swiftest of movements he shifted his grasp from Rupert's wrist and pounced on his hand. Now his forefinger rested on Rupert's, and Rupert's was on the trigger. Now it was crooked round Rupert's, seeming like a man who strangles another. I will say no more. He smiled to the last; his proud head, which had never bent for shame, did not bend for fear. There was a sudden tightening in the pressure of that crooked forefinger, a flash, a noise. He was held up against the wall for a moment by Rudolf's hand; and when that was removed he sank, a heap that looked all head and knees.

This extract is a characteristic one. The greater part of the story is strung up to this high pitch, for whatever faults Mr. Hope may be guilty of, he never allows the interest of his narrative to flag.

## II.—"THE YELLOW DANGER."

"None of your gaudy colours for me," said an old pit wife, "give me good plain red and yellow." Those persons who share the taste for such simple hues will find them gratified to the full in Mr. Sheil's romance, "The Yellow Danger" (Grant Richards, 6s.). For the yellow is in it in the shape of the Chinaman, while as for red, it is supplied by a "blugginess" which, for horror, dwarfs the boldest efforts of Mr. Rider Haggard. Those who do not like murder, torture and bloodshed on the largest scale, had better give Mr. Sheil's book a wide berth, for as a record of carnage it is quite unequalled, so far as I know, in modern fiction. But the majority of human beings, who would spend a sleepless night if they gave the most objectionable of their fellow-creatures a bloody nose, nevertheless revel in blood when it is shed for them vicariously by the pen of the romancer. Such persons, and they probably constitute an enormous majority of the human race, will find Mr. Sheil's "Yellow Danger" the book of all books with which to enliven their holiday by the seaside. It is a seasonable book, and no mistake. All the year the newspapers have vibrated and throbbed with the sound, imaginary and otherwise, of the cannon thunder supposed to be echoing in the West Indies and in the Philippines; while the last exploit of Parliament was to listen, with cheers, to Mr. Goschen's proposed addition of eight millions to the already Atlantean load of our naval expenditure. For "The Yellow Danger" is a book in which navies play a great part. The hero is a sub-lieutenant, who blossoms into an admiral of dimensions far exceeding those of Lord Nelson, before he is old enough to have obtained a captaincy, and the whole volume, from cover to cover, simply reverberates with battle thunder.

The motive of the story is simple enough. In my humble way I ventured to touch upon the same theme in "The Splendid Paupers," or "The Yellow Man with the White Money," which indulged in a more or less fantastic vision of the economic triumph of the Chinese over the Western World. Mr. Sheil paints with a much bigger brush, and dabs it on with much more glaring tints. Therein lies the probability that "The Yellow Danger" will be a great and sensational success, for a public which in the course of the last six months has seen two Spanish fleets wiped off the face of the sea in a couple of battles, is apt to be exacting in its demands upon those who attempt to outvie the realities of actual life. Mr. Sheil rises to the occasion, and in his romance he has constructed a story which for extravagance of horror and for the colossal Gargantuan scale upon which everything is drawn leaves all competitors far behind. If you could imagine a man who has spent a year in constructing gigantic scare-heads for the *New York Journal* during war time, turned loose with a free



hand to invent a story which would outvie even his wildest imaginings in the shape of horror and bloodshed, we might conceive him producing something like this book of Mr. Sheil's. As a story it is a distinct success even apart from the carnage in which the romance literally welters from first to last. There is a severe simplicity and unity running through it all. In brief the story is this :—

Yen How, a Chinaman of marvellous genius, with a brain of ice, in which he is able to concentrate all the science of the world, has so much intellect that he has no conscience, and only sufficient heart to fall in love with an English servant lass whom he meets on his visit to London. He conceives the idea of wiping the Western races out of existence. China, with its vast reservoir of four hundred millions of the human race, must be mobilised on a war footing, and launched as a tremendous weapon of conquest on the white section of the world. The description of Yen How, as a man with the intellect of a fiend, uniting the genius of a Napoleon and of a Tamerlane, who pursues his policy with the ruthlessness of a Bismarck and the savagery of a Red Indian, is powerful, almost appalling from the vividness with which it is worked out from first page to last. Against Yen How Mr. Sheil pits John Hardy, a consumptive English lad alike marvellous in naval warfare and for political insight. The story which Mr. Sheil has to tell is the conflict between two supreme representatives of the white and yellow races, a conflict the theatre of which is two continents, both of which are fairly well depopulated before the story finishes. Yen How's scheme for the conquest of Europe has its germ in a thought which undoubtedly animates the mandarins at the court of Peking. Not that they contemplate the conquest of the world. Their objective is far less remote, being limited for the most part by a desire to protect themselves against being conquered by Europe, but their idea and Yen How's is the same. The true policy of the Chinese must be to sow dissension among the European nations. Let them quarrel among themselves. When rogues fall out, the honest Chinaman will come to his own. So concession after concession is forced into the hands of England, France, Russia, and Germany, with the result that before long Yen How attains his end, and England finds herself at war with the allied nations. Universal war convulses Europe from Archangel to Sicily. Then when all the European fleets have been reduced to a decimal point of their former strength, when every nation on the Continent has exhausted its resources in men and in munitions of war, then Yen How launches his thunderbolt in the shape of the mobilised millions of China on a distracted and impotent Europe.

Mr. Sheil has laid on his paint with a thick brush, and he evidently decided that when he was about to do it he might as well "do it grand," as the saying is. The consequence is that his story, despite all its vivid realistic sensationalism, has an element of extravagance about it which somewhat relieves its gloom, and gives a certain burlesque note to its most horrible passages. John Hardy, as a mere sub-lieutenant, wins the greatest naval battle in history, and after an interlude, during which he suffers infernal torture at the hands of his captor, Yen How, in the dungeons of Peking, captures nine first-class Japanese ironclads by the aid of no more than two hundred blue-jackets packed on board a small steamer. He then returns home in order to stem the tide of Chinese invasion in a terrible battle in which he succeeds in crumpling up Yen How and his millions. Of him there is nothing to be said excepting that he recalls the heroes of Ariosto and all the

knights of chivalrous romance. They are as distinctly fantastical and as monstrous as those worthies who turned the brain of the knight of La Mancha. The old romances are interesting reading for all that, and when a man is writing romance, well, he may as well romance, and when he is drawing the long bow there is no necessity for hesitating to draw the string to the uttermost. The picture of Hardy, the consumptive lad in whom the whole naval genius of the English race was concentrated, as a kind of superhuman younger Nelson, is a distinct stroke of genius on the part of Mr. Sheil, although those who enter most thoroughly into John Hardy's exploits will probably resent most bitterly the way in which Mr. Sheil disposes of his creation at the end.

Of naval battles there are no fewer than four described at length and in detail. The first is the fight in the Atlantic between the *Majestic* and *La Gloire*, both of which went to the bottom, the *La Gloire* only saving three of her crew of 600, while of the *Majestic*, which came off victor although she went to the bottom, 152 survived the battle. The second battle is that off Shoreham, in which the French, Russian, and German fleets, composed of 14 first-class battleships, 24 cruisers, and 104 gunboats, torpedo-boats, and gun-vessels, were convoying 38 troopships and liners carrying an army of 120,000 men whom it was proposed to land as the vanguard of the army of invasion at Shoreham. Against this tremendous Armada the British had only seven battleships. Nevertheless, thanks solely to John Hardy's genius of divination, the seven battleships came off victorious, while the ship which John Hardy commanded destroyed thirty-five of the thirty-eight troopships all by itself alone. England was saved, but all her ships had perished. Of the allies two German battleships and three French liners alone escaped. The egg which the Chinese fiend had laid was hatched to some purpose. The third great naval battle was fought in the Far East. The Japanese, who were supposed to be our allies, had suddenly transferred their support to the Russians, Germans and French without giving us any notice of their intention. When the battle begins we have thirty-three ships, and the French, Russians and Germans twenty-nine of rather larger tonnage. The battle that ensued was fought out to the bitter end, and when it closed the whole allied fleet had gone to the bottom, while of our vessels there remained two seaworthy ships and one unseaworthy. Upon this miserable fragment of a great navy there bore down five Japanese cruisers. One of these was blown up, the unseaworthy British ship went to the bottom, another was blown out of the water, and the remaining ship, with one hundred and eighty men, the sole survivors, was beached near Kiao Chau. The final battle, which took place in the Channel, was fought between one hundred and thirty-nine Chinese and Japanese ships of extreme modernity and high fighting power, and eleven first-class fighting ships and a rabble of thirty-two consorts of all kinds of relative inefficiency. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Sheil makes his miraculous hero Hardy fight and win.

Of his forty-three vessels twenty-one are sent to the bottom, leaving him twenty-two more or less lame ducks with which to continue the contest against ninety Chinese and Japanese ships which are as good for battle as ever. These vessels, however, are all packed together like a flock of sheep, and into them at the favourable moment he launches a deadly storm of torpedoes which, being unable to miss a target so immense, blow the Japanese and Chinese vessels to smithereens. Mr. Sheil illustrates the story of how these naval miracles were

performed by various diagrams, which tend beautifully to confuse the reader and make him believe in the possibility of the impossible. All that can be said by way of palliation or excuse for this exaggeration is that only last month we witnessed the destruction of a high-class fighting fleet off the harbour of Santiago by opponents who only lost one man killed, after which nothing seems to be impossible in this way in naval warfare. The reader therefore is not disposed to reject as incredible even the monstrous marvels of Mr. Sheil. Of the end of the story—how John Hardy collected the barges upon which 20 million Chinamen were embarked, and slowly towed them to the Maelstrom, in which they were all engulfed and disappeared for ever, and how he by the devilish device of inoculating 250 Chinamen with cholera and letting them loose in pairs at several ports on the continent of Europe killed 150 millions of the yellow men in three weeks—there is no need for more to be said. Enough has already been written to reveal the fact that Mr. Sheil is a man with a nightmare of an imagination, and about his book there is just the element of extravagance necessary to redeem it from being absolutely appalling. If he had divided all his numbers by a thousand he might have made his book quite too gruesome even for the holidays.

As to the morality of the book, it is well to say at once that of morals it has none. The defence that was made for the dramatists of the Restoration, that they described an ideal and a fantastical world in which morality had no place, may be adduced to excuse Mr. Sheil; but what is not excusable is the deliberate effort which he has made throughout to represent the Chinamen as fiends incarnate. As a matter of fact, the Chinese is not a fiend incarnate. He is, in the opinion of many of those who have lived with him and known him well, a product of the Almighty Maker, of which He has as little reason to be ashamed as of many of His white-skinned children. It is this element which vitiates the value of the book. Race hatreds are the devil, and any one who develops them consciously or unconsciously, as Mr. Sheil seems to have done, is holding a candle to the devil with a vengeance. Of course, it may be said that it is such an extravaganza that no one should take it seriously; but impressions are often created in this way which influence action hereafter. One thing Mr. Sheil's book may help in doing in the political sphere, and that is to remind those who are so busy in disposing of the carcass of the Chinese dragon that the dragon himself is by no means defunct, and may yet emerge as a fire-breathing monster to terrify the world.

### III.—CONCERNING ISABEL CARNABY.

"Concerning Isabel Carnaby," this is what I have to say, that for an audacious mixture of delightful light comedy with high-toned Methodism there is nothing like it in the English language. It is an extremely clever book (Hodder and Stoughton, 6s.), and Miss Fowler deserves hearty congratulations upon her success. For lightness of touch, for keenness of observation and for genial humour I have read no book like it for many a long day. If it has any fault it is that it is too smart and altogether too clever. Isabel Carnaby and her friends talk chapter after chapter at a level which poor mortals never keep up through the whole of their natural lives. It is a lawless book—lawless in defiance of the unwritten convention which forbids the use of puns, a fact which in itself would condemn the book with readers who have not read it, but which to those who have only adds to

the sense of bewilderment at the extraordinary mixture of good things of which the book is made up.

Isabel Carnaby is a young lady who quarrels with the man whom she loves to marry another man whom she does not love, but who is devotedly attached to her, and finally harks back to her first love. Her character is well drawn, and in the book we have displayed at length the struggle between the rival emotions of love and pride. Love of course conquers, and Isabel writes to the man whom she has sent about his business from pure devilment and bad temper which she herself describes on one occasion as a vile, hateful, disgusting temper, "Will you forgive me? Not because I deserve it, but because I love you." Nevertheless Isabel is very nice and very clever. In fact, the cleverness embarrasses the reader much more than anything else about her. It almost makes your head ache to keep on the track of all the smart sayings she is constantly uttering. There is a good deal of cynicism about her, together with plenty of good feeling and true womanliness. And, to use one of her own words, there is a good deal of "flirtiness" about her. The word occurs in a remark she makes concerning social judgments upon certain kinds of women. "Isn't it funny," she remarked, "that if a woman talks to a man about his soul other women call her a saint, while if she talks to him about his heart they call her a flirt? They have not the sense to know that the flirtiness consists in talking to him about himself at all."

The character however in the book that is the best and most amusing is the old servant in Paul Seaton's house. The one complaint that I have to make about the book is that Martha disappears from the scene before we get half through the book, and only returns for a moment at the end. She is an excellent creature, and the old-fashioned Methodist servant is hit off with subtle and humorous appreciation. When her beloved young master Paul is standing as Liberal candidate for Clayford, she regards his speeches almost as a means of grace. "I don't believe that the Pope of Rome or the President of the Conference could make finer speeches than Master Paul does," said Martha. "When you listen to him you wonder how the folks that think differently manage to keep themselves out of the lunatic asylum, and that is the sort of speaking and the sort of preaching that do real good, to my thinking." Her mistress ventured to suggest that it might be as well to hear both sides of the question. "Certainly not, miss," replied Martha. "There is no one so unsettling. Besides, what is the good? Only one side can be right, that is plain. And what is the good of listening to the side that is wrong?" "But, Martha," persisted her mistress, "how can you tell which side is right without hearing both?" Martha dusted so fiercely that the ornaments fairly danced. "Bless your dear heart," she replied, "if you are a woman you know which is right and which is wrong before you have heard a single word, and if you are a man you don't know which is right and which is wrong after you have heard all that is said. But Mr. Paul's speeches are very convincing all the same; specially to folks as thinks the same as he does, to begin with." This delightful and inimitable Martha had always been a Conservative before her beloved Paul came out in the Liberal interest. The reason for her conservatism was that, as she often said, "Interference is the one thing that I cannot stand. I know my own business, and I won't stand being taught it by anybody. And I take it the country is the same as me, miss, and does not want governments to come poking their noses into things that don't concern them." She had a prejudice against the Liberals, had the good

creature, for her father was such a strong Liberal that he could not eat a bit of bacon without telling how much better it might have been cooked if he had had the doing of it himself. "I have noticed," she added, "that when the master of the house is a reformer there is often trouble in the kitchen, so I set myself against reforms of any kind, as it were. A new way of governing the country is like a new way of frying potatoes. The potatoes are no better than they were before and the grease always smells." But, when the Conservatives turned against her beloved Paul, Martha promptly washed her hands of the whole boiling of them.

The following dialogue between Joanna and her old nurse Martha is a specimen of the way in which the old Methodists talked familiarly together about holy things, as Miss Fowler points out, not through any lightness and irreverence, but from the fact that to them such things were so near and so real that they became household words :—

"I don't think Miss Alice is looking well, do you, Martha?" asked Joanna of her faithful handmaid one day.

"Far from it, miss—far from it. I passed the remark only the other day to Mrs. Martin's cook that Miss Alice had just the same look that my niece Keren-happuch Tozer had, and in three weeks after that Keren-happuch was a corpse," assented Martha cheerfully.

Joanna suppressed a smile. "Oh, I don't think she is as bad as that, Martha; but she looks to me as if she were fretting about something."

"May be she is, my dear. 'The heart knoweth its own bitterness,' as Solomon said; and a wounded spirit is as a broken tooth, as it were."

"I sometimes wonder if she is in love with Paul," remarked Paul's sister thoughtfully.

"Well, to be sure, miss, what an idea! Yet Master Paul is a likely enough lad for any maid to fancy, bless his heart!"

"Falling in love seems a great bother, don't you think, Martha?"

"I should just think it is, my dear, and no mistake. I'm always thankful to say I have kept clear of rubbish of that kind. I've too much to do, what with preparing your dear papa's meals, and keeping the circuit's furniture in good order, to waste any time in thinking of men and love and fallals of that sort."

"I have made up my mind that I shall never marry," said Joanna.

"And I, for one, don't blame you; for what with throwing matches into the grates, and walking on the carpets with muddy boots, and sitting on the antimacassars and crumpling them up, there's nothing makes as much dirt in a house as a man. They are far worse than dogs or children, I am sure."

"B-sides," mused Joanna, "I am not pretty enough to get married."

"Bless you, my dear, that's neither here nor there. — If Providence ordains that you shall be married, married you'll be, if you've got a face like a turnip and a figure like a bolster. As I once passed the remark to my sister Eliza Ann—'Eliza Ann,' says I, 'you're the plainest woman I ever set eyes on, and you've got the best husband, which is nothing short of a miracle!'"

Joanna smiled.

"Did not Eliza Ann feel hurt at your saying that?"

"Not she! Eliza Ann was far too godly a woman to care for such an earthly snare as beauty, or to spend her days in plaiting her hair and putting on apparel like the beasts that perish."

"Where is Eliza Ann now?" asked Joanna.

"She went with her husband to Australia some years ago."

"Do you often hear from her?"

"Now and again, miss, when she has the time, but what with one thing and another her days are pretty full. She and her husband wanted me to go out and join them at one time, but I said that unless they could promise me that I should sleep every night on land and in a four-post bed, I would not undertake the journey. It may be all very well to go travelling by day, when

you can see where you are going to, but travelling by night is only for those as love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil."

Joanna Seaton had an admirable sense of humour, and therefore always encouraged Martha when the latter was inclined, like the moon, to take up the wondrous tale and relate the story of her earlier experiences.

"Your sister Eliza Ann must have been a woman of strong character," said Joanna suggestively.

"Indeed she was, my dear, and no mistake. She was such a leading light in the Grampton circuit that it was considered due to her piety to ask her to do the cutting-out at the Dorcas meeting. But piety and cutting-out don't always go together, more's the pity."

"I suppose they don't."

"Far from it. There was once great distress in Grampton, owing to bad trade coupled with a deep snow, and Brother Phipson gave a roll of cloth to make clothes for ragged little boys—Brother Phipson being a cloth merchant by nature and a circuit-steward by grace."

"It was very kind of him to give garments to the poor," said Joanna approvingly.

"He was but an unprofitable servant, like the rest of us," sighed Martha; "when we have done all we can, our righteousness is but filthy rags hanging on barren fig-trees."

"Did your sister cut out all the little boys' clothes?"

"Well, it was in this way, miss. Eliza Ann was such a saint that it would not have been seemly for any other member of the congregation to do the cutting out while she was present; so she was appointed to the work. But her mind was so full of the last Sunday evening's sermon that she cut out all the trousers for the same leg."

Joanna laughed outright. "I suppose she was in a great way when she found out what she had done."

"Not she, my dear," replied Martha somewhat reprovingly.

"Eliza Ann was far too religious a woman to own to anybody but her Maker that she had been in the wrong."

"Then what did she do?"

"She said that what she had done she had done for the best, but it was always her fate to be misunderstood, so she supposed she must take it as her cross and not complain. She had endeavoured not to let her left hand know what her right hand was doing, and this was the consequence. Oh, she was terribly hurt, was Eliza Ann, and no wonder, when the young minister told her that, according to his ideas, trousers (like opinions) should not be one-sided. It was so painful, she said, when men reviled her and condemned her after she had acted, as she thought, for the best."

"What was the end of it all?" Joanna asked.

"The end was this, miss, that brother Phipson heard what had happened and gave another roll of cloth to make the other legs, so that all things worked together for good, and there was double the number of pairs that there would have been if the cutting out had not been done by Eliza."

"She must really have been a gifted woman."

"Oh, Eliza Ann was a godly woman, and no mistake," confessed Martha, with pardonable pride, "and still is, I doubt not, a sea voyage having no power to change the human heart. But she was none too easy to get on with when things were not going smooth. Though I say it as shouldn't, being her sister, there were times when Eliza Ann's religion was trying to the flesh of them she had to do with."

"Did her husband think so?" queried Joanna.

"Oh, my dear, what a question to ask! As if it mattered what he thought. Eliza Ann was far too sensible to allow him to give his opinion about anything. 'If you let a husband begin to pass remarks,' she used to say, 'it is the thin edge of the wedge which in time will turn again and rend you.' So Eliza Ann avoided the first appearance of evil."

"But she was really good, you say?"

"Good, my dear, of course she was good. Who ever thought anything different?" exclaimed Martha, who had never read Milton's line, "He for God only; she for God in him," and would have called it rubbish if she had. "I assure you, miss, Eliza Ann was not one to keep the outside of the cup and"

platter clean, while the inside was filled with ravening wolves and dead men's bones. Though she might be aggravating as it were, in times of prosperity, in the day of adversity she never failed or fell short."

Joanna nodded.

"Now in the case of Mr. Sweeting," continued Martha, "him that so far forgot himself as to say that trousers should be two-sided, you know. As long as he waxed fat and kicked and was filled with pride and vainglory, Eliza Ann would have nothing to say to him. But when he fell sick of the small-pox and there was no woman to look after him—his mother being dead, and his step-mother being at such a distance, and caring more for the things of this life than for her husband's first family (which was all sons)—Eliza Ann went and nursed him herself, and if it had not been for her the poor young man would have died."

"Did she escape the infection?" asked Joanna anxiously.

"Not she. As soon as Mr. Sweeting was pretty well, Eliza Ann caught the complaint and had a terrible time. And when she got well again she found her face was disfigured, and her beautiful hair all cut off."

"Oh, how sad!" cried Joanna. "Was she pretty before her illness?"

"No, my dear, far from it. She was always a plain woman at the best of times, but the small-pox left her positively ugly. She really had had beautiful hair, but when it grew again it all grew grey. Perhaps her hair, being her one beauty, might have proved a snare to her, so the Lord saw fit to remove it, lest she herself, having saved others, should become a castaway."

"Did she mind when she found her face was so disfigured?" Joanna asked; "and did she regret what she had done?"

"Never once, miss. Eliza Ann was not one of the regretting sort. She does what she thinks right, and leaves Providence to take the consequence. The first time I saw her after her illness, 'My conscience, Eliza Ann,' says I, 'you are a figure of fun!' 'Martha,' says she, 'the Lord called me to guide that poor misguided young man, and was I going to let the thought of my vile body come between me and the Lord's work?' That was how Eliza Ann looked at the matter, and it was the sensible view, to my thinking."

Joanna's eyes filled with tears; self-sacrifice, even in Eliza Ann's, always touched her.

"I hope you said something comforting to your sister, Martha."

"Yes, miss, I did, and something edifying too, I trust. 'Eliza Ann,' says I, 'if you have been ugly here you will be handsome enough in heaven, never fear. Much beauty you never had, but such as it was you gave it to the Lord, and He will pay it back to you in His own good time.'"

"Then do you think that what we give up here will be made up to us hereafter?"

"Certainly so," replied Martha, cheerfully; "the Lord tells us in His Holy Word to owe no man anything; so it isn't likely that He will remain in debt Himself. Trust Him, if we give Him our health, or wealth, or beauty, it will be repaid, some thirty, some sixty, and some an hundred fold."

"I wonder whether we shall all be beautiful in heaven," said Joanna.

"Of course we shall, my dear, if we want to be," replied Martha; "if the Lord lets us wish for anything very much He means to fulfil that wish, either in this world or the next, or else He would never let us go on wishing it."

"Then do you think that every one will be made good-looking in heaven?"

"I do, Miss Joanna. It will be a big job with some of us, I admit, but the Lord will manage it, never fear."

"Still it seems wrong and selfish somehow to wish for beauty," persisted Joanna, who, being younger and less wise than her mother, was addicted to argument. "Mrs. Martin was talking about this the other day, and she said she considered the mere desire to be beautiful was a form of sinful vanity."

"Perhaps she is of a contented disposition, and has brought her mind to her circumstances, as the saying is," suggested Martha, who always scented battle at the mere mention of Mrs.

Martin. This excellent lady had a wonderful knack of teaching people their place—a form of education which does not add to the popularity of the instructor.

"She said that wealth was a higher gift than beauty," continued Joanna thoughtfully, "because it could be used for the benefit of others, while beauty was only a personal possession, and she told me that she often felt it right to pray to the Lord for riches, because she needed them to carry on His work."

"She never took Him in with that, I'll be bound," murmured Martha with an ominous shake of the head, "but it was just like her to try it on."

"I suppose we ought not to mind whether we are rich or poor or handsome or plain," mused Joanna aloud, "for this life is after all only an ante-room to the next one. Our happiness or unhappiness here is really a question of no moment: what really matters is whether we are using our happiness or unhappiness as a fit preparation for the life to come."

"Quite true, my dear," commented Martha; "as long as sick folk get well, it doesn't signify to them whether they are cured by sweet syrups or by bitter drugs. It is the cure that matters, not the medicine."

Joanna nodded her head approvingly: Martha's uncompromising sense of justice always appealed to her.

"Then as think too much of their present life and all its vanities," continued Martha, "remind me of my poor father the first time he travelled by rail. It was to see his sister who lived at Folwich. 'Now, Joshua,' says mother to him, 'whatever you do don't sit down on them comfortable seats and fall asleep, but remember that you are a stranger and a sojourner.' 'All right, missis,' says father, and then like a man did exactly the opposite to what he had been told. Oh, they are tiresome creatures, men are. If you look after their health they say you are fussy, if you don't they are all dead corpses. Eh, but there is no peace for a married woman save in the grave: and not even there, I doubt, unless he has been took first, and so she knows he is out of harm's way."

"Then don't you think that men are able to take care of themselves?" asked Joanna.

"My conscience alive, miss! You who have got a father of your own to ask such a question as that. Still, there is some excuse for you, seeing that your father is a minister, and so not quite like other men. But even a call to the ministry don't make a man equal to a woman to my thinking; though it is better than nothing, as you may say."

"What happened to your father on his first journey? That is what you were telling me."

"So I was, miss—so I was. Well, as I was saying, mother told father not to make himself too comfortable on his journey, or worse would come of it. She owned afterwards that she had been foolish not to see that forbidding a thing was just suggesting to him to do it, and putting fresh mischief into his head. For the moment she forgot she was speaking to a man, and treated him as a reasonable being, which she ought to have known better, being a married woman."

"Then did he disobey her?" inquired Joanna.

"Naturally, my dear, he did. No sooner did father start on his journey, out of reach of mother's eye, than he sat down on them seats and went fast asleep; and he didn't wake up again till he'd gone five stations past Folwich!"

"Oh, dear!"

"It was 'Oh, dear!' and no mistake, for he had to wait at Brayford four hours for the next train back, and then had to come straight home again without seeing his sister at all, besides having to pay the extra fare, which came to five and threepence. Mother said he was a type of them that have their portion in this life, and are so busy making the best of the wilderness that they pass by the promised land without even seeing the name of 'the station.'"

#### IV.—HUMOROUS BOOKS.

One of the greatest things to be desired in the books which you take off to the seaside with you is something to make you laugh. If you cannot be made to laugh it is a case not for the seaside but for the surgical ward of a

hospital or some other place where the human apparatus can be subjected to searching and drastic repairs. "Laughter holding both his sides" is the best of all physicians. A merry heart doeth good like a medicine; and a good book which tickles the midriff and makes you laugh till you cry does more to recuperate the worn-out nervous system than any specific that has ever been devised in the pharmacopœia of the druggist. It is possible that you may not be able to laugh right out, if you read your funny book all to yourself alone. The best prescription for extracting the maximum amount of merriment out of a book is to read it aloud to a sympathetic circle of people, young by preference, who can see a joke and are not ashamed to greet it when it comes with a giggle for a little joke and a hearty guffaw for a champion. If you have never tried this prescription, put it in practice this holiday, and you will regard me as your benefactor for life. To read an amusing book to a small, good-humoured crowd is like mercy—it is twice blessed: it blesses him who reads and those who are read to, and is a striking manifestation of the scriptural saying about scattering and yet increasing, while he that withholdeth more than is meet tendeth to poverty. There are some supercilious people so fastidious they will not laugh at any but a superfine joke, and there are others so shameless that they refuse to smile at any joke except on first making its acquaintance. Now a good joke is like a good wife—one of the best gifts vouchsafed to mortals; and only to laugh once at a joke is as absurd as only to kiss your wife on your wedding day, and never again.

There are several authors whom critics of the blue china school have never deigned to recognise, who nevertheless distribute more health and happiness among the crowd of holiday makers than all the cynics in Christendom or the borders thereof. I can remember when Mark Twain was tabooed as vulgar; and as for Max Adeler—"Who is the creature?"—they never heard his name. The American humorist has won recognition of late years; but it is still a more or less temerarious exploit to venture to praise a comical book merely because it has made you and your children laugh till their sides were sore.

There, for instance, is Mr. W. L. Alden, whose delightful tales, "Told by the Colonel" (McClure, 3s. 6d.), have contributed much to the gaiety of the nations which speak English. It is about time the genial humorist brought out a new selection, and included in it the inimitable story of how the saloon-keeper out West got the better of the praying sisterhood. I have searched for that story in vain. Even my indexer cannot find it, and when my indexer cannot find anything I generally conclude that it has followed Prospero's magic book into depths deeper than any plummet sounded. The wily but wicked barkeeper welcomed his pious visitants who came to hold a prayer-meeting in his saloon, then locked the door, and when the prayer meeting was in full blast, he let loose a friendly, timid, and innocent mouse! Imagine the scene of consternation! The pious sisters climbed on to the top of the tallest stools and screamed. But their relentless host, with relays of rats at his disposal, refused to release them until they had all partaken of his liquor, and appended their signatures to a certificate that as his Old Rye was the best they had ever tasted, they had every confidence in recommending it to their friends. It is a broad, screaming farce if you like, but it is unspeakably funny, and the man is indeed fit for nothing but stratagems and spoils and all manner of political scoundrelism who does not feel irresistibly impelled to laugh at Mr. Alden's story.

Mr. Alden, although living for the most part in England—when he is not in Italy—is an American. In Yorkshire there resides a native humorist, English born and English bred, whose books are rapidly acquiring somewhat of the popularity which they deserve. His name is W. Carter Platts, he is angling editor of the *Yorkshire Post*, and to his books I owe many a hearty peal of laughter. There are few writers who move their readers more irresistibly to merriment. To have a house full of young folks on a holiday without a volume of W. Carter Platts' to read aloud on a wet day or when they are resting after lunch is not to live up to your privileges. I began on "Tuttlebury Tales" (Jerrold, 2s. 6d.), and read it through aloud to my seaside party, and found each chapter was accompanied by those outbursts of laughter which are as spontaneous as they are contagious. My sister carried off the book, and found it equally mirth-provoking when read to the inmates of a workhouse—who are not much predisposed to gaiety.

Mr. W. Carter Platts is broadly farcical and exquisitely humorous. If sometimes there is a certain mannerism in his style and a certain sameness in which he leads up to his effects, that is no more than can be said of much more famous personages in all departments of literature and art. I have never seen "Charley's Aunt," but from what I have heard of the way in which that play affects those who hear it, I should imagine Mr. Platts' writing is something like "Charley's Aunt" in print. The *Spectator* compares him to Max Adeler, and he is quite as amusing. No doubt much of the humour is simple, some of it even vulgar, and it is as exaggerated in its way as Mr. Sheil's "Yellow Danger." But it is full of exuberant good spirits, good humour, and good jokes.

After "Tuttlebury Tales" we had his "Angling Done Here" (Jerrold, 1s.)—more or less impossible yarns strung loosely on the line of a more or less mythical angler. And now we have, just in time for the holidays, his latest shilling contribution to the mirth of mankind—"A Few Smiles" (Jerrold, 1s.). It will raise a few smiles—not a few, I hope, although perhaps not so many as "Tuttlebury Tales." The breadth of the author's smile, he says in his preface, will depend on the width of the book's circulation, and that, in turn, will depend upon how far it succeeds in spreading a few smiles over the countenance of the reader:—

If any reader should find the title misleading, and that there is nothing whatever in these pages gay and joyous and calculated to make him happy, the author (being a conscientious man with a sincere dread of appearing before the public under false pretences) will be humbly grateful to him if he will buy up and destroy all the copies he can lay his hands on.

Mr. Platts' illustrations are homely, but effective; as, for instance, when he tells us of a famous singer:—

When she sang low it was like a piece of toffee wrapped up in a love-letter—so sweet that old Jenkinson had to go out because he had a decayed tooth, and it got to it and made it ache; and when she stood up on her tip-toes and grabbed the high notes down off the top shelf, it was so sharp and clear that it sort of went clear through your head and rang a bell inside.

Here is an instance of the veracious anecdotes with which the book is studded:—

One day last summer as Ferguson, Jopson, and I were trout-fishing on the Wharfe, a heavy thunderstorm came on. Amid the roar of Nature's heavy artillery and the dazzling flashes of lightning, the rain came on in torrents, and drove us for shelter beneath a spreading chestnut tree. Scarce had we reached its welcome shelter when a blinding flash, more vivid than any previous one, appeared in our very midst, hurling Ferguson and me to right and left, and felling poor Jopson like a skittle. As soon as we recovered sufficiently from our terrible



fright we hastened to his assistance. He was a sickening sight. His hair and beard were singed to cinders. His clothes were burnt off him down one side. His right arm was broken in two places, and his left in one, while his right leg was fractured twice. Yet he still breathed. We rubbed him and forced a few drops of brandy between his lips, and in half an hour our efforts were crowned with success, for he slowly recovered consciousness sufficiently to lisp imploringly, "It's all right, Maria! You needn't shake me again. I'm just gettin' up to light the fire!" He thought it was merely his wife thumping him in the ribs and singing the old morning tune.

The story of the man who ruptured his nerve centres, and was connected up the wrong way, so that every nerve was switched on to the wrong receiver, is as good as Max Adeler, and many of his monstrous fibs are equal in their capacious unveracity to the greatest of the American variety of newspaper fable.

Mr. Platts is consciously humorous, deliberately and *malice prepense* farcical. It is far otherwise with the little unconscious humorists whose essays Mr. H. J. Barker has just reissued in a fourth edition under the title "The Comic Side of School Life" (Jerrold, 6d.). "Very Original English" was the original title of the collection, portions of which appeared in *Longman's Magazine*. It has been going about doing good and making people laugh at the delightfully humorous touches of the juvenile authors until it has now reached a circulation of 17,000. I have noticed it before, but I must welcome it again, and, for the sake of readers who may not have seen the previous notice, I make free to sample Mr. Barker's contribution to our holiday mirth by extracting a few passages from the papers written by his scholars on subjects in Natural History. They speak for themselves, and need neither introduction nor comment:—

#### THE CAT.

The house cat is a fourlegged quadruped, the legs as usual being at the corners. It is what is sometimes called a tame animal, though it feeds on mice and birds of prey. Its colours are striped, tortusshell, black, also black and white, and others. When it is happy it does not bark, but breathes through its nose, instead of its mouth, but I can't remember the name they call the noise. When you stroke this tame quadruped by drawing your hand across its back, it cocks up its tail like a ruler, so as you can't get no further. Never stroke the hairs acrost, as it makes all cats scrat like mad. Its tail is about two foot long, and its legs about one each. Never stroke a cat under the belly, as it is very unelthy. Don't teese cats, for, firstly it is wrong so to do, and 2nd, cats have claws which is longer than people think. Cats have 9 lives, but which is seldom required in this country because of Christianity.

#### THE DOG.

The dog is the commonest kind of all living brutes. Its legs are four, and one tail of all sizes. Cats are very common in all large towns and streets, but dogs are more so. There is only 3 things wiser than the dog, which is ourselves, all monkeys, and all eliphents. You may call the colours numerous, except pink, red, and blue. The thing about dogs is that they keep gentlemen's houses safe when they are asleep. Only think how frightened a robber must feel, when, just as he is putting his face to the keyhole, he hears a sharp growl on the other side of the keyhole. Then the robber runs away quick, for he does not know wether it is a lady's dog, or a bull-dog. When the robber gets home and thinks about it, he thanks the dog in his heart for having taught him a lesson not to commit sin for it is the 8 commandment.

#### THE COW.

The Cow is a noble quadruped, though not so noble as the horse, much less the roaring Lion. It has four short legs, a big head for its size, and a thick body. Its back legs are bent, and there's two big bones sticking out just above. Its tail is more noble than the donkey's but nothin to come up to that of the

race horse. The cow gives us milk, and niced beef, and shoolether. How thankful should childern be to this tame quadruped. How thankful ought we to be to the cow for nice hot beef. Pertaters grows; they are not on the cow. The four things what you sees under the cow's belly are what the milk comes through. How thankful should we be. The cow makes milk from grass. God teaches the cow how to do it. A cow's feet is split in two, like sheeps; they are called hooves. Little cows are called carves. Carves are the stupidist of all tame quadrupeds, except pigs and donkeys. When you drive a carf, never prick it behind, but push it gently with your flat hand. Men are crewel to carves because they cant draw milk from them. Cows are painted different colours; white, and red, and yellow. When they are black and white they are gently half bulls so you must not go near them. Cream which rich people eats is got from cows which are all white.

#### THE TURKEY.

The Turkey is a large blew bird, genelly fat, with thick legs. It has no tail worth mentioning at the side of a cock's tail, but it has instead a long piece of skin hanging from its head and under its chin just like red tripe. This skin is genelly dirty at the bottom because of draggling on the ground when the bird is a feeding. The Turkey is king of the goose and most other birds, but the eagle can fight it. It is like a very big cock if it wasnt for the tail. It is not cruel to kill a Turkey, if only you take it into the back yard, and use a sharp knife, and the Turkey is yours. Boys like the Turkey to run after them, because they get home quicker without feelin tired, and the Turkey has to go all the way back.

#### AT THE ZOO.

When you see the lion, he looks at you as if he sez, "think as you can fight, don't yer, little boy, just coz you no I can't get out all coz of this bloomin kage. If I could only skweez through, I'd swallow you and yer mother too." I said to my mother "I should like to hear the lion roaring." When she said "why that was aroring just now when the keeper looked in at him." Then I nearly cried, I was so wild; why, it wasn't like thunder and lightnin at all.

"Martha and I," by R. Andom (Jerrold, 1s.), illustrated by Alec Carruthers Gould, is a book reminding us at every turn of Mr. W. Carter Platts's. There is even a Tuckleberry family in "Martha and I," and the book is as like, or unlike, Mr. Platts's as Woodford in Essex is like the West Riding of Yorkshire. The illustrations would seem to suggest that artistic talent is hereditary. Alec C. G. will, if he goes on like this, make his initials as famous as those of "F. C. G." of the *Westminster Gazette*.

For those who want humorous books which they can lose or crumple up or give away or lend with an easy conscience—and an easy conscience is as essential for a really enjoyable holiday as a comfortable pair of boots—I commend the laughter-provoking sixpenny packet of humorous reading which I have put up this year for the benefit of holiday makers. Ninepence post free, or sixpence over the counter, is the nominal charge for half-a-dozen of the most laughter-making books in the language. The list of books, all slightly—some very slightly—abridged, included in this ideal packet for seaside consumption is as follows:—

"The New Pilgrim's Progress." By Mark Twain.

"Helen's Babies." By J. Hammerton.

"Tartarin of Tarascon." By Alphonse Daudet.

"The Adventures of Jimmy Brown." By W. L. Alden.

"Trying to Find Europe." By "Jimmy Brown" (W. L. Alden).

Sam Weller (from the "Pickwick Papers"). By Charles Dickens

"A Feast of Fun" is the title of the little volume containing the first six numbers of the Pennyworth Series, edited by David Macrae, one of the best of our Scottish humorists. The contents are varied, consisting of Puns, Parodies, Blunders, Epitaphs, Chestnuts, and Repartees.

# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## CUBA AND THE CUBANS.

MR. RICHARD DAVEY'S "Cuba, Past and Present" (Chapman and Hall, 12s.) is a very timely book. Mr. Davey supplies the landscape and historic setting to the present war. His description of Cuban scenery is often charmingly written. His historical survey is, on the whole, impartial, favouring, if any one, the Spaniards rather than the Cubans. Mr. Davey has also included a chapter on the "Boyhood of Columbus," which is founded on original research. The reason for its inclusion in the volume is not very apparent.

### AN EARTHLY PARADISE.

Mr. Davey's summing up of the Cuban situation can be most aptly expressed in the words of Heber's famous missionary hymn—"Every prospect pleases, and only man is vile." Cuba is a perfect earthly paradise in many respects. The scenery is magnificent. In describing the beauties of the Yumurri valley, near Matanzas, Mr. Davey waxes eloquent :—

The view over the valley of the Yumurri is one of those glorious things which a Milton might have described, a Turner or a Martin might have painted. It baffles the efforts of my humble pen. All I can say is that I have seen a good half of the fair world in which man is called to spend his petty span, but never have my eyes rested on any scene which could equal this in poetic loveliness. It is a fragment, surely, left from that Paradise from which our first parents managed between them to shut out their descendants for ever.

Santiago Bay, which has witnessed the fiercest fighting of the war, is another scene of loveliness :—

There is no more picturesque bay in the world than this, unless, indeed, it be that of Naples. The scene is so enchanting, so brilliant, that one is perfectly enraptured, and feels inclined to burst into open applause, as if in the presence of some grand stage effect. Everything seems to have been arranged by Nature for some pageant.

The climate of Cuba is, for the tropics, a very tolerable one. The heat is rarely oppressive from November to the beginning of May. Springs and streams of exquisitely fresh water are to be found in abundance in every part of the island. Yet the island is unhealthy. This, however, Mr. Davey is convinced, is due to man, not nature. The Cubans seem to have a horror of cold water, and the hygienic habits of even the best regulated families are indescribably filthy. Cuba might be rendered fairly healthy by proper irrigation and drainage. At present the towns are nearly all without proper drains. —

### THE WESTERN ABOMINATION.

Kingsley described Havana as "the Western Abomination." The title might appropriately be applied to the whole of Cuba. Mr. Davey remarks in discussing the present condition of Cuba :—

I am not one of those who see an angel in every Cuban rebel, and a devil in every Spaniard; I hold that in this, as in almost every human concern, the case, to put it vulgarly, is "six to the one, and half a dozen to the other." There are grave faults, nay, crimes, on both sides, and the condition of the island in the present half of the century, and especially during the last five years, is a disgrace to civilisation.

The average appears to approach much more nearly the diabolic than the angelic. Mr. Davey gives a brief historical sketch of the island since its discovery by Columbus. There is not a page which does not run with blood. Almost from the day of its discovery to the

present time the unhappy island has been stained by incessant tragedy. Not a generation elapsed before the Spaniards were deep in the very tactics which have been disgracing their behaviour in Cuba during the last decade. 40,000 human beings were decoyed from their homes and ruthlessly slaughtered. Only forty-four years after the discovery of the West Indies, not above 500 natives were left alive upon the island. Since then Spanish rule has been characterised by all the infamies of the Inquisition. Spain has never adapted herself to new conditions, and has only made concessions when they could accomplish no good. In Spain the evolutionary process appears to have been suspended. This is her offence, and for this she is justly condemned. Mr. Davey endeavours to hold the balance of Justice even, but he is compelled to admit that :—

Spain's greatest mistake has been the persistent obstinacy with which she has attempted to govern her colonies by the sword and the crozier—a combination of military and ecclesiastical methods which, successful as they may have been in the earlier periods of her history, has proved ominously fatal in our own times, and especially so in Cuba.

With General Weyler—"a Cæsar Borgia come to life again in a modern Spanish uniform"—the cup of Spanish iniquity ran over, and the long-delayed day of judgment dawned. Great as the difficulties of governing Cuba are, Mr. Davey believes that "under a firm hand and common-sense administration, Cuba can be as well and as easily governed as any other country under the sun."

### THE CUBAN PEOPLE.

Mr. Davey gives a most interesting account of the Cuban population. The Cuban people consist of three distinct sections—the Spaniards, the Cuban born, and the negroes. Between the Cuban born and the Spaniards there has grown up an absolute antagonism. The Spaniards themselves admit that they can raise almost anything upon the fertile island—excepting Spaniards. The Cubans are a domestic and affectionate people, exceedingly happy in their home relations. The girls marry from twelve to eighteen years of age. If they have not done so by the latter age they are looked upon as old maids. Families are large, averaging eight or ten children, but not more than three or four live to grow up. The Cubans are passionately devoted to music. The principal Opera House in Havana has been kept at a pitch of excellence which would not disgrace a European capital. All the most famous singers have appeared on its stage. Spanish music and drama are not appreciated. Modern French and Italian plays are preferred. The negroes are better treated than in the United States. The whites appear to have no prejudice against them. Mr. Davey visited a cock-fight, an amusement relished by all but the upper classes. The following is his description of the audience :—

The people around me were so absorbed in the death-struggle that some faces grew ashen pale, others flushed, their eyes rolled, they roared, they bellowed, and they pantomimed from the lower to the upper galleries.

Another pastime, once popular in England, still flourishes in Cuba—"duck hunting" :—

Two posts are set up, some three yards apart, and to the centre of the beam a live duck or goose is tied by the legs, head downwards. Then some ten or twenty men on horseback dash under the posts, and the victor is he who "takes away the

goose's head" as he gallops through. The wretched bird's head being well greased, it often happens that the poor creature's sufferings are prolonged for many minutes whilst the wild crew of horsemen strive to wrench it off without losing their balance or falling from horseback.

The volume is illustrated with pictures of the principal Cuban towns, and is supplied with a map and index.

## THE YELLOW PUZZLE AND THE RUSSIAN PERIL.

### CHINA IN TRANSFORMATION.

MR. A. R. COLQUHOUN is one of the many men who are referred to as "authorities" on China and Chinese questions. At a time when public attention is concentrated upon the Far East, it is natural that these "authorities" should attempt to instruct their more ignorant countrymen. Mr. Colquhoun has visited China several times, has studied the people and their conditions, and has also, apparently, carefully read all the existing literature on the subject. Thus equipped, he has reduced his information and ideas to writing, and published them in a book, entitled "China in Transformation" (Harper Brothers, 16s.). The book is packed with information, which might, however, with advantage have been better arranged. It is needless to say that there is much which is interesting in the volume. Within its covers many facts and figures are collected, which it has been difficult for the average well-informed man to lay his hands on. So far there is not much fault to be found with Mr. Colquhoun. When, however, he comes to draw his political conclusions, he is capable of writing as arrant nonsense as any one. Mr. Colquhoun is a man in a panic, and is consequently the very last person who should be regarded as a reliable guide. Panic is written on almost every other page of his book. We are accustomed to persons possessed by the spirit of Russophobia. We are also not unacquainted with people haunted by the nightmare of the Yellow Peril. Either of these in itself is bad enough in all conscience. When a man is possessed of both these demons of panic the result is distressing in the extreme. Any one who desires to see the effect on the human brain cannot do better than read the last chapter in Mr. Colquhoun's book.

### THE YELLOW SPHINX.

The Chinese people are the great enigma of the age. What are they capable of? They have the capacity of muscle, we know; they have also the capacity of brain. Have they the capacity of initiative? This is the question which the Western nations are addressing to the Yellow Sphinx. Are we or the Chinese to be masters? Mr. Colquhoun does not give any clear answer to this question. He has not read the riddle. We have not yet mastered the secret of Chinese life. The Chinese proceed upon some principle we do not understand. They are a people of apparent contradictions, but Mr. Colquhoun says, "What is most mysterious in Chinese ways would probably be simple enough if we were in sympathy with the explanation. Probably the fundamental principle of their private and national life, the family idea, if well understood, would supply the key to many seeming peculiarities." Mr. Colquhoun seems to incline to the belief that the Chinese cannot initiate or lead, and must always be led. His haunting terror is that Russia will capture China, galvanise this vast inert mass, and then proceed to utilise it to further her own ends. The chapters in which Mr. Colquhoun describes the Chinese people, their habits and modes of thought, are the most interesting in the book. There is nothing very new or original in them, it

is true; but Mr. Colquhoun has evidently endeavoured to place himself as far as possible in the position of the Chinaman, and view life as it appears to him. It is impossible even to mention here the phases of Chinese life touched upon in this book. Of the Chinaman's chief characteristic, he says:—

When all is said it must be conceded that it is not a military, or scientific, or political, but a commercial genius that has characterised the Chinese in the past, and is therefore most likely to distinguish them in the future. They are the original, true, and only real shopkeepers, and in every position of life, even the farthest removed from the atmosphere of commerce, the Chinese may be said to think in money. As with the Jew, their instinctive habit is one of perpetual appraisement. No matter what object may be shown them, for their instruction and admiration, their first and last thought is what it cost.

### CHINESE GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Colquhoun writes at length upon the Chinese Government and administration. Theoretically it is supremely good, practically it is rotten. The root of the national weakness is to be found at the capital. In the provinces there still exists a certain amount of responsibility, in the capital there is none. All checks fail through sheer familiarity. In China, Mr. Colquhoun says, the substitution of the false for the true has become an organised system already consecrated by unwritten law. The cause of a great deal of the evil from which China is suffering is the virtual non-payment of Chinese officials. Their salaries are insufficient, and the official therefore helps himself to what money he can conveniently appropriate. The Chinese as a people enjoy complete liberty. Mr. Colquhoun says:—

The great fact to be noted as between the Chinese and their Government, is the almost unexampled liberty which the people enjoy and the infinitesimally small part which the Government plays in the scheme of national life. The Chinese have perfect freedom of industry and trade, of locomotion, of amusement and of religion, and whatever may be required for regulation or protection is not supplied by any kind of Government interference, but by voluntary associations; of these the Government takes no cognisance, though it may occasionally come into collision with them—never to the disadvantage of the popular institution. Every trading interest has its own guild, which maintains order among the members, acting as a Court of Arbitration and for breach of regulations enforcing penalties, which usually take the form of payment for a theatrical representation or a feast.

### STEAM OR ANARCHY.

The future of China depends upon the nature of its means of communication. At present they are wretchedly bad. China teems with wealth which is unavailable because it cannot be reached. Coal in Shansi costs 13 cents a ton at the mine, but is four taels at thirty miles distance and over seven taels at sixty miles. The lack of roads kills trade inland. It also paralyses the authority of Peking a few hundred miles from the capital. The influence of the Central Government is exhausted before it can reach the southern and western provinces. Absence of communication means failure of control, lack of power, want of grip—causes which chiefly contribute to the occurrence of rebellion. Much can be done by steam navigation, but the supreme necessity is railways. Mr. Colquhoun is a great believer in the locomotive. Railways are the salvation of China; without them she will perish. The basis of railway construction should be the development of the internal inter-provincial trade of China. The most important lines for China are two which would connect Peking, Tientsin, and all northern China with central and southern China. Mr. Colquhoun's message to China may be briefly summa-

rised : " Build railways or perish." But even now it may be too late :—

It was only by opening the Empire and peacefully developing its resources, thereby giving to all foreign nations a commercial interest in the country, that safety was to be found. It is only by such measures that the *sudden* dissolution of China can now be avoided. Nothing, perhaps, can prevent its eventual break up.

#### BRITISH TRADE AND POLICY.

When Mr. Colquhoun comes to consider British trade and British policy he lifts up his voice and laments aloud. The picture is one of the deepest gloom unrelieved by even a glimmer of hope. British traders do not "work for posterity." They lack patience, they do not take trouble, they have no "push." The British merchant, in short, is too much aware of his own importance to take trouble about trifles or to acquire the necessary knowledge. Then, again, the British Government is at fault. It does not encourage the merchant, so that he avoids any venture except those which he knows to be quite safe. As to the remedy for this calamitous state of affairs, Mr. Colquhoun says :—

The remedy for the present unsatisfactory condition of our trade with China is the same as for the political situation. It consists in a revolution of our methods, whether Governmental or private. Increased energy, activity, and determination are necessary if we are to hold our own in the commercial or political contest. The key of the position, which is a politico-commercial one, is that Government should be strong, resolute, and inspire confidence. That is an absolute essential. If that be wanting, as it has been hitherto, then it is needless to discuss further steps. But, provided such confidence is established, then the British merchant must be encouraged and supported through thick and thin. British enterprise must be pushed inland into every crevice, and every opportunity must be utilised in commercial and industrial matters. The construction of a railway system throughout the country, the use of steam navigation in all the waterways, the opening of mines, will afford scope for our most strenuous efforts, our highest abilities. On the side of the manufacturer and merchant the apathy and want of adaptability which have hindered progress must be shaken off, and towards this end it is necessary that they should revolutionise their methods. First and foremost, there must be knowledge of the country, its conditions, and especially its language ; there must be the readiness to do the disagreeable business, to deal with the odds and ends of commerce, which hitherto have been left mainly to the German.

#### WANTED—A MAN AND A PLAN.

In the two chapters on "The Political Question," Mr. Colquhoun shows himself an alarmist pure and simple. That the situation is grave no one will deny. But that is no excuse for losing one's head completely. The policy of Russia fills Mr. Colquhoun at once with admiration, terror, and despair. If it were not so serious, all this hysterical shrieking on Mr. Colquhoun's part would be comical. The following passage is in Mr. Colquhoun's best tragic style :—

For three hundred years we fought France, and built up our Empire in the process. And shall we not face Russia now, rather than allow ourselves to be first replaced by her in China, and then engulfed by her in the resulting deluge? For with China Russian, Asia would soon be the Tsar's, and the whole world would in due course of time be subjected by Russia.

Mr. Colquhoun is an ardent disciple of the "long spoon" school of diplomacy. For thirty-eight years, he says, we have been pursuing a policy of hallucination. We are now at the parting of the ways, and the failure to take the right course will mean the loss of the commercial supremacy of England, and the disintegration of the Empire. What we need is a man and a plan.

The "man" should be a second Palmerston. Mr. Colquhoun regards Palmerston's term of office as the golden age of British diplomacy. With his death British supremacy in the Far East received its death-blow. As to the "plan," Mr. Colquhoun is somewhat hazy. Beyond a general wakening up all round, it is difficult to discover what he would do. After a diligent perusal of his book the following appears to be the outline of his "plan."

#### (1) Abandon Central Africa :—

So long as our resources, moral and material, are drained off to form an equatorial African Empire, so long, in my opinion, will our substantial interests all over the world, but more especially in the far East, be neglected.

#### (2) Development of communications :—

Railways must connect our land-base, Burma, and our sea-base, Hong-Kong, with the Upper Yang-tze; for such a connection is necessary, both for the safety of China and of India. The waterways must be opened by steam in every direction.

#### (3) Consolidate our influence in the Yang-tze Valley :—

It is a question of vital importance, a matter of life and death, for England to maintain and consolidate herself absolutely in the Yang-tze basin, which cannot possibly be done except by an effective occupation of the Upper Yang-tze, and by developing in every possible way our communications.

The book contains several useful maps of China.

### EXPLORING ASIA BY RAIL.

IN "Russian Hosts and English Guests in Central Asia" (Scientific Press), Mr. Woolrych Perowne describes in letterpress and picture the adventures of the party he took to Samarcand in the winter of 1897. The journey was a remarkable one. Mr. Perowne's party was the first allowed to travel along the Russian military railway running from the shores of the Caspian Sea to the borders of the Chinese Empire. The Russian Government did everything in its power to make the journey pleasant and agreeable. The luggage passed the Customs without examination, a train was placed at the disposal of the party, two officials acted as guides throughout the tour, and the Russian military authorities vied with one another in honouring their English guests. The whole atmosphere of the journey appears to have been one of rejoicing. Bands met the party at the various stations and speeded their departure, receptions and banquets were given in their honour, and military reviews organised for their benefit. Nothing could have been more cordial than the reception of these English guests by their Russian hosts.

Central Asia is the home of romance. About it cling memories of mighty empires such as those of Timur and Alexander. A few years ago a traveller explored this region at the risk of his life. To-day, after eighteen years of Russian rule, an unarmed party of tourists is able to visit Merv, Bokhara and Samarcand by rail. Russia has not only conquered the people, she has established a firm and stable government. She has swept out of existence the horrors of a vile and universal slave traffic. She has linked oasis with oasis with the iron bands of a military railroad. By irrigation she is rapidly reconverting the waterless desert into the smiling gardens of centuries ago. Peace reigns in the land. The wild, cruel and fierce race of the Tekka Turkomans has been crushed. The proverb "If you meet a viper and a Mervi, kill the Mervi first and the viper after," has lost its meaning. The fiercely fanatical Bokhariote under Russian influence has become tolerant to the point of latitudinarianism. Such a record is one of which any nation might be proud.

The visitors inspected everything of interest along the railway, except the Ark of Bokhara and the fortress of Samarcand. These they were not allowed to enter. Mr. Perowne visited the famous ruins of the three great cities of Old Merv—the classical city founded in 328 B.C., the city of Sultan Sanjar of the eleventh century, and the city of Bairam Ali destroyed by the Bokhariotes in 1783. Mr. Perowne thus describes the drive through the ruins:—

Almost before we knew where we were, we found ourselves before the mighty walls and great gateway of the latest of the cities of Merv. Our drive lasted about four hours, during which we drove through a desolating wilderness of ancient crumbling walls and gateways, with here and there a meaningless ruin standing up gaunt and bare against the sky. No ivy or creepers are here to make decay picturesque, or ruins romantic. A desolation of miles of shapeless mounds and enormous brick city walls does not raise much emotion in a Westerner's heart.

It was not till they reached Bokhara, that they came upon Orientalism unadulterated, in a blaze of colour defying description. The city is a revelation to those who only know the Europeanised East. While in the territory of the Emir of Bokhara, Mr. Perowne and his fellow-travellers witnessed the game of baiga. He describes it as resembling football on horseback with no sides. Two hundred horsemen, clad in gorgeously coloured robes, took part in the game. A decapitated goat was thrown into their midst. At once the two hundred horsemen endeavoured to pick up the body and make off with it. Samarcand, once the capital of Timur's Empire, situated in an amphitheatre of snow-capped mountains, won the admiration of the tourists. Mr. Perowne's book is brightly written, excellently illustrated, and supplied with a useful map. It is a pity he cannot conduct select parties of Russophobes through this region which haunts them as a nightmare. A closer inspection would dispel many of their delusions.

**BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON** (6 vols., Dent, 9s.).—This is a dainty little edition of Boswell's famous biography. It is included in the Temple Classic Series, and like all the volumes in this series they are neat, well printed, and finely illustrated booklets. The index to the Life has been somewhat improved. A supplementary volume is Boswell's "Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides with Samuel Johnson" (1s. 6d.). This has been reprinted from the third edition published in 1786, the last revised by Boswell. The volume has as a frontispiece a map showing the extent of the Scotch tour. Both works have been edited by Mr. Arnold Glover, who has contributed short explanatory notes at the end of each volume.

The *Windsor Magazine* for August is a holiday number. Mr. A. H. Shaw lets one into the secret of camping out on the Thames in a way to get the most fun out of it, although his camp is rather much of an establishment. A batch of seaside watering-places are sketched by W. Klickmann. But the feature that makes the deepest impression is anything but summery or holiday-like. It is a gruesome poem by Rudyard Kipling, "The Grave of the Hundred Heads," telling how the First Shikaris avenged on a Burman village the assassination of their young British subaltern. They piled over his grave a pyramid of a hundred bleeding heads. The only glint of the ideal in the whole ghastly thing—which illustrations by Warwick Goble make only more ghastly—is the devotion of the Shikaris to the boy of British blood, and the hope that possibly Easterns may thus be taught the sacredness first of British, then of all human, life.

## BOOKS RECEIVED.

### BIOGRAPHY, ETC.

- Escott, T. H. S. *Personal Forces of the Period.* 8vo. 328 pp. .... (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0  
 Peris, G. H. *Leo Tolstoy.* cr. 8vo. 236 pp. .... (Unwin) 5/0  
 Pratt, E. A. *A Woman's Work for Women.* cr. 8vo. 136 pp. .... (Newnes) 2/6

### ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

- Baynes, Herbert. *Ideals of the East.* cr. 8vo. 100 pp. .... (Swan Sonnenschein) 5/0  
 Rostand, Ed. *Cyrano de Bergerac*, translated by Gladys Thomas and Mary F. Guillemard. cr. 8vo. 224 pp. .... (Heinemann)

### FICTION.

- Andom, R. *Martha and I.* cr. 8vo. 256 pp. .... (Jarrold) 1/0  
 Cambridge, Ada. *Mate-familias.* cr. 8vo. 314 pp. .... (Ward, Lock) 3/6  
 Davis, A. *Umbandine (A Romance of Swaziland).* cr. 8vo. 232 pp. (Unwin) 6/0  
 Gray, Maxwell. *The House of Hidden Treasure.* cr. 8vo. 367 pp. (Heinemann) 6/0  
 Hawkins, B. *New Wine, Old Bottles.* cr. 8vo. 336 pp. .... (Digby, Long) 6/0  
 Hope, Anthony. *Rupert of Hentzau.* cr. 8vo. 386 pp. .... (Arrowsmith) 6/0  
 Lowry, Oliver. *A Runaway Couple.* cap. 8vo. 454 pp. .... (Tennysen Nesby) 2/6  
 Rodney, Harley. *Hilda.* cr. 8vo. 204 pp. .... (Digby, Long) 2/6  
 Russell, H. P. *Cyril Westward.* cr. 8vo. 240 pp. .... (Art and Book Co.) 5/0

### HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

- Davey, Richard. *Cuba: Past and Present.* med. 8vo. 284 pp. .... (Chapman, Hall) 12/0  
 Howson, M. A., E. W., and Geo. T. Warner, M. A. *Harrow School.* cr. 4to. 201 pp. .... (Arnold) 21/0  
 Perowne, J. T. W. *Russian Hosts and English Guests.* med. 8vo. 198 pp. .... (Scientific Press)

### MISCELLANEOUS.

- Clarke, H. H. *The Shipping Ring and South African Trade.* cap. 8vo. 166 pp. .... (Ward, Lock) 1/0  
 Fiedling, H. *The Soul of a People.* med. 8vo. 363 pp. .... (Bentley) 7/6  
 Webb, S. and B. *Problems of Modern Industry.* post 8vo. 286 pp. (Longmans)

### NEW EDITIONS.

- Bouchier, M. H. *The Adventures of a Goldsmith.* cr. 8vo. 378 pp. (Mathews) 6/0  
 Bunyan, John. *The Pilgrim's Progress.* cap. 8vo. 382 pp. .... (Dent) net 1/6  
 Gairdner, James. *Richard the Third.* La. cr. 8vo. 388 pp. .... (Cambridge Univ. Press) 8/6  
 Macaulay, Lord. *History of England. Vols. I. and II.* Vol. I., 546 pp.; Vol. II., 570 pp. post 8vo. .... (Longmans) each 3/6  
 Milton, John. *Paradise Regained.* cap. 8vo. 372 pp. .... (Dent) net 1/6  
 Scott, Walter. *Bride of Lammermoor.* La. cr. 8vo. 466 pp. .... (Nimmo) 3/6  
 Thackeray, W. M. *Esmond. Vol. I. and Vol. II.* cap. 8vo. 346 and 337 pp. .... (Dent) each, net 1/6

### POETRY.

- The Conquest of Constantinople by the Crusaders, and other Poems. cap. 8vo. 121 pp. .... (Kegan Paul) net 2/6  
 Walton, Elisha. *Ballads and Miscellaneous Verses.* cr. 8vo. 134 pp. (Allbut and Daniel)

### REFERENCE BOOKS.

- Brown, J. D. *Manual of Library Classification and Shelf Arrangement.* cr. 8vo. 160 pp. .... (Library Supply Co.)  
 "Contour" Road Book of England (South-East Division). dy. 18mo. 514 pp. .... (Call and Ingils) net 2/0  
 Encyclopædia of Sport. August. Part XVIII. dy. 4to. 64 pp. .... (Lawrence and Bullen) 2/0  
 Gold Standard, The. dy. 8vo. 278 pp. .... (Cassell) 2/6  
 London Statistics. Vol. VII. roy. 4to. 666 pp. .... (King) 5/0  
 Rowing and Punting, by D. H. McLean and W. H. Grenfell. cr. 8vo. 96 pp. .... (Lawrence and Bullen) 1/0  
 Snow, Herbert. *Cancerous and other Tumours.* La. cr. 8vo. 192 pp. (Ballière, Tindall, and Cox) 5/0  
 Whymer, Ed. *Guide to Chamonix and the Range of Mont Blanc. Guide to Zermatt and the Matterhorn.* cr. 8vo. 206 pp. and 224 pp. (Murray) each, net 3/0



# HOW TO MAKE PERIODICALS MORE ACCESSIBLE.

## A SUGGESTION TO STUDENTS OF SPECIAL SUBJECTS.

"Index-learning turns no student pale,  
Yet holds the eel of science by the tail."  
*Pope's "Dunciad," Book I.*

IN issuing this month the eighth volume of the "Annual Index to Periodicals" for 1897, I should like to refer once more to the question, How can this publication be made more generally useful to students, librarians, and others throughout the world? This classified index to the contents of a large number of British and American periodicals is a work which commands from year to year the undivided attention of an expert staff; and the result, as regards the number of subscribers at least, is of necessity comparatively barren.

Making a rough calculation, I find that the annual value of the periodicals regularly indexed in this book amounts to about £100, a sum which is beyond the range, not merely of most private persons, but also of all but the richest public libraries. But it is probably safe to assume that there is not one free public library in the United Kingdom which subscribes to all the magazines and reviews indexed in these annual volumes. In the United States there is, I believe, only one library which contains a complete set of the periodicals indexed in "Poole," though the number selected is a very much smaller one than that included in the "Annual Index."

Again, those libraries which do subscribe to a number of periodicals rarely bind them all. Hence the "Annual Index" labours under the great disadvantage of being, as it were, a finger-post to an almost inaccessible country. What makes the matter worse is, that the periodicals published at various centres scattered over the world soon get out of print, and back numbers are often not procurable, even at headquarters. No one, except those with experience in the completing of imperfect files, can have any conception of the difficulty of securing missing numbers. Neither for love or money can they be obtained.

Yet every one now admits the growing importance of much of our periodical literature. The reviews are becoming a veritable mine of knowledge. Not only do we get in them, condensed often in a few pages, the latest information on every topic that events call into existence, but we have it presented to us from every possible point of view. Nor is this literature ephemeral in value. History is constantly repeating itself, and whenever an old topic is revived, the first question is, What is already known about this? or, Where can I find any previous information relating to it?

I have been turning over these things in my mind once more, and I have been thinking that if the time is not yet ripe for a reference library of periodicals, as was suggested a year or two ago, the original design of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to supply subscribers at a reasonable rate with separate articles or sets of articles on certain subjects might now meet with some favour. This idea is carried out by the *Engineering Magazine*, and articles on all technical subjects connected with Engineering are offered to subscribers at certain fixed rates. The following notice from the magazine in question explains the scheme:—

We hold ourselves ready to supply—usually by return of post—the full text of every article indexed, in the original language, and our charge in each case is regulated by the cost of a single copy of the journal in which the article is published.

If we take as an example the question of the Jameson

Raid, etc., in the Index for 1897, we find twenty-eight entries on this subject. These articles have appeared at intervals during the year 1897, and if Mr. Rhodes or the British South Africa Company wished to buy them all, twenty-eight different numbers, costing about 52s. 6d., would be required for the set. Each of these articles is in itself a short pamphlet, and in the library of the British South Africa Company every one should find a place. To file all the twenty-eight periodicals would mean both space and expense, but if the single articles could be supplied at a reasonable price, and bound together in a convenient volume, the cost need not be prohibitive, and the space occupied would be very small.

There is nothing novel in the idea. An essayist who writes for the reviews collects his contributions and republishes them in volume form, and every one with a hobby, or with an interest in a special subject, is in the habit of collecting all the articles he can afford to buy relating to it. Special libraries, too, surely endeavour to make their collections complete by including the articles on their subject which appear in the general miscellanies.

The REVIEW OF REVIEWS plan is to supply to subscribers, at a price which need not be prohibitive, separate articles, or sets of articles at the end of the year in bound volumes or unbound, on any specific subject. The question as to the way in which this could be done depends very much upon the number of articles and the kind of periodicals in which they are sought. Articles which appear in the quarterlies can only be obtained by purchasing the quarterly, which sometimes costs 6s. On the other hand, important articles are often published in sixpenny magazines. To maintain a staff for the purpose of supplying students with articles referring to their special subjects would entail an expenditure which would hardly justify an offer to supply articles at much less than the cost of the magazines in which they appear, unless, of course, the proposal was widely accepted, in which case it might be found that one copy of a magazine would supply the needs of two or three subscribers. To me the idea seems worth thinking of, and I make the suggestion to ministers, members of Parliament, Government officials, public librarians, and private students. I should be glad to hear whether they would feel disposed to order articles on the subjects in which they are interested from the periodicals, British and American or Foreign. The principle can be carried out in any direction. Authors can be kept posted up with notices of their works, students who are dealing with special subjects can be supplied with the most recent information in condensed handy form, and so on. It would be absolutely necessary to book the orders in advance, because of the difficulty of procuring back numbers. The articles could then be despatched monthly, or be collected and bound at the end of the year.

The best way to estimate the cost of such an arrangement would be for the reader to take the present volume of the "Annual Index" and turn up any subject in which he is interested. He could then ask himself whether or not it would be worth his while to have by him the collective essays which are there indexed. For the present I content myself with throwing out the tentative proposal, and leave my future action to be governed by the response which it meets from my readers. It is the need for an index to the articles in the contemporary periodicals which implies as a natural corollary the need for some such arrangement as I have indicated.

# ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

## Architectural Review.—July.

Chromotype: "Open Air Pulpit at Vitre," after T. M. Rooke. Architecture and Design at the Academy; Illustrations. Continued.

"Much Ado about Nothing" at the St. James's Theatre. Illustrated. "Khepr."

## Artist.—CONSTABLE. 1s. August.

Prof. Karl Heffner of Dresden. Illustrated. The Temenos. Illustrated. Claudius Harper. Charles Cottet. Illustrated.

The Rood Screen and Lectern of Ranworth Church. Illustrated. Germs of English Art in 1841. Illustrated. R. de La Sizeranne. Art in Vienna. Illustrated. W. Fred.

The Home of John Hampden at Great Hampden. Illustrated. Nature Studies with the Camera. Illustrated. A. Horsley Hinton.

Richard Jack. Illustrated. E. M. E.

James J. Guthrie. Illustrated.

## Art Journal.—J. S. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. August.

Frontispiece:—"The Elixir of Love," after G. J. Pinwell.

The Collection of Mr. Sharpley Bainbridge. Illustrated. Challenge Cups, Shields, and Trophies. Illustrated. C. R. Ashbee.

Hans Thoma. Illustrated. Miss Helen Zimmern.

Reigate. Illustrated. F. G. Kitton.

Norwegian Wood-Carving. Illustrated. Rev. G. S. Davies.

Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated. Julia Cartwright.

International Art at Knightsbridge. Illustrated. T. Dartmouth.

The Art Metal Exhibition. Illustrated. W. T. Whitley.

## Century Magazine.—August.

Gilbert Stuart's Portrait of Nancy Penington. Illustrated. Chas. H. Hart.

Cole's Old English Masters; Sir Wm. Beechey. Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke.

## Contemporary Review.—August.

Edward Burne-Jones. Ford Madox Hueffer.

The Likeness of Christ. Dean Farrar.

This article is a reply to Sir Wyke Bayliss. In conclusion, Dean Farrar says—"I cannot then but think that the arguments of Sir Wyke Bayliss in his little book are quite inconclusive, though the book itself is beautiful and interesting. Pictures of our Lord cannot in these days tempt us, as they might have tempted early Pagan converts, into idolatry of the material. We can, therefore, gaze with delight and profit on every sacred picture by Giotto and Fra Angelico, by Bernardino Luini and Lorenzo di Credi, by Giovanni Bellini and Carpaccio, by Millais and Holman Hunt. We do not, however, regard them in the light of historically accurate reproductions of the actual events of the Gospel story, but as embodiments of the Idea. We may apply to them the thought which Coleridge expressed about the scenes of nature:—

I may not hope from outward forms to win  
The passion and the life whose fountains are within."

## Cosmopolis.—August.

Edward Burne-Jones. Herman Heflerich.

## Edinburgh Review.—July.

Two Centuries of French Art.

## Engineering Magazine.—July.

Architectural Wrought-Iron Ornament. Illustrated. W. Martin Aiken.

## English Illustrated Magazine.—August.

Mary Moser; a Forgotten Royal Academician. Illustrated. Fred Miller.

## Fortnightly Review.—August.

Edward Burne-Jones. Wm. Sharp.

## House.—"QUEEN" OFFICE. 6d. August.

Some of the Treasures at Mentmore. Illustrated.

How to judge Old Furniture. Illustrated. Connoisseur.

Some Addisonian Furniture. Illustrated.

## Idler.—August.

Albert Moore. Illustrated. Ernest Radford.

## New Time.—July.

William Morris, Artist and Revolutionist. Wallace Rice.

## Pearson's Magazine.—August.

Pictures and Their Painters. Illustrated. Continued.

## Saint George.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. July.

Ruskin on Art and Ethics. Rev. A. Jamson Smith.

The Idea of Beauty. Howard S. Pearson.

## Studio.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. July.

The Work of Bertram Priestman. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.

"The real secret of his artistic power lies in the fact that he knows exactly what to select and what to leave out. There is no sign of narrowness in choice of subject to be perceived in the pictures which he has produced during the last ten years."

Evesham as a Sketching-Ground. Illustrated. A. Paterson.

The illustrations are by Mr. E. H. New.

Some Furniture for the New Palace, Darmstadt. Illustrated.

M. H. Baillie Scott.

Furniture for the residence of the Grand-Duchess of Hesse.

Tanagra Terra-Cottas. Illustrated. Marcus B. Huish.

Auguste Rodin and the Balzac Monument. Illustrated. G. M.

The International Society of Painters, Sculptors, and Engravers. Illustrated. G. Sauter.

A notice of the Exhibition at Knightsbridge. "The International is itself an Academy in the highest and truest sense of the word, the meeting-place of professors who come with their reputation in their hands, and whose gathered works each year shall represent, with the authority of their distinguished names, the actual condition of art in all parts of the world."

Supplements:—Landscape in Colours and Auto-Lithograph, after B. Priestman; the Balzac Monument, after Auguste Rodin; Auto-Lithograph Portrait of Mr. Gladstone, after J. McClure Hamilton, etc.

## Werner's Magazine.—July.

Expression through Bronze. Illustrated. Eugene Wood.

## Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. 4d. August.

Frontispiece:—"A Social Eddy," after W. Q. Orchardson.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones; In Memoriam. Illustrated. R.

de La Sizeranne, F. Khnopff, and M. H. Spielmann.

How Nelson looked in the Year of the Nile. Illustrated.

Douglas Sladen.

The New Salon in Paris. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

Candelabra at Windsor Castle. Illustrated. F. S. Robinson.

The Royal Academy. Illustrated. Concluded.

Decorative Art in the Paris Salons of 1898. Illustrated. Henri

Frantz.

Eugène Carrière. Illustrated. M. Morhardt.

The Royal Hibernian Academy. Illustrated.

The Metal-Workers' Exhibition. Illustrated. J. Starkie Gardner.

Something New in Bookbinding. Illustrated. W. H. Edmunds.

"Mr. Cedric Chivers, of Bath, a keen student of the historical side of bookbinding, seems to be the first to divine what might be done with transparent vellum as suggested by Edwards's inconsequential attempts. With a nineteenth century vision he saw an opening, in such a method of decoration, differently applied, for every conceivable variety of style which might take the place of, or be added to, the ordinary art of the book-finisher, who produces his designs impressed in gold. The beautiful results achieved by gold tooling are, however, limited to outline; painted ornament which gives shading is extremely perishable; inlays of colour leather, while more durable, give no shading.

Here, then, was the opportunity: two things were required—a transparent vellum, and a mode of applying the design beneath it. Mr. Chivers has so far succeeded that he has secured patent rights for a very simple plan. It is not necessary to paint on the vellum in any reverse or backhanded fashion, of light colours first and finishing touches, with the background afterwards; the design is painted upon paper, and the transparent vellum, one of the best and strongest coverings ever used for the binding of books, is laid over it.

With these simple materials the greatest opportunity is offered for any and every style of the graphic arts, with or without the aid of the bookbinder's finisher, for designs symbolical, illustrative, or conventionally decorative. When complete, the book will stand contact with its fellows, and the worst usage dirt or damp can mete out to it, without spoiling its decoration."

## Young Man.—August.

Holman Hunt and His Art; Interview. Illustrated.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Historical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. July 1.  
The Spanish Dollar and the Colonial Shilling. Wm. G. Sumner.  
The Execution of the Duc d'Enghien. Sidney B. Fay.  
The Delaware Bill of Rights of 1776. Max Farrand.  
The Origin of Genet's Projected Attack on Louisiana and the Floridas. Fred. J. Turner.  
Diary and Letters of Henry Ingersoll, Prisoner at Carthage. 1806-1809.

**American Journal of Sociology.**—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. cents. July 2.  
Eastern Kentucky; a Retarded Frontier. Illustrated. George E. Vincent.  
The United States Supreme Court and the Utah Eight-Hours' Law. Florence Kelley.  
The Persistence of Social Groups. Continued. Georg Simmel.  
The Relief and Care of Dependents. Continued. H. A. Millis.  
Some Demands of Education upon Anthropology. Nina C. Vandewalker.  
Eccentric Official Statistics. Continued. H. L. Bliss.

**Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.**—P. S. KING AND SON. 1 dollar. July.

The Study and Teaching of Sociology. S. M. Lindsay.  
Sociology and Philanthropy. F. H. Wines.  
Relation of the Colonial Fee-System to Political Liberty. T. K. Urdahl.  
Oscillations in Politics. A. L. Lowell.  
Some Aspects of the Theory of Rent. R. P. Falkner.  
Relation of Cities and Towns to Street Railway Companies. L. S. Rowe.

**Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. August.

Notes on Roman Britain. F. Haverfield.  
Burton Latimer Church. Continued. Illustrated. George Bailey.  
England's Oldest Handicrafts; Hand-Made Lace. Continued. Isabel Stuart Robson.  
Bishops' Gloves. Illustrated. Henry John Feasey.

**Architectural Review.**—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. July.

On Fountains and Water Treatment. Illustrated. A. E. Street.  
The Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford. Illustrated. Continued. H. Wilson.  
Abyssinian Churches. Illustrated. Concluded. Wm. Simpson.  
Plas Dinam, Llandinam. Illustrated. J. M. Brydon.  
Welby Pugin. Illustrated.

**Arena.**—4, PILGRIM STREET, LUDGATE HILL. 1s. July.

Government by Banks. Geo. Fred. Williams.  
The Argument with Guns. Prof. Frank Parsons.  
Mr. Godkin and the New Political Economy. Prof. H. S. Green.  
Government Notes *versus* Bank Notes. Arthur I. Fonda.  
The Superstitions of Science. Count Leo N. Tolstoy.  
Prayer; Who Can Tell What It is? Mrs. F. H. Boalt.  
Feminine Bohemianism a Failure? Emile Ruck de Schell.  
The Mills Hotel; a Paying Philanthropy. Rev. T. Alexander Hyds.  
The Farm Hand from the Standpoint of the Farmer. Geo. R. Henderson.  
Dreamland in Fiction. Frank Foster.  
The Reconquest of the House of Representatives. John Clark Ridpath.

**Argosy.**—R. BENTLEY AND SON. 1s. August.

Shoes and Ships; Dreams, etc. Miss P. W. Roose.  
Dreary Men. Lindon Meadows.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. August.

The Old World in the New. Prof. Benj. Ide Wheeler.  
The Trend of the Century. Pres. Seth Low.  
Some Neglected Aspects of the American Revolutionary War. Chas. Kendall Adams.  
Reminiscences of an Astronomer. Prof. Simon Newcomb.  
Spanish Character. Irving Balbitt.  
At Natural Bridge. Bradford Torrey.

**Author.**—HORACE COX. 6d. July.

The Bookselling Trade; Report of Sub-Committee.  
Draft Agreements put forward by the Publishers' Association with Comments approved by the Committee.

**Baconiana.**—29, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 5s. per annum. July.

Baconian Authorship of Shakespeare. Percy W. Ames.  
"The Colours of Good and Evil."  
The Doctrine of the Human Body. Continued.  
"Promus" Notes and "Promus" Proofs.

**Badminton Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 1s. August.

The Badger and How to Take Him. Illustrated. A. E. Pease.  
With Falcons and Greyhounds. Illustrated. Miss Rosalind Chambers.  
Eton Cricket. Horace Hutchinson.  
Sport with South African Game Birds. Illustrated. H. A. Bryden.  
Horwcastle Horse Fair. Illustrated. G. H. Jalland.  
How We saw Kaieteur. Edward R. Davson.  
New Light on the Salmon. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
Swimming for Ladies. Illustrated. Miss Constance Everett-Green.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW AND SONS. 3s. August.

Our Last Chance in China. W. R. Lawson.  
Mint Report for 1897.  
Cheques in Payment of Bets.  
Forgery and Kindred Frauds. Sydney J. Murray.  
Reminiscences of a Bank-Teller.

**Belgravia.**—341, STRAND. 1s. July.

Limerick, Old and New. F. J. Austin.  
The True Story of Lady Hamilton.  
Ajmere, India; and the Mount of Wisdom. Emily A. Richings.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. August.

Some Unpublished Letters of Robert Southey. E. Baumer Williams.  
Murder Case in Adigaon; an Indian Sensation. Colonel H. C. E. Ward.  
Murray of Broughton. Andrew Lang.  
Smollett and the Old Sea Dogs.

The Faroes.  
Sport in Literature; Odd Volumes. Continued. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
The New "Don Quixote."  
The Looker-on.  
The Last Six Months of the Parliamentary Session.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—EYRE AND SOTTISWOODE. 6d. July.

Chambers of Commerce in Germany.  
Production and Consumption of Coffee.  
The Economic Condition of Porto Rico.  
The Commercial Importance of the Si-Kiang. With Map and Illustration.

**Bookman.**—(LONDON.) HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. July.

Mr. Maurice Hewlett; a New Writer. With Portrait.  
The late Sir W. G. Simpson and Robert Louis Stevenson. With Portraits.  
Antonio Fogazzaro. With Portrait.  
The Discount Question; the New Scheme of the Booksellers' Association. Robert MacLehose.

August.

Mr. E. V. Lucas; a New Writer. With Portrait.  
Mrs. R. L. Stevenson; Interview. Gelett Burgess.  
Mrs. Lynn Linton. With Portrait. Beatrice Harraden.

**Bookman.**—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. July.

An Unpublished Poem by Thomas Moore. Jas. C. Johnson.  
A Note on Mr. Gladstone. Illustrated. Harry T. Peck.  
A Bit of Forgotten Naval History by Fenimore Cooper. G. Pomeroy Keese.

Edward Bellamy; Author and Economist. Katherine Pearson Woods.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. July.

Bank Returns; What They teach. Jas. Hedley.  
Sir Matthew Baillie Beggie. With Portrait. Edw. Nicolls.  
Our Ancient Irish Bards. Norah M. Holland.  
Swiss Life and Scenery. Illustrated. E. Fannie Jones.  
The Makers of the Dominion of Canada. Illustrated. Continued. John G. Bourinot.

Wilson Barrett. Illustrated. Margaret O'Grady.  
The Postage Stamps of Canada. Illustrated. A. C. Casselman.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. August.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland and his Official Residences. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
On the Venetian Lagoon. Illustrated. W. L. Alden.  
Cabinet Ministers in Their "Dens." Illustrated. Fred. Dolman.  
Sand Shows. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. July.

Protection of British Commerce in War Time. Illustrated. Lord Chas. Beresford.  
The Ram in Modern War Fleets. Illustrated. Continued. Wm. Ledyard Cathcart.  
A Chapter in the History of War Ship-Building in Great Britain and France. Nathaniel Barnaby.  
Torpedo Attacks. Illustrated. Lieut. R. C. Smith.  
Power Transmission on American War Ships. Illustrated. Geo. W. Dickie.

Aerial Torpedoes. Illustrated. Hudson Maxim.  
Torpedo-Boat Designs. Illustrated. H. G. Gillmor.  
Rear-Admiral Daniel Ammen. With Portrait. Geo. E. Belknap.

**Catholic World.**—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. July.

Personal Recollections of Cardinal Wiseman and Cardinal Newman. Ex-Anglican.  
St. Catherine of Alexandria; a Saintly Scholar. Illustrated. Mary F. Nixon.  
The Catholic Life of Chicago. Illustrated. Kathryn Prindiville.  
St. Joseph's Home, Jersey City; "For the Blind—A Wonderful World of Light." Illustrated. S. T. Swift.  
The "Escalade" of Geneva. Mrs. Bartle Teeling.  
Unhappy Marriages of Noted Persons. Illustrated. Frances Albert Doughty.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. August.

The Arctic Monument Named for Tennyson by Dr. Kane. Illustrated. Chas. W. Shields.  
 The Statue of Zeus at Olympia and the Mausoleum. Illustrated. Benj. Ide Wheeler.  
 Heroes of the Deep. Illustrated. Herbert D. Ward.  
 The Trumpet in Camp and Battle. Gustave Kobbé.  
 The Island of Porto Rico. Illustrated. F. A. Ober.  
 Facts about the Philippines. Illustrated and Map. Frank A. Vanderlip.  
 Life in Manila. Illustrated. Wallace Cumming.  
 An Artist with Admiral Sampson's Fleet. Illustrated. Walter Russell.  
 The Sanitary Regeneration of Havana. Geo. M. Sternberg.  
 Cuba as Seen from the Inside. Illustrated. Osgood Welsh.  
 The Confederacy's Only Foreign War. Illustrated. Jas. Morris Morgan.  
 The Last of the Confederate Cruisers. Illustrated. John Thomson.  
 Mason R.  
 The Battle of Manila Bay. With Plan.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. August.

Cycle-Touring.  
 Premature Burial.  
 The Money-Lending Inquiry.  
 The "Sky-Scrappers" of New York.  
 Second Reading of W. E. Gladstone's Reform Bill 1884; an Historic Night in the House of Lords. John Geddies.  
 Culross.  
 Some Epigrams.  
 Aconcagua, Chili.

**Chautauquan.**—KEGAN PAUL. 10s. 10d. per annum. July.

The Wives of Prominent American Generals. Illustrated. Etta Ramodell Goodwin.  
 Cuban Settlers in America. Day Allen Willey.  
 The Management of the War with Spain. Illustrated. Edw. C. Williams.  
 The Harp. Illustrated. Forrest Crissey.  
 The Philippine Islands. John A. Osborne.  
 The Price Spain has paid for Cuba. Felix L. Oswald.  
 Edible and Poisonous Mushrooms. Illustrated. Gerald McCarthy.  
 William Ewart Gladstone. Pres. Chas. J. Little.

**Christian Quarterly.**—73, LUDGATE HILL. 50 cents. July.

Denominationalism. Joseph Franklin.  
 The Apostolic Age. W. M. Forrest.  
 Paul's Letter to the Romans. Clinton Lockhart.  
 Bishop Merrill on "Buried by Baptism." J. B. Briney.  
 Evolution and Christianity. A. M. Chamberlain.  
 Machiavelli. I. J. Cahill.  
 A Word Study; "Stumbling Blocks." Augustine S. Carman.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. August.

The Home Ministry and Foreign Missions. Archbishop Temple.  
 Conversion of the Muhammadans; a Task for the Church of the Twentieth Century. Rev. W. St. Clair Tisdall.  
 The Diocese of Kiu-Shiu; Letters and Reports.  
 Preaching Christ on the Upper Niger. With Map. E. A. J. Thomas.

**Church Quarterly Review.**—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. July.

Bodley's France.  
 The Church in the Villages.  
 The Roman Breviary.  
 Illingworth's "Divine Immanence."  
 Wanted, a Longer Catechism.  
 Christian Institutions.  
 The Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Browning.  
 Rev. Jas. Hastings's "The New Dictionary of the Bible."  
 The Princess de Lamballe.  
 St. Antonio of Florence.

**Classical Review.**—DAVID NUTT. 1s. 6d. July.

The "Cynegeticus" of Xenophon. H. Richards.  
 Haverfield's Revision of Conington's Virgil. T. E. Page.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. July.

Ephesian Studies. Continued. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
 The Mosaic Account of Creation. David Livingstone.  
 August.  
 Ephesian Studies. Continued. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
 The Mosaic Account of Creation. Continued. David Livingstone.  
 Prof. Moberley's "Ministerial Priesthood." Rev. W. E. Chadwick.

**Contemporary Review.**—ISBISTER. 2s. 6d. August.

Our Future Empire in the Far East. The Author of "1920."  
 Free Trade and Foreign Policy. J. A. Hobson.  
 The Art of Blackmail. A Financial Journalist.  
 Christ and the Appeal to the People. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.  
 The Kelmscott Press and the New Printing. Albert Louis Cotton.  
 The Defeat of the Oil Kings. Robert Donald.  
 Apostolic Succession. Vernon Bartlett and A. J. Carlyle.  
 How the Communion Tables were set Altarwise. Professor Sayce.  
 The Prospects of Australian Federation. Sir Julius Vogel.  
 Twenty-five Years of East London. Canon Barnett.  
 Liberalism and the Empire. J. Compton Rickett.  
 Wanted: a Defeat. "A New Radical."

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 1s. August.

Marlborough at Blenheim; a Fight for the Flag. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.  
 Sir John Moore in '98; a Forgotten Page in History. Canon Staveley.  
 The L. S. D. of Sporting Rents. C. J. Cornish.  
 Reading a Dictionary. Dr. John Todhunter.  
 The Retreat from Moscow by One of the Old Guard. A. J. Butler.  
 A Voice from the Country. A. L. Stevenson.  
 My Cooks.

**Cornish Magazine.**—SERVICE AND PATON. 6d. July.

Truro Cathedral; Its History. Illustrated. Canon A. B. Donaldson.  
 Madame Fanny Moody at Home; Interview. Illustrated. Miss L. A. Smith.  
 Margaret Godolphin and Grace Grenville; Two Noble Dames. Illustrated. A. H. Norway.  
 The Duchy's Pilchard Harvest. F. G. Aflalo.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. August.

My Indian Friends. Continued. Prof. Max Müller.  
 The Young Generation and the Old. Vernon Lee.  
 The Regeneration of Greece. W. Miller.  
 Gabriele d'Annunzio. Mrs. Virginia M. Crawford.  
 Cuba; the Globe and the Island. Henry Norman.  
 The Dutch in Java. Continued. Joseph Chailley-Bert.  
 People and Things in Sicily. Edouard Rod.  
 Studies of Modern Life. Concluded. Etienne Bricon.  
 The Cahiers of Montauban. Continued. J. A. D. Ingres.  
 Emperor of China and His Capital. M. von Brandt.  
 England's Position in Asia. H. Vambéry.  
 The French in Rome. Eugen Guglia.

**Cosmopolitan.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. July.

The German Emperor. Illustrated. Frank Dewey.  
 The American Government in War Time. Illustrated. René Bache.  
 The Cuban War; With the Waiting Army. Illustrated. Irving Bacheller.  
 Scenes in a Cartridge Factory. Illustrated. Theodore Dreiser.  
 Autobiography of Napoleon Bonaparte. Continued.  
 Four Ways of Delivering an Address. Illustrated. Brander Matthews.  
 The Engineering Problem of Aerial Torpedoes. Illustrated. Hudson Maxim.

**Critical Review.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. 6d. July.

J. R. Illingworth's "Divine Immanence." Prof. Jas. Iverach.  
 J. Brown's "Apostolical Succession." Rev. Prof. J. Massie.  
 Prof. Zahn's "Einleitung in das Neue Testament." Rev. Paton J. Gloag.

**Dial.**—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. July 1.

A Century of American Fiction.

**Dublin Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. July.

William Ewart Gladstone. Rev. W. H. Kent.  
 English Medieval Institutes of Cathedral Canons. Edmund Bishop.  
 The Church and the Universities. J. B. Milburn.  
 The National Establishments of England in Medieval Rome. W. D. J. Croke.  
 St. Edmund of Abingdon and the Universities. A. Herbert.  
 The Modern Critical Methods and Historical School. Dom Cuthbert Butler.  
 Some Beliefs and Customs relating to Holy Week. Miss Florence Peacock.

**Economic Review.**—RIVINGTONS. 10s. per annum. July.

Money in the Wrong Place. Henry W. Wolff.  
 Business in Futures. Henry Stokes.  
 Co-operation in Practice. Wholesale Trader.  
 Labour Homes. Noel Buxton.  
 Notes on English Medieval Shipping. Alice Law.

**Edinburgh Review.**—LONGMANS. 6s. July.

The Internal Crisis in Austria-Hungary.  
 Fairy Tales as Literature.  
 Aristotle's Theory of Poetry and Fine Art.  
 Frederick Hervey; the Earl-Bishop of Derry.  
 The Dining Societies of London.  
 The Duc d'Aumale.  
 The Purification of Sewage and Water.  
 Admiral Duncan and Naval Defence Past and Present.  
 The Survival and Destruction of British Animals.  
 British Policy in China.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. July.

Sea Power at the End of the Nineteenth Century. W. Laird Clowes.  
 National Influence and the Nicaragua Canal. Lewis M. Haupt.  
 Some Features of Indian Railways. Illustrated. J. W. Parry.  
 The Dilution Process of Sewage Disposal. Rudolph Hering.  
 The Cyanide Process as applied on the Rand. Illustrated. W. Leonard Holms.  
 Recent Applications of Electro-Chemistry to the Metal Industries. Illustrated. Sherard Cowper-Coles.  
 The Economical Use of Steam in Non-Condensing Engines. With Diagrams. J. B. Stanwood.  
 Effective Systems of Finding and Keeping Shop-Costs. Illustrated. Henry Roland.  
 The High-Speed Steam-Yacht as a Factor in Torpedo-Boat Design. Illustrated. W. P. Stephens.

**English Historical Review.**—LONGMANS. 5s. July.

The Campaign of the Metaurus. Bernard W. Henderson.  
 Hastings. Wilbur C. Abbott.  
 The Protector Somerset and Scotland. A. F. Pollard.

The Lost and the New Letters of Napoleon. J. B. Rye.  
An Account of the Rising of 1381. G. M. Trevelyan.  
Thurloe and the Post Office. C. H. Firth.  
Corrections to Jas. Macpherson's "Original Papers." J. F. Chance.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—138, STRAND. 6d. August.

Faces in Ivory. Illustrated.  
A Woman's Chance of Life. With Diagrams. J. Holt Schooling.  
Napoleon; the Great Adventurer. Illustrated. Continued. X. Y. Z.  
Bucklebury, Berkshire: Some Hidden Histories. Illustrated. Gertrude Bacon.

**Englishwoman.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. July.

Sisters of Great Men; Mary Lamb. Illustrated. K. Spalding.  
Mary Tudor; French Queen and English Duchess. Evelyn Fletcher.  
The Qualifications of a Private Secretary. Maud Vernon.

Some Aspects of Japanese Life. Illustrated. Mimosa.  
At Princetown. Illustrated. E. Reid-Matheson.  
A Month in Ireland. M. Prower.  
The Making of a Pianoforte. Illustrated.

**Englishwoman's Review.**—22, BERNERS STREET. 1s. July.

Women as Public Librarians. Miss M. A. Biggs.  
The Education of Scotch Girls during the First Half of the Century. Mrs. Stopes.

**Essex Review.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. 6d. July.

Essex Churches. Fred. Chancellor.  
Markshall and the Honywoods. Miss Charlotte Fell Smith.

**Etude.**—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. July.

How to make Music Studios attractive. Illustrated. Continued.  
Express on in Playing. E. Dickinson.  
Advantages for Music Students in Berlin. E. Baxter-Perry.  
Music for Piano:—"Dance of the Sylphs," by C. Heins; "Wanderer's Song," by Franz Behr, etc.

**Expositor.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. July.

Disciple-Logia. Prof. A. B. Bruce.  
A Historical Commentary on the Epistle to the Galatians. Continued.  
Prof. W. M. Ramsay.  
Were Matthew and Zacchaeus the Same Person? Rev. J. H. Wilkinson.  
Harnack, Jülicher, and Spitta on the Lord's Supper. Rev. G. Wauchope Stewart.

August.

Harnack, Jülicher, and Spitta on the Lord's Supper. Continued. Rev. G. Wauchope Stewart.  
A Historical Commentary on the Epistle to the Galatians. Continued.  
Prof. W. M. Ramsay.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. August.

The Greek of the Septuagint. Prof. J. S. Banks.  
The Two Fundamental Principles of Ritschlianism. Rev. W. Morgan.

**Fireside.**—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. August.

Cycling Abroad. Illustrated. H. Somerset Bullock.  
Alpine Experiences; Three Men on a Rope. Illustrated. H. Somerset Bullock.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. August.

The Dynastic Crisis in Spain. A Spaniard.  
The Real Cyrano de Bergerac. Joseph Knight.  
Sierra Leone Troubles. H. R. Fox Bourne.  
The Two Byrons. Walter Sichel.  
John Morley.  
A. E. Housman; a Shropshire Poet. William Archer.  
Protestantism and Sacerdotalism. Canon Malcolm MacColl.  
The Prevention of Consumption. Malcolm Morris.  
Mr. Chamberlain as Foreign Minister. A.  
Coincidences. Prof. A. A. Bevan.

**Forum.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 1s. 6d. July.

William Ewart Gladstone. Justin McCarthy.  
The Philippine Islands. Frank F. Hilder.  
Our Inadequate Consular Service. Stephen M. White.  
The Ethics of Modern Warfare. S. J. Barrows.  
International Relations disturbed by an Insect. L. O. Howard.  
Austria-Hungary under the Reign of Francis Joseph. Albert von Schöffle.  
The People of Hawaii. Henry Schuler Townsend.  
The Depression in the Cotton Industry; a Remedy. Luther F. McKinney.  
United States; the Nation's Records. Adelaide R. Hasse.  
Does Machinery Displace Labour? C. Wood Davis.  
Indian Superstitions and Legends. Simon Pokagon.  
The Evolution of the German Drama. Continued. Dr. Ernst von Wildenbruch.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—44, BOND STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. August.

The United States Army. Illustrated. Fred. Stone Daniel.  
Don Carlos. Illustrated. Blanca de Freyre Tibbits.  
Rachel Donelson Jackson. Continued. Illustrated. Mary Emily Donelson Wilcox.  
A Holiday in Antigua, West Indies. Illustrated. Lillian D. Kelsey.  
The Jews of America. Illustrated. Abram S. Isaacs.  
War Envelopes. Illustrated. W. G. Bowdoin.  
Kansas City. Illustrated. Continued. Illustrated. Chas. Thomas Logan.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. August.

A Treatise on the Law concerning Names and Changes of Names.  
The Sewells of the Isle of Wight. Montague C. Owen.  
The Warwickshire Ardens. Continued. Mrs. Charlotte Carmichael Stopes.  
The Lords and Marquises of Raineval in Picardy. Continued. Marquis de Ruigny and Raineval.  
Royal Descent of Barnard.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. August.

Lord Macaulay's Ancestors. Wm. C. Mackenzie.  
Paris and the Blind. E. C. Price.  
John Wilson Croker. P. A. Sillard.  
Oxford. Cecil J. Mead Allen.  
Chamfort. Henry Attwell.  
The Brain-Power of Plants. Arthur Smith.  
Railway Passengers and Tunnels. John Pendleton.  
The Tudor Garden. F. G. Walters.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, SAVILE ROW. 2s. July.

Anniversary Address 1898. Sir Clements R. Markham.  
The Fourth Centenary of Vasco da Gama's Voyage to India. Sir Clements R. Markham.  
The Geography and Resources of the Yukon Basin. Illustrated. With Map. Wm. Ogilvie.  
Exploration in the Yafei and Fadhi Countries. Illustrated. With Map. Mrs. Theodore Bent.  
Notes on the Visit of Dr. Bach to the Catuquinaru Indians of Amazons. Col. Geo. Earl Church.  
Scenery and Literature. Sir Archibald Geikie.

**Geological Magazine.**—DULAU AND CO. 1s. 6d. July.

Ancient and Modern "Dene Holes" and Their Makers. Illustrated. Chas. Dawson.  
On a New Species of Brachyurous Crustacean from Wiltshire. Illustrated. Henry Woodward.  
The Geological Survey of Great Britain. Sir A. Geikie.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. August.

Typical Church Towers of Yorkshire. Illustrated.  
Rambles With Nature Students. Illustrated. Eliza Brightwen.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER AND CO. 6d. August.

The Waking of the Birds. Rev. R. C. Nightingale.  
Wood and Its Uses. Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillingston.  
Glances at South Africa. Continued. Rev. John Mackenzie.  
Carlisle Cathedral. Illustrated. Chancellor Ferguson.  
Some Unpublished Letters to Lord Jeffrey. J. H. Watt.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. August.

Lloyd Miffin; an American Sonneteer. With Portrait. The Editor.  
Miss Annie Swan and Dr. H. S. Lunn; Interviews. With Portraits. R. Blathwayt.

Richard and Cherry Kearton; Naturalists. Illustrated. Wood Smith.  
The Eisteddfod; Its Mission to the Young Men of Wales. T. Rhys Jones.  
From Famine to Plenty in India. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.  
Edmund C. Stedman; an American Poet and Critic. With Portrait. The Editor.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. August.

The Convict System in Siberia. Illustrated. Stephen Bonsal.  
Under the Spell of the Grand Cañon, Colorado. Illustrated. T. Mitchell Prudden.  
If the Queen had abdicated. Illustrated.  
W. E. Gladstone; Reminiscences, Anecdotes, and an Estimate First Paper. Geo. W. Smalley.

**Home University.**—54, HATTON GARDEN. 1s. July.

What is a Cicada? Illustrated. G. B. Buckton.  
History of India in 17th, 18th, and 19th Centuries.  
Crete and Cretans.  
Hymenoptera. Claude Morley.

**Homiletic Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 1s. 3d. July.

The Preacher in His Study. Rev. Cunningham Gaskie.  
The Contributions of Prof. Maspero to Biblical Science in "The Struggle of the Nations." Dr. Fritz Hommel.  
God's Call to the Church of To-day. Rev. C. H. Payne.

**Humanitarian.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. August.

An Idyll of Labour; Poem. Sir Edwin Arnold.  
Scientific Agriculture at Rothamsted. John Mills.  
Dying Nations and the Latin Race. Karl Blind.  
Disease as Described in Literature. Dr. Cephas L. Bard.  
Prison Reform. A. R. Whiteway.  
Chemistry as a Profession for Women. Susan Carpenter.  
Hypnotism makes New Faces.  
Schenk's Theory of the Determination of Sex.

**Idler.**—DENT. 1s. July.

Flocks and Hurdles. Illustrated. Walter Raymond.  
The Second Napoleon. Illustrated. F. G. Walters.  
Ho, for the Klondike! Illustrated. Continued. Hamlin Garland.  
A Holiday in Lakeland. Illustrated. Joseph Shaylor.  
Richard Wagner and "The Nibelungen Ring." Illustrated. Continued. Wm. F. S. Wallace.

August.

Athelney, Somerset. Illustrated. Walter Raymond.  
Literary and Artistic Hampstead. Illustrated. C. K. Burrow.  
Nonsense Verses, New and Old. Illustrated. St. John E. C. Hankin.  
Cambridge Dining Clubs. Illustrated. "Cantab."  
Thomas Atkins on Rudyard Kipling. Capt. Philip C. W. Trevor.



**Index Library.**—172, EDMUND STREET, BIRMINGHAM. 21s. per annum. June.

London Inquisitiones post Mortem.  
Gloucestershire Inquisitiones post Mortem.  
Faculty Marriage Licenses.  
Wiltshire Inquisitiones post Mortem.

**International.**—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 15 cents. July.  
A Visit to Iceland. Illustrated. Lady Anna von Rydingsvard.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. July.  
Austin Friars, London. Rev. Richard A. O'Gorman.  
Victor Vitensis on the Vandal Persecution. Continued. Rev. Philip Burton.  
The Pembroke Tombs, Temple Church, London. John B. Cullen.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. August.  
Glimpses in the West. Continued. Montagu Griffin.  
All About the Robin in Literature. M. R.

**Irish Rosary.**—WILLIAMS AND BUTLAND, 47, LITTLE BRITAIN, E.C. 3d. August.

Savonarola. Continued. Illustrated.  
The Irish Convict Priests of '98. Illustrated. Cardinal Moran.  
Memoir of Lee XIII. Illustrated.

**Jewish Quarterly Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. July.  
Gleanings in Biblical Criticism and Geography. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.  
The Persian Jews; Their Books and Their Ritual. E. N. Adler.  
Aaron of Lincoln. Joseph Jacobs.  
The Book of Joshua and the Pentateuch. Prof. W. H. Bennett.  
Genizah Specimens. S. Schachter and I. Abrahams.  
The Tetragramm on Its Meaning and Origin. G. H. Skipwith.  
The Fore-Court of Women and the Brass Gate in the Temple of Jerusalem. Prof. Adolf Bichler.  
The Hebrew Ecclesiastics. N. Herz.

**Journal of Education.**—86, FLEET STREET. 6d. August.  
Thomas Horlock Bastard; an Educational Patriarch. A. J. Teachers. "A Parent."

**Journal of Finance.**—EFFINGHAM WILSON. 1s. July.  
American Harvests and American Prosperity. Alexander D. Noyes.  
Great Western Finance. W. J. Stevens.  
The Idiocy of Inventors.  
Indian Railways as Investments. Herbert H. Bassett.  
Monetary Statistics of Turkey. Otomar Haupt.  
French Banks and Credit Establishments. A. Henri d'Escailles.  
Assessmentism or Natural-Premiumism. Actuarium.  
Finance in the United States. Alex. D. Noyes.

**Journal of Geology.**—LUZAC. 50 cents. May—June.  
The Classification and Nomenclature of Geologic Time-Divisions. Symposium.  
Probable Stratigraphical Equivalents of the Coal Measures of Arkansas. Chas. R. Keyes.  
A Study of Some Examples of Rock Variation. J. Morgan Clemens.  
The Development and Geological Relations of Fishes. E. C. Case.

**Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.**—June.  
The Shetland Islands. With Map. E. J. Russell.  
The Country of Cashmere. Sir Richard Temple.  
North Borneo; the New Ceylon. With Map and Illustrations. A. Tucker Wardrop.

**Journal of Political Economy.**—UNIVERSITY PRESS, CHICAGO. 75 cents. June.  
The Final Report of the Indianapolis Monetary Commission. F. M. Taylor.  
An Early Chapter in Canadian Railway Policy. S. J. McLean.  
The Charter Tax of the Illinois Central Railroad. W. H. Allen.  
The Concept of Price-Determining Rent. Arthur M. Hyde.  
Rousiers's Theory of the Evolution of the Labourer. Katharine Felton.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—THE INSTITUTE, NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. July.  
Recent Social and Political Progress in Victoria. Lord Brassey.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHER and Co. 3s. July.  
Strategy and Its Teaching. Lieut.-Colonel G. F. R. Henderson.  
Recent Changes in the Rights and Duties of Belligerents and Neutrals according to International Law. J. Macdonell.  
The Organisation and Control of Transport in the Field. Captain Astley Terry.

**Knowledge.**—325, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. August.  
The Petroleum Industry. Continued. Illustrated. George T. Holloway.  
Leenane, Connaught; an Old-World Highland. Illustrated. Grenville A. Cole.  
Self-Irrigation in Plants. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. Alex. S. Wilson.  
Celebes; a Problem in Distribution. R. Lydekker.  
Insect Miners. Illustrated. Fred. Enock.  
Artificial Faculae. Illustrated. Rev. Arthur East.  
The Objective Prism, the Flash, and the Reversing Layer. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
How to Photograph through a Fly's Eye. Illustrated. Fred. W. Saxby.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. August.  
The Emperor of Austria and His Jubilee. Illustrated.  
Society in Homburg. Illustrated.  
Cradles of All Countries. Illustrated. Robert Machray.

Famous Gems and Jewels. Illustrated. Helen C. Gordon.  
The Romance of Nelson. Illustrated. Douglas Sladen.  
The New Woman and the Old. Sarah Grand.  
Park Place, Henley-on-Thames. Illustrated. Percy Noble.

**Land Magazine.**—149, STRAND. 1s. July.  
Farms of Sixty Acres and How to Make Them Pay. Thos. Allen.  
The High Meadow Woods and the Forest of Dean. W. R. Fisher.  
Viscount Cobham; a Notable Landowner. With Portrait.  
By What Authority is the Parson Rated for His Tithe? Rev. David Lamplugh.  
Secretarial Reminiscences. Continued. R. Henry Rew.  
Afforesting the Hills and Waste Lands in South Wales. Hugh A. Pettigrew.

**Letsure Hour.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. August.  
The First Ascent of Mt. St. Elias. Illustrated. Edw. Whymper.  
The Magic of Merlin. Illustrated. Edith Capper.  
An Artist's Notes in an Irish Village. Illustrated. Chas. Whymper.  
The Census of the Sky. Continued. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Liverpool and Its Docks. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
The English Language in Australia. C. H. Irwin.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. August.

Death in the Woods and Fields. Calvin Dill Wilson.  
Privateers. Geo. Ethelbert Walsh.  
Summer Logging. Allan Hendricks.  
The United States as a Colonial Power. Fred. Perry Powers.  
Signalling in War Time. Geo. G. Varney.  
The Police Reporter. Vance Thompson.  
The Democracy of Fiction. Annie Steger Winston.  
Spain; a National Derelict. Fred. Perry Powers.

**London Society.**—31, MUSEUM STREET, BLOOMSBURY. 1s. August.  
Where will You spend Your Holiday? Edwin Wootton.  
W. E. Gladstone. Sarah Catherine Budd.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. August.  
Locusts. Miss A. Werner.  
Traits and Humours of an Old World Book. Mrs. C. Parsons.  
The Myth of the Soldan. Stanley Lane-Poole.

**Ludgate.**—F. V. WHITE. 6d. August.  
Modern Stage-Dancing. Illustrated.  
Algeria; a Peep into Palm-Land. Illustrated. E. G. Barnard.  
The Inns and Outs of Covent Garden. Illustrated. A. E. Heniquus Valentine.  
Dieppe; Across the Water. Illustrated. John Strange Winter.  
Male Millinery. Illustrated. C. L. McCluer Stevens.  
Peeps into Nature's Secrets. Illustrated. Herbert C. Fyfe.

**Lute.**—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. July.  
Miss Ruth Vincent. With Portrait.  
Anthem:—"If Ye walk in My Statutes," by F. R. Rickman.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. July.

President McKinley in War Time. Illustrated.  
The First Fight on Cuban Soil. Illustrated. Stephen Bonsal.  
Turbidina; the Fastest Vessel Afloat. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffatt.  
The Military Glory of England; As Seen at the Jubilee. Illustrated. Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles.  
The Fighting Strength of the United States. With Diagrams. F. W. Hewes.  
America Revisited in War Time. Henry Norman.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.  
Jules Michelet. H. C. Macdonald.  
The Gentle Art of Cycling. Continued. "Ambler."  
The Basis of International Law. Thomas Baty.  
The Shepherds of Olympus.  
A New Edition of Don Quixote. David Hannay.  
The Story of the Uganda Mutiny. Major Mockler-Ferryman.

**Manchester Quarterly.**—JOHN HEYWOOD. 1s. July.  
Dante and the Scaligers. Illustrated. C. E. Tyrer.  
The Story of the Word "Calepin." Edmund Mercer.  
Poetry the Concomitant of Philosophy. W. V. Burgess.  
De Quincey and J. F. Ferrier. Wm. E. A. Axon.  
The Arthurian Legend. Geo. A. Shaw.

**Medical Magazine.**—52, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C. 1s. July.  
The Employment of Qualified Assistants. Lewis W. Reynolds.  
Suggestions as to the Reform of the Casualty and the Out-Patient Departments of London Hospitals. W. H. Kesteven.  
The Temperance Question from a Biological Standpoint. Concluded. G. Archdall Reid.  
Defective-Minded and Epileptic Children; Medical Evidence 1898. Meredith Young.

**Mind.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 3s. July.  
The Essence of Revenge. Dr. E. Westermarck.  
A Psychological Laboratory. Prof. E. B. Titchener.  
The Regulæ of Descartes. Conclusion. Boyce Gibson.  
A Contribution towards an Improvement in Psychological Method. Conclusion. W. McDougall.  
The Dialectical Method. Conclusion. Prof. E. B. McGilvary.

**Missionary Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 2s. 3d. July.  
The Stimulation of Missionary Zeal. Arthur T. Pierson.  
The New Hebrides: Past, Present, and Future. Illustrated and Map.  
Rev. Dr. Wm. Gunn.  
Greenland: the Land of Glaciers and Icebergs. Rev. Paul de Schweinitz.  
Among the Toilers of the Deep. Illustrated. Wilfred T. Grenfell.  
The Friars in the Philippines. Illustrated and Map. Rev. F. D. P. Castells.

**Monist.**—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. July.  
The Philosophy of Evolution. Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan.  
Gnosticism in Its Relation to Christianity. Dr. Paul Carus.  
Assimilation and Heredity. Prof. Jacques Loeb.  
The Social Problem. Dr. P. Topinard.  
God in Science and Religion. Canon G. J. Low.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 1s. August.  
Anglican Bishops and Medieval Marriage Laws. S. F. S.  
The Crusades. F. F. Urquhart.  
Father Garnet and His Accusers. Very Rev. J. Gerard.  
Civil Law and Conscience. Rev. T. Slater.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. INNES AND CO. 1s. August.  
St. Ambrose the Great. Helen Zimmern.  
The Ecclesiastical Significance of Plants. M. F. Clifton.

**Music.**—(LONDON.) 186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. July.  
The Early Organs of the Middle Ages. Continued. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger.  
The Violoncello. Continued. E. van Der Straeten.  
Song:—"Confide in Me," by E. Alfieri.

**Music.**—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. July.  
On the Preliminary Training of Piano Pupils. Carl Faeltner.  
The Singing of a Song. W. J. Baltzell.  
Cultivation of the Public Taste. Marie Benedict.  
Remenyi in Boston. John L. Mathews.

**Musical Herald.**—J. CURWEN. 2d. August.  
Mr. Stewart Macpherson. With Portrait.  
Hymn in Both Notations:—"The Folded Flock," by G. A. Blackburn.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. August.  
Karl Klindworth. With Portrait.  
Some Recollections. Continued. Joseph Bennett.  
Four-Part Song:—"Men are Fools that wish to die," by C. H. Lloyd.  
Anthem:—"A Prayer for Peace," by Dr. W. Crotch.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. August.  
The Russian Bogey. Arnold White.  
M. Cavaignac's Vindication of Captain Dreyfus. L. J. Marse.  
Second Impressions of the Cuban War. Vice-Admiral Colomb.  
Journalism as a Profession. Arthur Shadwell.  
A Reminiscence of Manila. Frank T. Bullen.  
Old-Age Pensions. Hon. Lionel R. Holland.  
German Elections. W. H. Dawson.  
Married Women in American Society. Maryland.  
Recent Insurrections in Italy. The Marquis de Viti de Marco.  
A Colonial Chronicle.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. August.  
Some More Roving Experiments. With Diagrams. E. Cuthbert Atkinson.  
Scientific Proof's *versus a priori* Assumptions. Rev. Prof. G. Henslow.  
Natural Gas in Sussex. Chas. Dawson.  
"Nuclear Reduction" and the Function of Chromatin. Prof. Marcus Hartog.

**Naval and Military Magazine.**—16, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 6d. August.

The Truth about the Crimea. Illustrated. T. A. Le Mesurier.  
Notes on Naval Quick-Firing Cannon. Illustrated. C. Field.  
Concerning Privateering. Illustrated. Lionel Jervis.  
Foreign Influence on British Uniforms. Illustrated. P. Sumner.  
The Fighting Families of Great Britain. Illustrated. Archibald Forbes.  
First Sussex Royal Engineers Volunteers. Illustrated. Arthur Beckett.  
Som. Spanish Sea-Fights. Illustrated. "Captain Jack."  
Types of Our Yeomanry. Illustrated. Leonard K. Blanch.

**New Century Review.**—KELVIN, GLEN AND CO. 6d. August.  
The United States in an American Mirror (Gsn. John M. Read). Compton Reade.  
The Best Irish Books. W. P. Ryan.  
The Church and the People. Dr. W. Garden Blaikie.  
Manufactures and Food. John H. Burton.  
Stray Thoughts on Friedrich Nietzsche. Gertrud Burdett.  
Reminiscences of a Professional Politician, 1886-1896.  
Mysticism in Modern Drama. Charles T. Dalton.  
Jingle and Rochester: a Pickwickian Study. Percy Fitzgerald.  
Paolo Dal Pozzo Toscanelli. R. W. W. Cryan.  
The *Daily Chronicle*; "the New and Independent Member." Dyke Rhode.  
Meleager: a Poet of the Greek Anthology. Percy Osborn.  
A Crisis in Parties. Egmont de Jaques.  
The False Cant of Our Social Decadence. T. H. S. Escott.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. July.  
The Story of the Isles of Shoals; Off New Hampshire. Illustrated. Aubertine Woodward Moore.  
Indian Orchard Factory, near Springfield, Mass.; a Forgotten Industrial Experiment. Sara A. Underwood.  
Hull House, Chicago. Illustrated. Florence Kelley.  
Persius: a Roman Puritan. With Portrait. Frank Frost Abbott.  
Two Centuries and a Half in Longmeadow, Mass. Illustrated. Julia M. Bliss.  
Mt. Hope Bay, Rhode Island; the King Philip Country. Wm. Adams Slade.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. July.  
Why is Ulster Unionist? U.  
Aliens and the Aliens Bill. George D. Clancy.  
The Younger Dumas and His Dramatic Work. Rev. G. O'Neill.  
Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Douglas Hyde.

**New Orthodoxy.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. July.  
In Memoriam: Samuel Davidson. Rev. T. Gasquoine.  
A Gospel in the Vedanta. Alfred Curtal Friar.  
August.  
The Buddhist Tri-Pitaka. Alfred Curtal Friar.  
The Old Testament as the Jewish Literature.  
The Better Side of Mohammedanism. Rev. W. Durban.

**New Time.**—55, FIFTH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. July.  
Does a Grain Trust Exist? S. H. Graby.  
Some Educators on Direct Legislation. Illustrated. Symposium.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMSON LOW. 2s. 6d. August.  
Mr. Gladstone and His Party. Sir Wemyss Reid.  
England and America. Sir George Sydenham Clarke.  
The Spaniards in Cuba. Antonio Gonzalo Perez.  
The University of Oxford in 1898. Hon. George C. Brodrick.  
The Theatrical Position. Frederick Wedmore.  
The Money-Lending Inquiry. T. W. Russell.  
Vegetarian Still: a Reply to Sir Henry Thompson. Dr. Josiah Oldfield.  
Commercial Manslaughter. Miss Gertrude Tuckwell.  
Recent Science. Prince Kropotkin.  
A Plea for the Better Teaching of Manners. Mrs. Hugh Bell.  
A General Gordon Myth. Prof. Robert K. Douglas.  
The Taxation of Ground Values. Sir Edwd. Sassoon.  
Mr. Herbert Spencer in Self-Defence. W. H. Mallock.  
American "Yellow Journalism." Miss Eliz. L. Banks.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—44, FLEET STREET. 2d. August.  
Music at the Congregational Church, Winchester.  
Mr. Miles Mole. With Portrait.  
Some Hints on Using the Organ.

**North American Review.**—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. July.  
What Britain Has Done in Egypt. Ralph Richardson.  
The Regulars in the American Civil War. Rufus F. Zogbaum.  
Australian Federation. John W. Russell.  
Resources and Industries of Spain. E. D. Jones.  
The United States Senate. W. A. Pfeffer.  
The English Prison System. Her Majesty's Inspector of Prisons.  
Seward's Ideas of Territorial Expansion. F. Bancroft.  
Greater New York's Water Supply. F. B. Thurber.  
International Piracy in Time of War. W. L. Penfield.  
Prince von Bismarck. Emilio Castelar.

**Organist and Chordmaster.**—9, BERNERS STREET. 3d. July.  
The Need of Greater Uniformity in the External Arrangements of Organs.  
C. W. Pearce.  
Anthem: "Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem." Oliver King.

**Our Day.**—153, LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO. 30 cents. June.  
W. E. Gladstone. Illustrated. Geo. T. B. Davis.  
Actors in the Great Cuban War Drama. Illustrated.  
The American Navy: Old and New. Gso. Edmund Foss.

**Outing.**—5, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 25 cents. July.  
The Salmon of the Sou' West. Illustrated. Frank H. Risteen.  
Older Cambridge. Illustrated. Charles Turner.  
Canoeing Down the Androscooggin. Illustrated. Geo. Elmer Browne.  
Up to the Tappen Zee Awheel. Illustrated. A. H. Godfrey.  
Sport's Place in the Nation's Well-Being. Price Collier.  
Yacht-Racing Wrinkles. A. J. Kenealy.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. July.  
Early Days of the *Overland Monthly*. Illustrated. Noah Brooks.  
Red Cross Days in San Francisco. Illustrated. Frances Stuart.  
*Overland Monthly* Reminiscences. Illustrated. W. C. Bartlett.  
The Story of the *Virginians*. Illustrated. Robert H. Lovell.  
The Present Political Outlook in California. Arthur J. Pillsbury.  
The *Overland Monthly*: Some Conditions in the Eighties. Illustrated.  
Milicent Washburn Shinn.  
The Beginnings of the *Overland Monthly*. Illustrated. Anton Roman.  
The War between Spain and the United States. Illustrated. Continued.  
Earle Ashley Walcott.

**Palestine Exploration Fund.**—38, CONDUIT STREET, W. 2s. 6d. July.  
The Site of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. With Plans.  
Dr. Conrad Schick.  
David's Tomb and the Siloam Tunnel. With Plan. Rev. W. F. Birch and Prof. Clermont-Ganneau.

Hebrew and Babylonian Poetry. Lieut.-Col. Conder.  
The Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem on the Mosaic Map at  
Madedba. Pastor C. Mommert.  
On the Temperature of the Air at Jerusalem and Comparison with the  
Temperatures of the Air at Saronia. James Glaisher.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, CHANCERY CROSS ROAD. 18. August.  
The Royal Plate at Windsor Castle. Illustrated. E. M. J.  
A Cotswold Village. Illustrated. J. Arthur Gibbs. ("Coln-St-Dennis.")  
Recent American Verse. Illustrated. Wm. Archer.  
The Heart of Modern Lapland. Illustrated. G. Herbert Nall.  
The Ship; Her Story. Continued. Illustrated. Clark Russell.  
Chantilly. Illustrated. Armand Dayot.  
The Old House of Huntercombe and Its Garden. Illustrated. Hon. Mrs.  
Boyle.  
The Spaniards. Illustrated. David Hannay.  
The Lessons of the Present War. Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb.

**Parents' Review.**—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. July.  
P.N.E.U. Psychology in Relation to Current Thought. Parts I. and II.  
Miss Mason.  
The Principles involved in Language Teaching. Mdlle. Duriaux.  
The Utilitarian Training of Our Daughters. Mrs. Steinhil.  
Music Teaching. Mrs. Spencer Curwen.  
The Result of the Year's Work in the P.N.E.U., and the Future Outlook.  
Mrs. Franklin.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. August.  
A Study of Splashes; Solid Falling into Liquid. Illustrated. Continued.  
A. M. Worthington.  
A Pilgrimage to Lourdes. Illustrated. Mrs. Alec Tweedie.  
Boxing with the Feet. Illustrated. F. Malcolm Fraser.  
Signs; the Wooden Idols of New York. Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.  
The Armies of the World. Illustrated. W. A. Penn.  
Japanese Games. Illustrated. Athol Forbes.  
*Turbinia*; the Fastest Vessel Afloat. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.

**Positivist Review.**—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. August.  
The No-Popery Cry. Frederic Harrison.  
Sympathy and Synthesis. Continued. J. H. Bridges.  
The Ideal in Education. Continued. F. S. Marvin.

**Presbyterian and Reformed Review.**—237, DOCK STREET, PHILA-  
DELPHIA. 80 cents. July.  
The Place of the Westminster Assembly in Modern History. Prof. John  
De Witt.  
Dr. Theodor Zahn's History of Sunday. Rev. S. T. Lowrie.  
The Modern Hypothesis and Recent Criticism of the Early Prophets;  
Isaiah. Continued. Prof. Geerhardus Vos.  
John of Barneveldt, Martyr or Traitor. Prof. H. E. Dosker.  
The Metaphysics of Christian Apologetics; Personality. Continued. Prof.  
Wm. Brenton Greene, Jr.  
Self-Support of Theological Students. Prof. A. C. Zenos.

**Psychological Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. July.  
Social Psychology and Sociology. Gustavo Tosti.  
Psychical Research and Coincidences. Jas. H. Hyslop.  
Visual Perception of the Third Dimension. Chas. H. Judd.  
Prof. Titchener's View of the Self. Wm. Caldwell.

**Public School Magazine.**—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. August.  
King Edward's School, Birmingham. Illustrated. George W. Craig.  
Some Reminiscences of Oxford Cricket. Illustrated. P. F. Warner.  
Twenty Years of the Inter-University Match. Continued. Harold Mac  
Farlane.  
A Visit to the South-West London Polytechnic. Illustrated. Philip Whit-  
well Wilson.  
Eton v. Harrow Cricket Match. Illustrated. Herbert L. Bourke.  
Ely; the City of Sleep. Illustrated. Scott Damant.

**Quarterly Journal of Economics.**—MACMILLAN. 2 dollars per annum.  
July.  
Economics as an Evolutionary Science. Thorstein Veblen.  
The French Workmen's Compensation Act. Wm. Franklin Willoughby.  
The Gas Supply of Boston. John H. Gray.  
The Settlement in the Coal-Mining Industry. J. E. George.

**Quarterly Review.**—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. July.  
Johann Reuchlin.  
Shakespeare and Bacon.  
Victorian Gardening.  
English and Scottish Ballads.  
The Spade in Prehistoric Greece.  
A Famous Comet.  
The Scottish Universities.  
Mr. Bodley's France.  
The Evolution of the Charter.  
The United States and Spain.  
The International Ferment.  
Possibilities of Church Reform.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. August.  
Sunday at the Duke of York's Military School. Illustrated. Rev. H. B.  
Freeman.  
Churches of the Battlefields. Illustrated. Geo. A. Wade.  
Missionary Bibles at Bible House. Illustrated. Rev. A. R. Buckland.  
A Glance at the New Wesley Museum. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.  
The Churches of New Zealand. Illustrated. Our Special Commissioner.

**Railway Magazine.**—73, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. July.  
Ammon Beasley. Interview. Illustrated.  
The European Time Table: Confession. Illustrated. L. E. K. Thomas.  
Was Brunel's 7 ft. Gauge a Mistake? Illustrated. Continued. Lancaster  
Owen.  
Cook's Tours; Their Origin and Progress. Illustrated. Henry J. Temple.  
King's Lynn; a Royal Corner of Norfolk and Its Train Services. Illustrated.  
Scott Damant.  
From Whitechurch to Pwllheli on the Cambrian Railways. Illustrated.  
T. Booth.  
Cromer; "Poppyland" and One Way to It. Illustrated. Alfred Hanson.  
Grimsby and Cleethorpes. Illustrated. T. Booth.  
By Rail and Sea to Jersey. Illustrated. W. F. Nokes.  
Attractions of the North Cornwall Coast. Illustrated. "Wanderer."  
Attractions of the Kent Coast. Illustrated. W. T. P.  
August.

Alfred Aslett. Interview. Illustrated.  
The Cornwall Minerals Railway. Illustrated. Victor L. Whitechurch.  
An August Holiday in Guernsey. Illustrated. "Wanderer."  
New Express Engines; South Eastern Railway. Illustrated.  
The St. Gothard Railway. Illustrated. Chas. King.  
Railways and the Parliamentary Bar. Illustrated. W. T. Perkins.  
Steam-Tight Locomotive Cylinders. Illustrated.  
The Waterloo and City Railway. Illustrated. "Motor."  
An Oriental Tour. Illustrated. Henry J. Temple.  
The Great Central Railway's Steamship Services. Illustrated. D. T.  
Timmins.  
Ostend, and How to Get There. Illustrated.

**St. George.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. July.  
The May Queen Festival at Whitelands College. Rev. J. P. Faunthorpe.  
**Saint Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. August.  
Big Guns and Armour of Our Navy. Illustrated. E. B. Rogers.  
Ocean Storms. With Diagrams. Lieut. Chas. M. McCarty.  
West Indies; the Cradle of Cyclones. J. M. Elliott.  
Lawn-Tennis for Schoolboys. Illustrated. J. Parnby Paret.  
New Birds of Paradise. Illustrated. J. Carter Beard.

**Saint Peter's.**—341, STRAND. 6d. August.  
The Summer Residences of the Popes. Illustrated. Clara Marcelli.  
Stock Companies; the Stage and the Age. Clement Scott.  
The Wonders of the Heavens. Illustrated. Norman Lattey.  
The Order of Friars Preachers. Illustrated. Rev. Bertrand Wilberforce.

**School Music Review.**—NOVELLO. 1d. August.  
Unison Song in Both Notations:—"Lullaby," by J. W. Elliott.  
Two-Part Song in Both Notations:—"The Fountain," by H. Elliot Button.  
**Science Progress.**—28, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 3s. July.  
The Development of British Scenery. J. E. Marr.  
Prehistoric Man in the Eastern Mediterranean. With Map. J. L. Myres.  
The Extraction of Gold and the Cyanide Process. T. K. Rose.  
The Nature of Alternation of Generations in Archegoniate Plants. W. H.  
Lang.

The Fall of Meteorites in Ancient and Modern Times. H. A. Miers.  
The Metabolism of the Salmon. W. D. Halliburton.  
The Physiological Evolution of the Warm-Blooded Animal. H. M. Vernon.  
**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—25, COCKSPUR STREET. 1s. 6d.  
July.

The Yukon District. With Map. Wm. Ogilvie.  
The Tundras and Steppes of Prehistoric Europe. With Map. Continued.  
Prof. Jas. Geikie.  
From Astrolabe to Quadrant.  
Letourneau's "The Evolution of Commerce." Geo. G. Chisholm.

**Scottish Review.**—25, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 4s. July.  
The Knights Templars in Scotland. Robert Aitken.  
The Constable Nun' Alvares of Portugal. C. J. Willdey.  
Mr. Grose on Scottish Guilds.  
The Vaunts of Modern Progress. T. P. W.  
The Greek Folk as Related in Their Poesy. J. S. Stuart-Glennie.  
Local Government in Ireland. Wm. O'Connor Morris.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. August.  
The Rocking-Chair Period of the Cuban War. Illustrated. Richard  
Harding Davis.  
The Chase of Cervera. Illustrated. John R. Spears.  
First Engagement of American Troops on Cuban Soil. Illustrated. J. F. J.  
Archibald.  
The Affair of the *Winslow*. John R. Spears.  
The Landing of the American Army in Cuba. Richard Harding Davis.  
John Paul Jones in the American Revolution. Illustrated. Continued.  
Capt. A. T. Mahan.  
The Story of the American Revolution. Illustrated. Henry Cabot Lodge.

**Strad.**—135, FLEET STREET. 2d. August.  
Beethoven's Violin Sonatas. J. Matthews.  
Antonius Stradivarius. Continued. H. Petherick.  
Mlle. Gabriele Wietrowetz. With Portrait. E. Polonaski.  
**Strand Magazine.**—5 SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. August.  
Underground London. Illustrated.  
Dead Letter Office Museum, Washington; "Found in Uncle Sam's Mail."  
Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.  
Submarine Cable-Laying. Illustrated. Archie Philip Crouch.  
Curiosities in Ancient Caricatures. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.  
Making a Life Mask. Illustrated. Harry Turner Hems.  
Wonderful Trees. Illustrated. S. F. A. Caulsild.  
The Electric Fountain. Illustrated. Arthur Lord.  
Bruno Court's Perfumery Factory, Grasse. Emma Brewer.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. August.  
Prehistoric Men; Their Geographical and Geological Relations. Illustrated.  
Continued. Sir Wm. Dawson.  
New Italy; Mazzini in Rome. Illustrated. Rev. H. J. Piggott.  
A Sunday in Nantes; the City of the Edict. Illustrated. Fred Hastings.  
The Tombs of Charles II. and James II. of England. Illustrated. Henry Walker.  
Dr. Moon and His Work for the Blind. G. H. P.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. August.  
Women in the Light of the Cross. Canon Barnett.  
The Red Cross. Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillingston.  
A Sunday in Free St. George's, Edinburgh. Illustrated. Alex. W. Stewart.  
Personal Reminiscences of Lord Napier of Magdala. G. H. Trevor.

**Temple Bar.**—R. BENTLEY AND SON. 1s. August.  
The O'Donnells in Spain.  
Thomas Carew. Herbert M. Sanders.  
Eudymion Porter; Sometime Gentleman of the Bedchamber to Charles I. G. O. Serrell.  
Pierre Loti; an Attractive Pessimist. A. H. Diplock.  
Lourdes. A. Fraser Robertson.  
My Cigar: A Memoir and an Appreciation. Naranja Amarga.

**Temple Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. August.  
Volendam; an English Girl in a Dutch Fishing Village. Illustrated. F. H. Rainey.  
A Day in the Temple. Illustrated. Dora M. Jones.  
The Rajah of Rutlam and his Durbar. Illustrated. Rev. Francis E. Clark.  
The Bachelor Girl in a Great City. Ethel F. Heddle.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, CHARING CROSS. 1s. July.  
The Sibyl and Her Oracles. G. R. S. Mead.  
Saturn as a Symbol. H. S. Green.  
Problems of Sociology. Continued. Annie Besant.  
Our More Immediate Theosophic Ancestry. Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.  
The Christian Theosophist. Alex. Fullerton.  
Alchemy and the Great Work. Alexander Wilder.  
The Story of Gwion the Little. Mrs. Hooper.

**Travel.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. July.  
Chinese Experiments, etc.; Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated.  
John Foster Fraser and others.  
An Outing in Oregon. Illustrated. Miss L. G. Allen.  
Wanderings in the Scilly Archipelago. Illustrated. Prof. A. Denny.  
F. Beyer on Fishing in Norway; Interview. Illustrated.  
Through Persia and Lower Caucasia; Teheran. Continued. Illustrated.  
Ellis Ashley.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, CHARING CROSS. 2s. August.  
Sir Francis Drake. L. G. Carr Laughton.  
The Russian Army. Continued. Oswald Kuylenstierna.  
The Empire of the Sea; a Retrospect. Darcy Lever.  
The Prospects of an Anglo-American Alliance. Captain C. S. Clark.  
The Trans-Siberian Railway. Lieut.-Colonel C. E. De la Poer Beresford.  
The Ethics of Frontier Policy. Lieutenant Winston Spencer Churchill.  
Machine Guns: Their Use and Abuse. Ajax.  
The Kafir and Basuto Campaigns of 1852 and 1853. Major Hugh Pearse.  
The Volunteer Force—The Necessity for Reform. G. D. Goodman.  
The Wars of the United States. C. De Thierry.  
Hockey with Rajputs. A. G. Thomson.

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—UNIVERSITY PRESS. 1s. August.

The Police and the University Press; "Danger Ahead." "Democracy."  
A Scrutiny. Prof. Ludwig Buchner.  
J. A. Hobson on W. H. Mallock's Economic Theories. F. H. W.  
The Science of Emotions. Concluded. Robert Park.  
R. Usher; the Latest Anti-Malthusian. Macrobios.  
The Decay of the Scottish Folk-Song. Jas. Dowman.  
The Transfer of Motion. W. Rix.  
The Moral Indifference of Nature. T. H. W.  
Christian Origins. Continued. John Vickers.  
Bimetallism; the Cheaper Metal. S. Howard.

**Allgemeine Konservative Monatschrift.**—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. July.

Reform in the Catholic Church in France. Dr. Riéks.  
Woman in the Light of Ibsen's Dramas. J. Malchow.  
German Character and German Humour in North Germanic Mythology and Literature. Dr. G. Samleben.  
Catholic Works on the Social Question. J. H. Wilhelm.  
Kingsley's Home. Johanna Siedel.

**Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.**—CARL HEYMANN, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Nos. 5-6.

The Economic Side of the New Prussian Civil Code. H. Jastrow.  
The Dispute in the British Engineering Trade. Clement Edwards.  
Statistics of Accident and Sickness Insurance of Workmen in Austria, 1890-5. Dr. H. Rauchberg.  
Trade Unions in the United States. Alzina Parsons Stevens.  
The New Italian Law relating to Accidents to Workmen. Prof. C. F. Ferraris.  
The Legal Working Day in the United States. Florence Kelley.  
Austrian Factory Inspection, 1897. Prof. E. Mischler.

**Werner's Magazine.**—103, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. July.

Lawn Plays and Festivals. Illustrated. L. Russell.  
The Educative Value of Interpretative Reading. Annie M. Somerville.

**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.**—26, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Aug.  
Relics of Kenilworth Abbey. Illustrated. Hilderic Friend.  
The Ministry of Music in the Church. Albert H. Walker.  
John Keble. With Portrait. Fred. Platt.  
Popular Notes on Science. Rev. W. H. Dallinger.

**Westminster Review.**—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Aug.  
The Present Political Situation in Cape Colony. Ramsden Balmforth.  
Education and the National Welfare. J. Lionel Taylor.  
The True Secret of Mr. Gladstone's Greatness and Influence. R. Didden.  
Mill's Humanity. G. O. S. Pringle.  
Mr. Beerbohm Tree's Mark Antony. E. M. R.  
An Anglo-American Alliance. Walter Chas. Copeland.  
The Monroe Doctrine. H. G. K.  
The Smithsonian Institution. J. F. Hewitt.  
Ethical Problems Raised in the Works of Mr. Hall Caine. Thomas Bradfield.  
Political Counsel to the Working-Man. T. M. Hopkins.  
On the Interpretation of Emily Brontë. Angus M. Mackay.  
The Budget Reviewed. Robert Ewen.

**Wide World Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 6d. August.  
The Romance of the Mission Field. Continued. Illustrated. Fred. Burns.

Peculiar Fishermen. Continued. Illustrated. Louis G. Mulhouse.  
Above the Clouds by the Darjeeling Railway. Illustrated. A. Sarath-kumar Ghosh.  
The Sacred Crocodiles of Maggar-Pir. Illustrated. Miss M. M. Becker.  
Savages at Play. Continued. Illustrated. Francis Bayard.  
Ice Sports in Canada. Illustrated. Hamar Greenwood.  
An Earthquake in India. Illustrated. Jas. E. Longford.  
Spouting Bores of Australia and America. Illustrated. H. Goldie Howard.  
Indian Dolls and their Cradles. Illustrated. Mrs. A. L. Dickerman.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 6d. August.  
Camping-Out on the River, and How to Enjoy It. Illustrated. Arthur H. Shaw.

"The Grave of the Hundred Heads." Poem. Illustrated. Rudyard Kipling.

Amber; Its History and Mystery. Illustrated. Jas. Milne.  
Some Eccentric Animals. Illustrated. Gambier Bolton.  
With Nansen in the North. Illustrated. Continued. Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen.  
Prof. Leschetizky and the Vienna Conservatoire. Illustrated. "D. Minor."  
Holiday Haunts: Scarborough, Brighton, Weymouth, and Falmouth. Illustrated. Wilfrid Klickmann.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. August.  
President and Mme. Faure At Home at the Elysée Palace. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.  
Wm. E. Gladstone. Illustrated. Miss Hulda Friederichs.  
Should Women Climb Snow Mountains? Harold Spender and Miss E. P. Hughes.

**Yachting Monthly Magazine.**—143, STRAND. 1s. July.  
An Amateur on Yacht Photography. Illustrated.  
Kingston to Wroxham in the *Thalma*. Illustrated.  
*Rani*; a Racing Canoe. Illustrated. G. Umfreille Laws.  
Yacht Handicaps and Handicapping. Andrew Thompson.  
A Trial Cruise in a Barge Yacht. Illustrated. An Amateur Bargee.

**Young Man.** HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. August.  
A Cycling Tour in Cornwall. Continued. Illustrated. Joseph Hocking.  
Mr. Davenport Adams on "The Stage of To-day"; Interview. Illustrated.

**Young Woman.** HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. August.  
Round the World with Mrs. Bishop. Illustrated. Maurice Phillips.  
The Black Forest from a Bicycle. Illustrated. Rev. J. W. Bowman.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Allgemeine Konservative Monatschrift.**—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. July.

Reform in the Catholic Church in France. Dr. Riéks.  
Woman in the Light of Ibsen's Dramas. J. Malchow.  
German Character and German Humour in North Germanic Mythology and Literature. Dr. G. Samleben.  
Catholic Works on the Social Question. J. H. Wilhelm.  
Kingsley's Home. Johanna Siedel.

**Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.**—CARL HEYMANN, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Nos. 5-6.

The Economic Side of the New Prussian Civil Code. H. Jastrow.  
The Dispute in the British Engineering Trade. Clement Edwards.  
Statistics of Accident and Sickness Insurance of Workmen in Austria, 1890-5. Dr. H. Rauchberg.  
Trade Unions in the United States. Alzina Parsons Stevens.  
The New Italian Law relating to Accidents to Workmen. Prof. C. F. Ferraris.  
The Legal Working Day in the United States. Florence Kelley.  
Austrian Factory Inspection, 1897. Prof. E. Mischler.

**Dahleim.**—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. July 2.  
Earthquakes and Hengler's Apparatus. Julius Stinde.  
Friedrich Gesellschaft, Artist. Illustrated. A. Rosenberg.

July 9.  
The Halle Orphanage. Illustrated. R. J. Hartmann.  
July 16.  
The Emperor's Journeys to the North. Illustrated. P. Grabein.

July 23.  
Travelling Expenses—Past and Present. B. Wohlfahrt.  
Prince Henry of Prussia in Pekin. Illustrated.  
Dekan Klein. With Portrait. K. Hackenschmidt.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 14.  
At the Court of the Kaliph. Illustrated. J. Dukas-Theodassos.  
Marriage Customs. Peter Wild.  
The Grave of St. Elizabeth at Marburg. Illustrated. Dr. P. Schneider.  
**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. July.

Lieut.-Gen. Bronsart von Schellendorff and Count Herbert Bismarck. H. von Poschinger.

**Is England Isolated?** Sir Richard Temple.  
Henrik Ibsen. Prof. Moriz Benedikt.  
Edouard Schuré on Wagner. Bruno Petzold.  
Physics Under the Earth. G. Gerland.  
In the House of Franz Liszt. "Ilias."  
How did the Ancients count? Moritz Cantor.  
Ernst Renan and Religious Questions in France. M. Vernes.  
Adolf Menzel. Continued. O. Beta.  
Pantheism. J. Friedheim.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. July.

Grand Duke Carl Alexander of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach. J. Rodenberg.  
At the Prussian Court, 1822-6. A. von Boguslawski.  
The Care of the Poor. J. Post.  
Julius Jolly and Baden in the Old Bund and in the New Empire. Continued.  
A. Hausrath.  
The Spanish Colonies and Separation. F. Blumentritt.  
Music in Berlin. C. Krebs.

**Deutsche Worte.**—LANGE GASSE 15, VIENNA VIII./1. 50 Kr. July 7.  
The Jewish Question. N. Syrkin.  
Socialism in Russian Poland. Dr. F.

**Gartenlaube.**—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 7.  
The Brutus of the House of Medici. Illustrated. Isolde Kurz.  
The Jubilee Exhibition at Vienna. Illustrated. V. Chiavacci.  
Antarctic Exploration. Prof. S. Ruge.  
Extinct Animals. Illustrated. Dr. W. Haacke.  
The Malkasten Art Union in Düsseldorf. Illustrated. E. Dallen.

**Gesellschaft.**—H. HAACKE, LEIPZIG. 75 Pf. Heft 13.  
Social Democracy in Germany. T. Brix.  
Ernest Rosmer and Helene Böhlau. T. Lessing.  
The "Nibelungen-Ring" and the "Philosophy of the Unknown." A. Drews.  
William II. and the Royal Theatre at Berlin. L. Jacobowski.

Heft 14.  
The Social Movement in France. A. Hamon.  
Dehmel's Lyrics. Prof. R. M. Werner.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. July.

The Movement of Social Ideas from Liberalism to Socialism. H. Müller.  
Theatre Schools. C. Heine.  
Desert Wanderings to Sinai. Continued. M. Verworm.  
The Objet d'Art. G. Swarzenski.

**Nord und Süd.**—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 2 Mks. July.

In Brusa, Asiatic Turkey. Paul Lindau.  
Mauser and Hotchkiss Rifles. G. Schröder.  
Adalbert von Goldschmidt. With Portrait. F. Bératon.  
Correspondence of Wilhelm von Humboldt with Princess Luise Radziwill.  
B. Gebhardt.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. July.

The Kingdom of God and the Demons in the Early Church. Prof. K. Müller.  
Saga and History in Greek Art. Prof. F. Koepf.  
Zerboni and Held, 1796-1802. H. Hüffer.  
Pan-Celtism in Great Britain and Ireland. Continued. H. Zimmer.  
Zoroaster. A. Bonus.  
Justinus Kerner. D. Anna Tumarkin.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.**—113, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. July 15.  
W. E. Gladstone. A. Leroy-Beaulieu.  
The Sugar Question. D. Zolla.  
The American Universities and Political Economy. R. G. Lévy.  
The Royal Niger Company. E. Baillaud.

**Annales de Géographie.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 5 frs. July 15.

Cotton Cultivation. With Maps. A. Lederlin and L. Gallois.  
The Development of London. With Maps. D. Pasquet.  
Travels in Russia in Asia. L. Ravenau.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. July.

The French Army in 1898. Abel Veuglaire.  
Commercial Competition. Concluded. M. Reader.  
The American People in Fiction. Continued. Mme. Mary Bigot.  
The Evolution of International Politics. Ed. Tallichet.  
A Boating Expedition on the Salado. Continued. Th. Chapuis.

**Correspondant.**—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. July 10.  
The Palais Bourbon. Jules Delafosse.  
The German Elections. A. Kannengieser.  
Italian Women. D. Melegari.  
The Correspondence of Chateaubriand. Continued. E. Biré.  
Social Conditions. J.-B. Piolet.  
Classical Education. H. Chantavoine.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. July.

Ancient Rome and the Christians. C. A. Kneller.  
The German Universities of To-day. L. von Hammerstein.  
The Cathedral at Spire. J. Braun.  
Natural Law in the Physiocratic System. H. Pesch.  
Cave-Fauna. C. Wasmann.  
Hauptmann's "Hanneles Himmelfahrt." W. Kreiten.  
**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 13.

Tenebris. Illustrated. E. Feyer.

Golf. Illustrated.  
The Vienna Jubilee Exhibition. Illustrated. M. Weinberg.  
Giacomo Leopardi. With Portrait. L. Holthof.  
Political Rights of Women. R. Wulckow.  
Sterzing. Illustrated. E. Platz.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—BIELEFELD. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. July.

The Beginnings of a German Commercial Centre in China. Illustrated.  
F. von Hesse-Wartegg.  
Goswin von Berlesch. B. Walden.  
Antarctic Exploration. Dr. Klein.  
Alfred Rethel's Last Years. Concluded. Illustrated. M. Schmid.  
Reclaiming the Pontine Marshes. Illustrated. G. von Graevenitz.

**Ver Sacrum.**—GERLACH UND SCHENK, VIENNA. 4 Kr. July.

The English Style in Art. &c. H. Bahr.  
Dilettantism; the New National Art. B. Zuckerhandl.  
On Viennese Culture. G. Gugitz.  
Our Young Architects. A. Loos.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGSGESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 23.

The New Pestalozzi-Froebel House in Berlin. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.  
English Castle Ruins. Illustrated.  
Franz Skarbina. Illustrated. J. Norden.

Heft 24.  
Summer on the Bosphorus. Illustrated. F. Freiherr von der Goltz.  
Peasant Dwellings of the Black Forest. Illustrated. J. J. Hoffmann.  
The Hygiene of Sport. Dr. F. Ranzow.  
Civilised Gypsy Life. Illustrated. O. Gusti.  
The London National Gallery. Illustrated. G. Gronau.

**Die Zeit.**—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. July 2.

The Austrian Language Question. Prof. E. Pfersche.  
The Elections in Germany. H. von Gerlach.  
Clerical Jew-Baiting in Galicia. I. Daszynski.  
Josef Unger. Dr. Burckhard.

July 9.  
The Austrian Language Question. Dr. A. von Ouciel.  
The Fall of Spain and the Church. Dr. J. Bronta.  
The Development of Capital in Russia.

July 16.  
The Austrian Language Question. Prof. E. Pfersche and Dr. J. Ofner.  
Spain and Her Colonies. Prof. P. Woker.  
Johannes Brahms. Dr. R. Wallaschek.

July 23.  
Ludwig Bamberger. Dr. M. J. Bonn.

**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 3 Mks. July.

Chodowiecki's Pictures for Goethe's "Werther." Illustrated. Prof. G. Witkowski.

Eduard Grisebach, Bibliophile. With Portrait. F. von Zobeltitz.  
The Bremen Theatre Programmes of 1688. Illustrated. H. Bultaupt.  
The History of *Kladderadatsch*. Illustrated. Max Ring.

July 25.  
The Centenary of an Egyptian Expedition in 1798. Comte de Villebois-Mareuil.  
Correspondence of a Franco-Irish Family, 1780-1833. M. Dronsart.  
Preparatory Military Instruction.  
France To-Day. Henry Bordeaux.  
Workmen's Gardens. J.-B. Piolet.

**Journal des Economistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. July 15.

Rent and Profit. Ladislav Domanski.  
The Clergy and Socialism. André Bernard.  
Financial and Commercial Progress. Maurice Zablet.  
Three Great Acts of Gladstone; 1855, 1861, 1870. A. de Malarce.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. July 3, 10, 17, 24.  
Wagner's "Meistersingers." Continued. J. Tiersot.

**Mercure de France.**—15, RUE DE L'ÉCHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. July.

Georges Clémenceau. P. Quillard.  
The Social Psychology of Spain. G. Lainé.  
Claude Monet. A. Fontaines.

**Monde Economique.**—75, RUE DE RENNES, PARIS. 80 c. July 2.

The Paris Exposition of 1900. A. Audouard.  
July 9.  
Accidents to Workmen. Paul Beauregard.



**Monde Moderne.**—5, RUE SAINT BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 60 c. July.  
Société de Saint-Vincent de Paul: a Parisian Charity. Illustrated. F. Sangnier.

Puvis de Chavannes. Illustrated. M. Vachon.  
French Colonial Maps. Illustrated. Lux.  
Henrik Ibsen. Illustrated. D. E. Matot.  
The Palais de l'Elysée. Illustrated. P. d'Ecailles.  
The Rôle of Microbes in Agriculture. Illustrated. A. Larbalétrier.  
Loches. Illustrated. H. Faye.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—13, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
30s. per half-year. July 1.

The French Army from 1792 to 1808. General Dragomirof.  
Literature and Science. G. Renard.  
Ionica during the French Occupation of 1797—1799. E. Rodocanachi.  
Philanthropy. A. Elbert.  
The Tuin Exhibition. B. Alladon.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

July 15.  
In Montenegro. Mme. Juliette Adam.  
The French Army 1792—1808. General Dragomirof.  
With the Hovas. Le Myre de Vilers.

The Birth of an Empire. Comte Wodzinski.  
The Navigability of the Loire. E. Watbled.  
Ionica during the French Occupation 1797—1799. E. Rodocanachi.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE,  
PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. June 30.

Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.  
Emilio Castelar. Miguel Moya.  
The United States and the Independence of the Spanish-American Colonies.  
M. Romero.  
Urbain Rattazzi. Contd. Mme. Urbain Rattazzi.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. July 1.  
The Political Situation in France. L. Etcheverry and Others.  
The Depopulation of France. Charles Mourre.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, RUE LAFFITE, PARIS. 1 fr. July 1.

The Condé Army. Urbain Cohier.  
Criminal Law in France.  
Delacroix and Neo-Impressionism. P. Signac.

**Revue Bleue.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. July 2.  
A Russian Journalist with the Insurgents in Cuba. May, 1896—March, 1897.  
M. Delines.

Individualism and Culture. E. Dukheim.

July 9.  
Contemporary French Comedy. E. Faguet.  
A Russian Journalist with the Insurgents in Cuba. Concluded. M. Delines.  
July 16.

The Dauphiné Alps. L. Barracand.  
The American Workman. L. de Seilhac.  
July 23.

Edouard Schuré. H. Bérenger.  
Voltaire the Diplomatist. E. Faguet.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
30s. per half-year. July 1.

Gladstone. F. de Pressensé.  
The French Congo and the Independent State. Comte H. de Castuz.  
Scientific Questions: the Legal Time. A. Dastel.  
Marysiuska and Sobieski. G. Valbert.

July 15.  
The Austria and the Europe of the Future. C. Benoist.  
Canada—Educational Methods—Society. Th. Bentzon.  
The Suppression of Distance. Z. Willely.  
The Working Classes since the year 1200. Vicomte G. d'Avenel.

**Revue d'Économie Politique.**—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.  
20 frs. per annum. June.

The Law of April 9th, 1838, affecting Accidents to Workmen. P. Fig.  
Co-operation in Scotland. F. Rockell.  
Social Legislation in 1837. H. Lambrechts.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
18 frs. per qr. July 2.

The New Salon in 1838. Illustrated.  
July 9.  
The Michelet Centenary. Illustrated. G. Meunier and Others.

July 16.  
The Méline Ministry in France. Illustrated. M. Paisant.  
Alfred Ernst. Illustrated. H. Gauthier-Villars.  
July 23.

Speleology. Illustrated.

**Revue Française d'Édimbourg.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE, EDINBURGH. 1s. 6d. July.

The Niger Convention. Georges Demanche.  
From Omsk to Verny. Continued. G. Saint-Vves.  
The Military School of Saint-Cyr. Continued. Ed. M.  
The Spanish and American Fleets. With Diagrams. Continued. D.  
The Cuban Insurrection. With Map. G. Vasco.

**Revue Générale.**—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS.  
12 frs. per annum. July.

Germany. Illustrated. Ernest Verlant.  
Literary Style. Paul Peters.  
Octave Pirmez and His Work. José de Coppin.

**Revue Hebdomadaire.**—13, RUE GARANCIÈRE, PARIS. 50 c. July 2.  
Mrs. Ann'e Besant. Jules Bois.  
Agnes Sorel. Blanche Cohen.

July 9.  
Balzac after Feb. 24, 1848. Gabriel Ferry.

July 23.  
At the Paris Conservatoire. M. Worms.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.  
18 frs. per annum. June.

The Problem of Genius. R. Altami.  
The Hierarchy of European Races. G. C. Closson.  
The Sociology of B. Vasco. F. Coentini.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.  
1 fr. 25 c. July 5.

Jules Lemaitre and the Woman Question. Jeanne Violet.  
From Omsk to Tomsk. Continued. Jules Legras.  
John Ruskin. Concluded. Pierre Mille.  
Low Temperatures and the Liquefaction of Gas. E. Drincourt.

July 20.  
The Michelet Centenary. Pierre Mille.  
Women and Medicine. Louis Forest.  
The Art of Making Bouquets. H. Dauthenay.  
Golf. Raoul Fabens.

**Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale.**—3, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.  
3 frs. July.

Some Prejudices against Philosophy. L. Brunochvieg.  
Number and Quantity. L. Couturat.  
Commentary on Fragments by Jules Lagneau. E. Chartier.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—75, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.  
2 frs. 50 c. July.

The *Naiade* and the Blockade of Dahomey in 1892. Continued. A. de Salinis.

The Vendée Insurrection. Continued. Dom Chamard.  
Barbarian Rome. Abbé P. Monquet.  
The Edict of Nantes. R. P. Constant.

Political Parties in France in 1793. Bonnal de Ganges.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
60 frs. per annum. July 1.

A Talk with Ferdinand IV. Louis Philippe of Orleans.  
Ernest Renan. E. Faguet.  
Notes on India. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.  
German Feminism. K. Schirmacher.

Automobilism. G. Desjacques.

July 15.  
Michelet. H. de Regnia.  
Napoleon in Russia. R. Thiry.  
Notes on India. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.  
Letters of Merimée to Stendhal. C. Striynski.

Transylvania. E. Crauassael.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.  
3 frs. July 10.

University Reform in France. A. Fouillée.

The Present Italian Crisis. Dr. N. Colajanni.

The Revision of the Rules of the French Chamber. Concluded. G. Graux.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, 1887-97. L. L. Mille.

Parliamentary Initiative in France, 1833-8. Concluded. E. Larcher.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. July 15.

Mirabeau and Tacite. H. Welschinger.

The Life of Julius Agricola, with Unpublished Preface by Mirabeau.

Ferdinand Brunetière. Illustrated. H. Bérenger.

Chateaubriand and His Friends. H. Lepauze.

Modern Japanese Literature. Concluded. Dr. A. De Banzemont.

The Birkbeck Institute. Illustrated. G. Saint-Aubin.

Spanish Rule in the Philippines. Illustrated. A. Pinto de Guimaraes.

**Revue Scientifique.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d.

July 2.

The Struggle for Life. Charles Richet.

Gold-Digging in Brazil. E. D. Levat.

July 9.

The Congo Railway. A. Thys.

The Movements of the Stars. A. Muller.

July 16.

The Centenary of the Paris School of Arts and Crafts. M. Laussedat.

Fossil Mammals of Patagonia. F. Ameghino.

July 23.

Auguste Voisin. C. Burlureau.

**Revue Socialiste.**—8, PASSAGE CHOISEUL, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. July.

The Belgian Elections. E. Vandervelde.

Our Economic Decadence. Paul Louis.

The Church Fathers and Property. Ch. Cornelissen.

The Hygienic Congress at Madrid. Continued. P. Brousses.

Michelet. Paul Buquet.

**Université Catholique.**—BURNS AND OATES. 2 frs. per annum.

July 15.

The Cursus and the Hagiographic Texts. Mgr. Bellet.

Saint Radegonde. Clotilde Rader.

Saint Francis of Assisi. Felix Vernet.

Religious Art at the Paris Salons of 1898. Abbé Broussolle.

Tennyson. Continued. R. P. Ragey.

**Voix Internationale.**—55, RUE STÉVIN, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. July 1.

Cardinal Manning. Oscar Havard.

Bull-Fighting in Spain. Continued. R. Blanco.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum.  
July 2.

Liberalism and Socialism.  
Leopardi and the Index.  
A New Polyglot Bible.  
July 16.

Catholicism and Socialism.  
An Unpublished Letter by St. Ignatius Loyola.  
The Hittite-Pelasgians in Italy. Continued.

**Nuova Antologia.**—VIA S. VITALE 7, ROME. 46 frs. per annum.  
July 1.

Leopardi's "Consalvo." Prof. M. Scherillo.  
Civil Charity. Caterina P. Beri.  
Saint Simon and his Doctrines. Prof. R. dalla Volta.  
In Spain during the War. A. Nicoforo.  
Vasco da Gama. L. Nocentieri.  
July 16.

Silvio Sparenta. Ernesto Masi.  
The Pontifical Restoration in Romagna (1814-31). Prof. L. Rava.  
Mazzina and the Venetian Conspiracy. Prof. Tivaroni.  
Women and Science. P. Mantegazza.  
The Utilisation of Hydraulic Power. General A. de Rivera.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per annum.  
July 1.

Religion the Salvation of the State. Luisa Anzoletti.  
Niccolo Tommasco as Educationist. Giulia Martelli.

Napoleon III. in his Youth. G. Grabinski.  
Some New Books on Savonarola. E. Pistelli.  
July 16.

A Petition to the Holy Father.  
The Labour Question in Italy. G. Paravicini.  
Dante's "Paradiso." F. P. Luiso.  
A Foreign View of America.

**Riforma Sociale.**—PIAZZA SOLFERINO, TURIN. 12 frs. per annum.  
July.

A New System of Sociology. G. Mosca.  
The Theory of Socialisation. Prof. Franklin Giddings.  
Yesterday's Riots and To-day's Repression. Prof. F. S. Nitti.

**Rivista Internazionale.**—VIA TORRE ARGENTINA 76, ROME. 30 frs.  
per annum. July.

A Socialist Scheme for our Economical and Political Future. S. Talamo.  
German Catholics in the Field of Science. C. E. Agliardi.

**Rivista Internazionale d'Igiene.**—NAPLES. 12 frs. per annum.  
July.

The Special Dietetic for Consumptive Patients. Dr. F. Blumenthal.

**Rivista Politica e Letteraria.**—VIA MARCO MINGHETTI 3, ROME.  
16 frs. per annum. July.

Foreign Policy and the Solution of the Crisis. XXX.  
The Economic Problem of the Moment. F. Bervado.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.  
20 pesetas per annum. July 5.

The Genesis and Development of a Crime. Jeronimo Montes.  
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The Prospects for the New Century, and other Matters. Emilio Castelar.

**Revista Brasileira.**—TRAVESSA DO OUVIDOR 31, RIO DE JANEIRO.  
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The Imitation of Christ. Alfonso Celso.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID.  
2 pesetas. June 30.

The Carolines and Marianas. R. B. Fernandez.  
The Labour Question. Manuel Gil Maestra.  
The American and the Spanish Navies. Leopoldo Pedreira.  
Murat: The Emperor's Lieutenant in Spain. P. A. Berenguer.  
How to Use an Astronomical Map in Teaching. A. T. Tirado.  
What the Yankees Do Not Know. R. Puig y Valls.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.**—LUZAC AND CO., 46, GREAT  
RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. July.

G. B. Poggenback, Artist, and His Work. Illustrated. Ph. Zilcken.  
Civic Institutions in Amsterdam: How the City is kept clean. Illustrated.  
E. W. de Jong.  
Dutch Masters in the London National Gallery. Illustrated. Max Rooses.  
Calcutta. Illustrated.

**De Gids.**—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. July.

My Impressions of Spain. G. P. Rouffier.  
Gabriel Finnes; a Coming Norwegian Author. Dr. Boer.

François Caron; a Page of Dutch-Indian History. S. Kalf.  
Concerning the *Imitatio Christi*. Dr. Byvanck.

**Vragen des Tijds.**—LUZAC AND CO. 1s. 6d. July-August.

The Results of our Elementary Education. H. Schook.  
Some Fresh Criminal Statistics. A. van der Elst.  
Concerning Klondyke. F. J. van Uildriks.

**Woord en Beeld.**—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 16s. per ann. July.  
Death and a New Life. Illustrated. J. Eigenhuis.  
The New Stock Exchange at Amsterdam. Illustrated. H. P. Berlage.  
Bruges. Illustrated. Caroline Beeloo.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—OLAF NORLI, CHRISTANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. June 30.

Savonarola. Illustrated. Dr. Gustav Bang.  
Sketches from Rome. Bernt Lie.  
July 15.

Half Humans. Richard Eriksen.  
The Nervous Woman. Dr. Albrt Moll.  
Liquid Air. Illustrated.

**Tilskuieren.**—ERNST BOJESSEN, COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per annum.  
July.

1848-49-50; From the Diary and Letters of a Volunteer. P. P. S. S.  
Claussen.

Gladstone. Niels Möller.

England's Duty in relation to the Colonies. Harald Faber.

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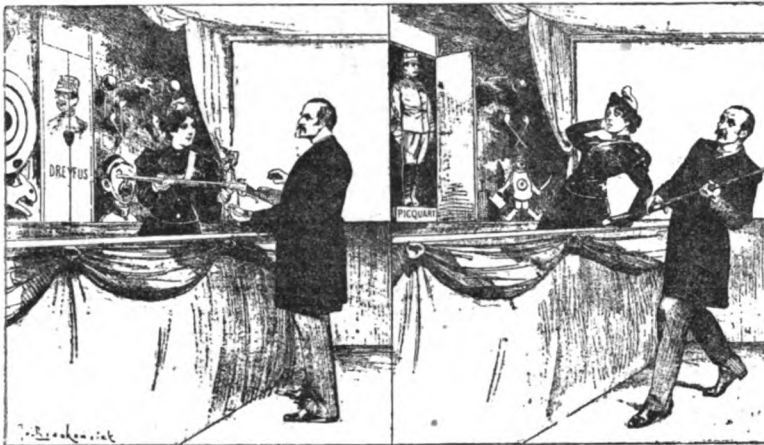
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IV.—FRANCE AND HER TROUBLES.

(In France there is naturally now no subject for caricaturists but the Dreyfus scandal with its consequent Zola and Picquart prosecutions. We are able to give some interesting cartoons.)

(1) TWO DIVERSE VIEWS OF THE NEW MINISTER FOR WAR AND HIS ACTIONS.



*Amsterdamer.]*

AN UNFORTUNATE SHOT !

[July 17.]

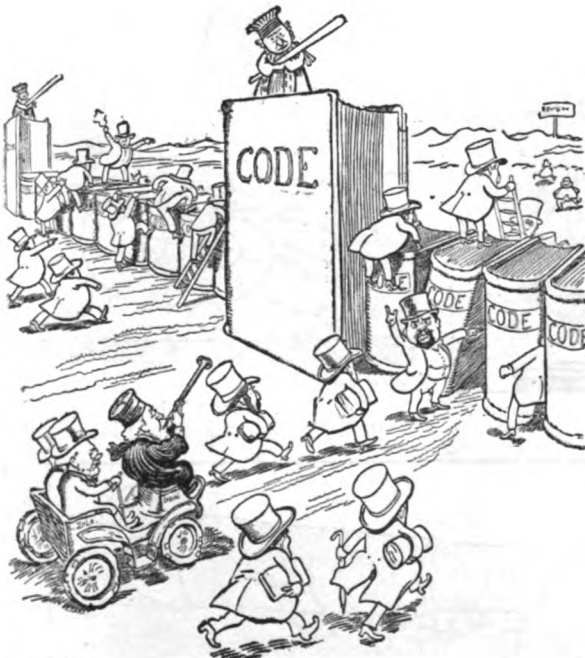


*La Silhouette.]*

[July 3.]

CAVAIGNAC—SAINT GEORGE.

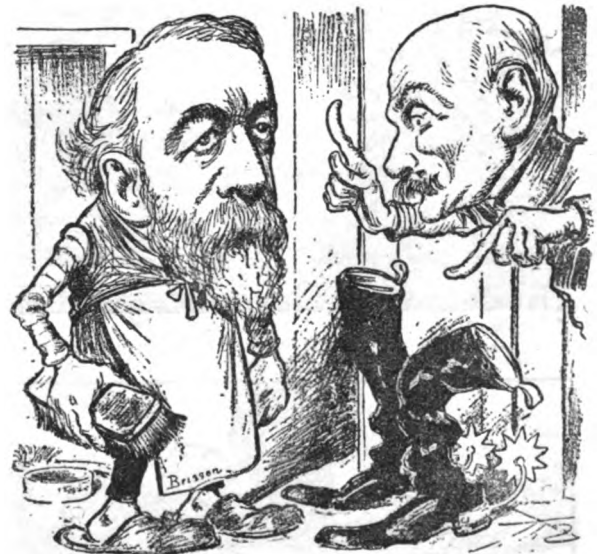
(2) ZOLA AND THE DUTY OF THE PRIME MINISTER OF THE REPUBLIC TO THE ARMY.



*Psst.]*

STRATEGIC PASSAGE THROUGH THE CODE.

[July 9.]



*Der Floh.]*

BOISDEFFRE (to Brisson): "Remember that your chief duty is to clean the boots of the army!"

# V.—VARIOUS CARTOONS.



*Puck.*

THE NEW ASPIRANT.

[July 20.]



*Ulk.*

[April 15.]

ENGLAND WITH HER POLICY OF "THE OPEN DOOR" MAY QUICKLY COME A CROPPER.



*Cape Times.*

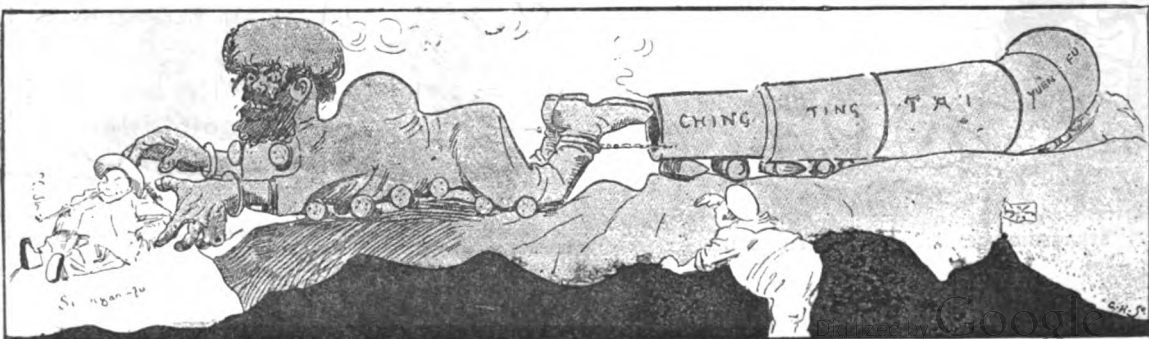
PLAYING IT OUT WITH THE PAWNS.

[June 15.]



*Mail and Skeptic.*

NO REVOIR !!!  
Dr. Leyds leaving Transvaal for Europe.



*Fair Game.*

[July.]

# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

(SEPTEMBER.)

## I.—BISMARCK.



*Kladderadatsch.*

[August 7.]

THE PASSING OF THE HERO.



*Der Floh.*

[Vienna.]

AMONG THE IMMORTALS.



*Le Grelot.*

[August 7.]

TO THE RUBBISH HEAP!





Le Rire.]

OUR CROWN !

[Paris.



Amsterdamer.]

[August 7.

GERMANY FORGIVES. FRANCE, NEVER !



Figaro.]

THE REVENGE OF THE DEAD.

[Paris

## II.—UNCLE SAM AS THE NEW WORLD-POWER.



Kladder adatsch.]

Digitized by Google

[August 14.



## III.—CONSEQUENCES OF THE SPANISH WAR.



*Kladderadatsch.* [July 31.  
Uncle Sam considering it his duty to help and free the helpless Cubans—



—is however undeceived when he has made the nearer acquaintance of the rebels.



*Fun.* [August 2.

THE MAN WHO NURTURED A SNAKE.

"I find the fuss I made of you was just a derved mistake. I find, whatever one may do, a snake is just a snake."



*Barcelona Comica.*

SUITORS!

[July 16.



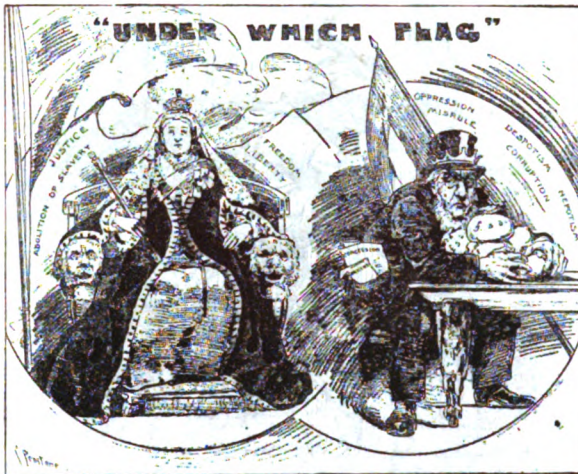
*La Silhouette.*

JONATHAN EATS THE CUBAN OYSTERS TO PACIFY THE WRANGLERS.

[July 30.

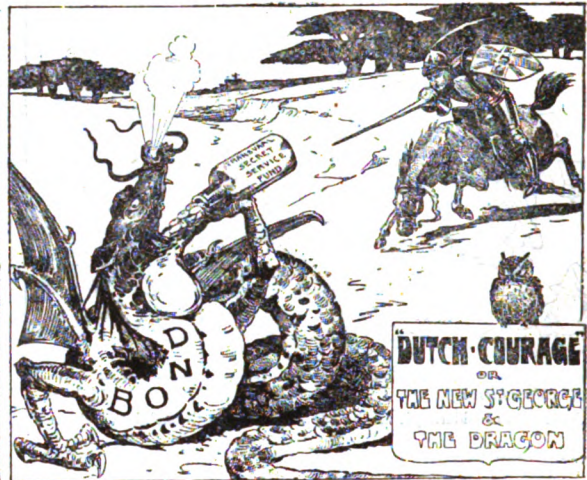


## IV.—SOUTH AFRICAN AFFAIRS.



Owl, Cape Town.]

[July 22]



Owl, Cape Town.]

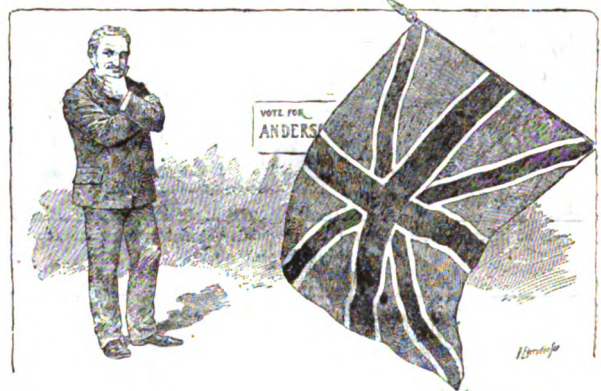
[July 9.]



South African Review.]

[July 22.]

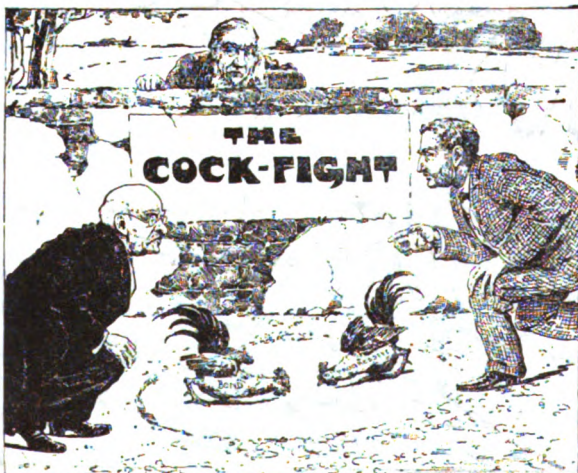
INSPECTOR DE VILLIERS: "What is the charge?"  
 CONSTABLE HOFMEYER: "Found with this flag in his possession and inciting people to sing 'God save the Queen.'"  
 PRISONER ANDERSON: "I understood, sir, that this was a British Colony! May I send for the British Consul?"



South African Review.]

[July 15.]

THE TWO SUBJECTS YOU MAY NOT MENTION!!



Owl.]

[July 15.]



Cape Times.]

[July 6.]

V.—CHINA AND HER FRIENDS.



*News of the World.*

WILL HE GET OVER?

[August 21.]

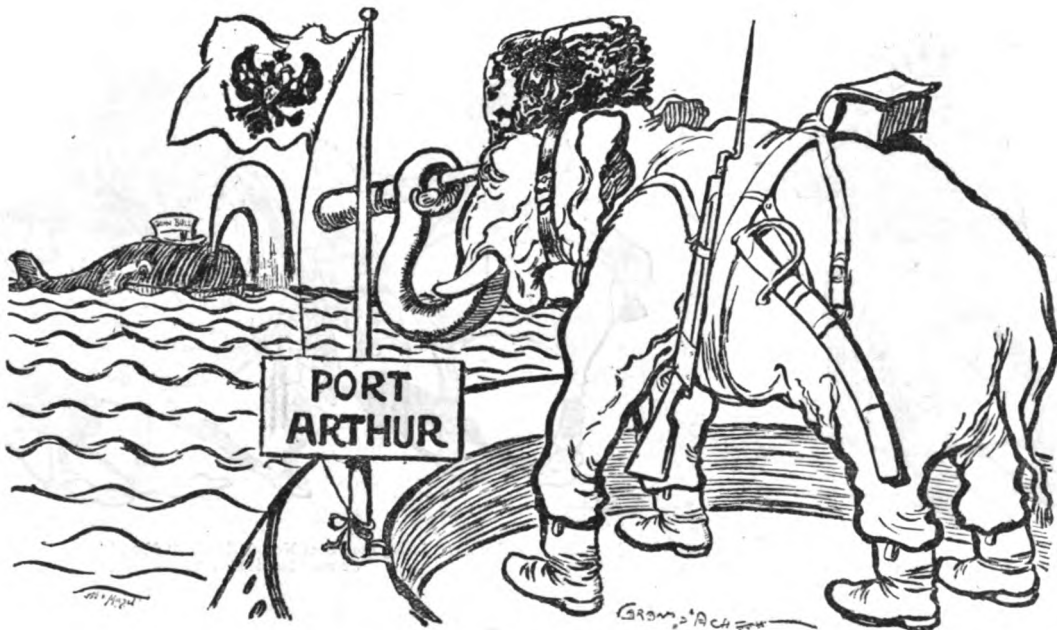
THE RUSSIAN: "Quick! I'll catch you."  
JACK TAR SALISBURY: "Come back, or I'll cut the rope."



*News of the World.*

[August 14.]

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA.



*Figaro.*

THE WHALE AND THE ELEPHANT.

[Paris.]

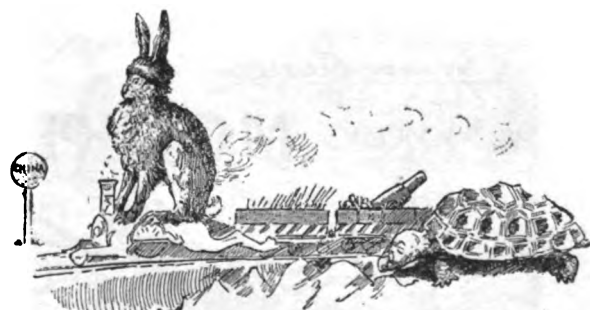


*Le Rire.*

THE TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

[August 20.]

"This train, that passes by my door, is very convenient, John Bull, for you to return home for good."



*Fair Game.*

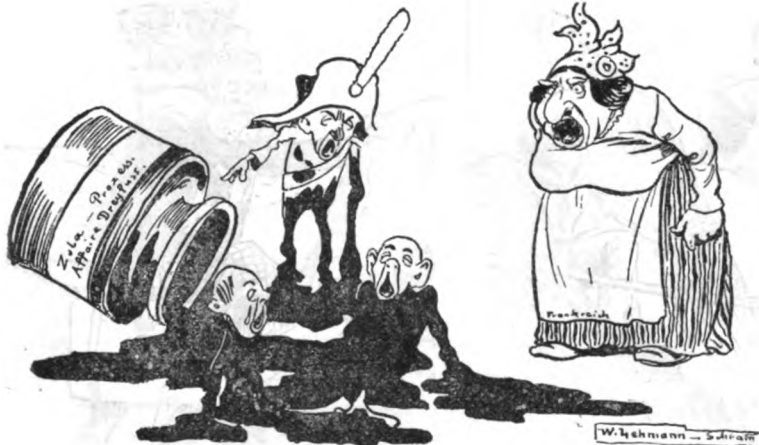
THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE IN CHINA.

[September.]

It is the Tortoise that goes to sleep and the Hare wins by means of the iron horse.



## VI.—VARIOUS CARTOONS.



Nebelspalter.]

IN PARIS.



[July 30.



Der Floh.]

[Vienna.

"Heaven be thanked, I am out of the swamp and stand on dry land—the boots don't matter."



Nebelspalter.]

IN ITALY.

[July 30.



Nebelspalter.]

[August 13.

JOHN BULL (to Jonathan during the Peace Negotiations): "Now, brother, you please me, we must be friends!"



Moonshine.]

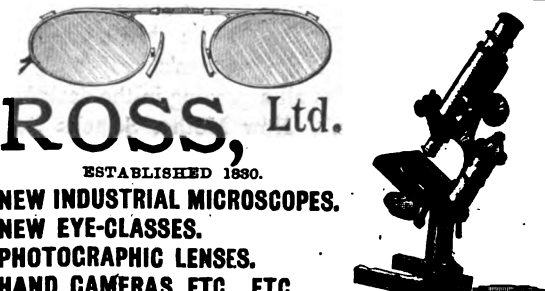
TO KHARTOUM!

[July 30.



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## GROPING IN THE DARK.

§ SUPPOSE you were to go into a doctor's office, or surgery, and say to him "Doctor, I have been suffering for some time with a severe pain in my right side, and I wish you would do something to cure it." And suppose him to reply "Inasmuch as we cannot be sure what causes the pain we must try the different medicines in my shop, one after another, until we find the one that hits your case."

Now you might refuse to consent to this style of treatment; you might say to yourself, "The doctor doesn't know his business, and may poison me by accident if I let him dose me with all the drugs he's got. He ought to *know* what ails me, and give me the right medicine immediately."

And at the first blush of it your view would seem a reasonable one. Yet on reflection you will agree that it isn't so easy after all to decide what causes a given ache or pain as it is for a tailor to make a coat to fit a man after he has taken his measure. Nevertheless, a doctor, by experience and study, must be able to judge with a fair degree of certainty the nature of a disease by the symptoms, and so have the presumption in his favour when he begins to treat it. Were this *not* so the practice of medicine would be merely the wildest and most dangerous guess-work, and the doctor would be likely to kill more patients than he cured. Happily for the sick people the foregoing illustration is an extreme one; but even medicine men, who are far from being fools or impostors, lose their bearings as ship captains do in a fog, and a lot of trouble and danger gets mixed up with it.

For example, here is a verified instance in which a doctor said to his patient, "*Mrs. Penswick, I have given you everything in my surgery, and I can do no more for you.*" The last of his drugs marked the end of his rope, and he confessed the fact and gave up the case. Yet the lady got well and tells her story thus:—"I began to fall away," she says, "in March, 1890. Before that I had always been healthy and strong. At first I was simply tired and weak, with a sinking feeling as if my strength were failing. My appetite was poor and I could not bear the sight of food. After the plainest meal I had awful pain at the chest and around the waist. My stomach felt hollow and empty, and there was a gnawing, grinding pain at the pit of it. I was constantly spitting up a thick phlegm, and every night I was in a black sweat; my linen being so wet I could not sleep. Gradually I wasted away, till I thought I was in a decline.

"I had not strength to walk across the floor, and so lay on the couch all day long. But for my young family I should have been in bed altogether. As it was I had to get my brother's wife to do the housework.

"I had two doctors attending me, who gave me medicines, but nothing did me any good. Finally both doctors gave me up, one of them saying, 'Mrs. Penswick, I have given you everything in my surgery, and I can do no more for you.' On hearing this I was greatly alarmed and distressed, not knowing what would become of my poor children.

"Month after month I got weaker and weaker, and was fast sinking into the grave. One day a little book was left at our house by a man who at once went away. It was about Mother Seigel's Syrup. I had no faith in the medicine at first, but my sister persuaded me to try it and got me a bottle from Blackpool. After I had taken that single bottle I felt better. I could eat and the food relished and digested, giving me no pain. I kept on taking the medicine and grew stronger and stronger. In a little time I had no more pain at all; the night sweats ceased and *I was able to do my own housework*. Since then, whenever I feel any signs of my old complaint a few doses of Mother Seigel's Syrup soon put me right. I truly believe that but for it I should now be in my grave. I will answer inquiries."—(Signed) Ellen Penswick, 28, Grafton Street, Green Hill, Blackpool, August 3rd, 1894.

As he had no distinct idea what to do for his patient, yet desired to help her if he could, we cannot exactly blame the doctor for trying all the drugs in his surgery. He hoped, no doubt, to stumble upon the proper thing any day. Greater men in his profession than he have followed along that line—yes, and are doing it all the while. But all the same, it is a very risky proceeding. Neither do the doctors seem to have understood what the woman's real and true disease was. So it was all a groping-in-the-dark business from "a" to "z." Now Mother Seigel's Syrup is a medicine that cures indigestion (dyspepsia) and all its consequences. There's no fog or doubt about that. You don't have to take a dozen shelves full of stuff on experiment. Simply take Mother Seigel's Syrup, and the good work begins from the word "go." And Mrs. Penswick's complaint *was* dyspepsia. Read the book, learn the symptoms, and keep the remedy on your own shelf.





*Photograph by Alice Hughes]*

*[52, Gower Street.*

THE HON. MRS. G. N. CURZON.  
(Vice-Empress of India.)

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Sept. 1, 1898.

**Lux in Tenebris!** I discuss elsewhere the great event of last month—the Tsar's manifesto in favour of a reduction of armaments. I mention it here only in order to note what reason it affords us to thank God and take courage! The disarmament of Europe is a long way off, but there is at last some hope for the human race when the master of so many millions undertakes in his own person the sacred Apostolate of Peace. Nicholas the Second is young, and he has evidently the magnificent enthusiasm of youth. It has been the fashion to represent him as a weakling, under the thumb of his Ministers. That delusion perished with the issue of the Rescript. Russia has once more made humanity her debtor. Strange that it should have been left to the most backward of the nations to take the lead against two of the greatest scourges of mankind—the Moslem tyranny in the East and the incubus of militarism in the West. Woe, woe be unto us if we shrink from supporting by every means in our power the chivalrous initiative of the young Tsar!

## **The Attitude of France.**

The Tsar's invitation has been received with an outburst of enthusiastic approval throughout the civilised world, with one very significant exception. In Paris, and in Paris alone, Russia's appeal has evoked no response but that of amazement and anger. The French have been so long the dupes of their own delusions that they have persistently blinded themselves to the fact, sufficiently patent to every one else in Europe, that the Franco-Russian Alliance was in reality equivalent to an international guarantee of the Treaty of Frankfort. Russia entered into that Alliance for the purpose, frankly avowed in many influential circles, of binding over France to abstain from attacking the established order of things in Alsace-Lorraine. This was perfectly well known to the French Ministers who concluded the Treaty of Alliance, but it was never fully appreciated by the populace, which in its foolish frenzy imagined that the Peacekeeper of Europe was party to an arrangement which would have directly incited to a breach of the peace. Now, however, that the Tsar has definitely and publicly taken his stand in favour of disarmament and peace, a great cry of dismay and disillusion arises from Paris. They begin to perceive, do these good people, the true nature of the Franco-

Russian Alliance, and they naturally feel sore. "Was it for this," they say, "that we have made all our sacrifices, and spent all our money, merely to be invited to abandon for ever all hope of war and revenge?"

## **The Suicide of Colonel Henry.**

To add to their humiliation and chagrin, in the very midst of the dismay occasioned by the Imperial Rescript came the explosion of a great conspiracy which had Dreyfus as its victim. On the last day of August, Colonel Henry, the head of the Military Police Department, and one of the foremost of the conspirators against Dreyfus, was compelled to admit that he had himself forged the document which had been relied upon by the Minister of War and the supreme military authorities as an absolute confirmation of the guilt of the unfortunate Dreyfus. When subjected to a brief cross-examination by the Minister of War, Colonel Henry, when appealed to on his honour as a soldier, owned that he had written the letter himself. His excuse was significant. He was quite certain that Dreyfus was guilty, and he thought it was therefore quite justifiable to manufacture evidence proving his guilt in order to cut short the agitation for a revision of the sentence. It is difficult to over-estimate the fact of such a thunderbolt in the already excited condition of French opinion. Colonel Henry was at once arrested, and following the historic precedent of Piggott, anticipated justice by taking his own life in the cell in which he had been confined. Writing within a few hours of this tragic incident, it is impossible to forecast the issue. One thing, however, is certain: the French Government, having made Colonel Henry's forged document its chief justification for refusing to revise the sentence of Dreyfus, will stand covered with infamy even in the eyes of Frenchmen themselves if it does not reopen the whole question. No doubt the result of a new trial, which it is now safe to say will triumphantly vindicate the innocence of the persecuted officer, would have a damaging effect upon the prestige of the officers of the general staff. But that is the lesser evil of the two which France confronts to-day.

## **Peace in the West.**

Last month brought to a close the war waged by the United States for the liberation of Cuba. The destruction of Admiral Cervera's fleet and the extraordinary capitulation of Santiago to a force



numerically inferior, while her garrison had still six weeks' supplies and 140 cartridges per man, convinced even the featherheads who masquerade as Ministers at Madrid that their pretence of making war must stop. M. Cambon, the French Ambassador, received instructions to accept the American terms, and accordingly on August 12th the Protocol embodying the conditions of peace was signed at Washington.

The definitive Treaty is still to be drawn up by the Peace Commissioners, but the conditions of the peace are clear. In the West Indies Spain surrenders without reservation every island

she possessed when war was declared. Porto Rico she makes over as conquered territory to the conqueror, she strips herself of all sovereignty or authority over Cuba—the elimination of Spanish control being the only definite point in the future of that island. A coaling-station in the Ladrone Islands is ceded to the United States. The future of the Philippines is left open to be decided hereafter, but the American occupation of Manila and its approaches is explicitly recognised. Spain had to spend £120,000,000 and sacrifice two fleets before she could be brought to admit the inevitable. There is no indemnity, but on the other hand there is no suggestion of the monstrous proposal that the United States should saddle themselves with the Cuban debt.

#### The Open Question.

On August 18th, after the Peace Protocol had been signed, came the somewhat belated news that at Manila the Spaniards had made a vain attack on the American position, and shortly afterwards that the Americans had bombarded and occupied Manila. The city surrendered, the Spanish general making his escape on a German man-of-war. At this moment the United States is in full military and naval possession of the capital of the Philippines. But President McKinley has not made up his mind as to whether the vast tropical archipelago with its teeming millions of savages would or would not be a desirable perquisite for the Republic. He has apparently definitely made up his mind that the foothold gained on the Philippines shall not be

surrendered. If so he had better annex the lot. Popular sentiment is running strongly in this direction. Mr. Bryan no doubt is against annexation. But Mr. Croker, who is the real man of affairs in the Democratic party, and who at first was dead against the war, now insists that the nation shall keep what its soldiers and sailors have won. Speaking on August 12th, he said—"I do not believe in giving up any-

thing we have gained in this war; on the contrary, I believe in holding on to all we have gained, and reaching out for more." If the United States, as now appears to be the case, is



really about to found an Empire over sea, it would have done well to have stripped Spain as completely of dominion in Asia as in the West Indies. "In for a penny in for a pound." They would have done better never to have ventured into these tropical regions. But having definitely decided to remain there, it is mere midsummer madness not to take adequate precautions to secure administrative elbow room.

#### Corollaries of Conquest.

The United States, having suddenly become possessed of a ready-made empire in the tropics of two hemispheres, will have to do many things they never dreamed of doing when they set about avenging the *Maine*. The first thing is to increase their army. Their regulars fought well in Cuba, and went to pieces with malarial fever. The volunteers did their best, but by themselves they could have done nothing. Uncle Sam will have to raise and equip a Colonial army in order to govern his new possessions, where the natives, both white and brown, will make his life a burden to him until he rids his mind of his most cherished political superstition. Secondly, he will have to modify his party system so far as to render it possible to pursue a continuous and consistent policy over sea unhampered by the exigencies of carrying elections at home. Perhaps the most helpful suggestion that can be made under this head is that the Americans should follow the example of the French and regard their colonies as an annexe of the navy. They are deservedly proud of their fleet. Their admirals are not the nominees

of party bosses. There is no democratic nonsense about discipline on board American men-of-war. If they run the Philippines on the same lines that they run the fleet, treating their colonies as being what in truth they are, the mere annexes and bases of their navy, they may extricate themselves with credit from a very difficult and delicate position.

**The  
New Secretary  
of  
State.**

The conclusion of the war has led to the retirement of Mr. Day from the office of Secretary of State. The new Secretary will be Col. John Hay, who has filled the responsible post of Ambassador in London for the last two years. Every one is lamenting Mr. Hay's departure. But our loss is America's gain. To be Secretary of State is to be Master of all the Ambassadors. And we can wish for no more excellent rule than that the London Embassy should serve as the natural stepping-stone to the highest office in the Cabinet at Washington. We should have no objection if a similar rule were adopted at Downing Street, and no man was held to be qualified for Foreign Secretary until he had served at least two years as British Ambassador to the United States. The recently formed Anglo-American Association as its first public act has presented a valedictory address to the retiring Ambassador. The only woe pronounced upon the new Secretary of State is that which falls upon those of whom all men speak well. For, on this occasion only, popularity in England does not seem to have had, as its attendant shadow, suspicion and distrust in the United States.

**Sharing the Empire  
with  
the States.**

The appointment of Mr. George Curzon to be Viceroy of India on the retirement of Lord Elgin has had one unexpected result. It has evidently brought home to the average American citizen the extent to which John Bull is ready and willing to share his Empire with Uncle Sam. Mr. Leiter, a kind of Blundell Maple or Whiteley of Chicago, who began life as a pedlar and culminated

as a millionaire dry-goods man, is now the father-in-law of the ruler of three hundred millions of Asiatics. His daughter Mary, being the wife of George Curzon, will sit on the throne of Aurungzebe and outvie the splendour of the Great Mogul. It may appear very absurd, but the fact that an American girl represents the Queen of England and acts as Vice-Empress of India perceptibly affects the mental attitude of the American citizen towards England, towards India, and towards both Monarchy and Empire. India is no longer a thing remote from the United States. It is a dependency ruled jointly by an English man and an American woman. If, as Mr. Carnegie predicts, we are not far from another Mutiny in India, the saying that blood is thicker than water will be found to have acquired a new and more significant meaning when, facing the mutineers, Mary Leiter of Chicago stands by the side of her English husband.

**The  
American  
Queen of India.**

If any one thinks this far-fetched, let him glance at the way in which the most widely circulated newspapers of America announced the appointment of Mr. Curzon. The *New York Journal* and the *New York World* vied with each other as to which could lay most emphasis upon the fact that the daughter of a Chicago dry-goods merchant was about to be "Vicereine of India." "The American Queen of India" is already her title in some

American newspapers. Says the *New York Journal* :—

Mrs. George N. Curzon, an American, will shortly be the next woman in rank to Queen Victoria throughout the whole British Empire. Her husband is to be appointed Viceroy of India. Mrs. Curzon was Miss Mary Leiter, of Chicago and Washington, and a sister of Joe Leiter of wheat fame. She will rule over three hundred million subjects. She will have palaces and a court more splendid than Queen Victoria herself. Her husband will have a salary six times that of the President of the United States. Unlike Queen Victoria, he will actually govern his subjects. His wife will share his power. She will uphold the prestige of American womanhood.



THE NEW VICEROY.  
From *Fair Game*.

The *New York World* devotes two whole pages to the story of how England's highest honour has fallen to the daughter of Mr. Leiter of Chicago. It says :—

The first American woman to become a real Queen is the daughter of a former dry-goods clerk.

She will rule more than 400,000,000 of people. She will occupy an official position higher than any woman of this nation has ever attained.

She has mounted to her proud place on a foundation of dry goods and Chicago real estate, but she is worthy of it.

It is quite true this American woman will act for Queen Victoria, Empress of India, in ruling over the largest and most important possession of the British Empire. She will sit on a throne and none will be too great to bow before her.

Her position is fixed for all time. In India she and her husband will occupy a palace of the blood royal. In England she is upon the highest pinnacle.

The American wife is certainly very much in evidence at present. The seat vacated by the husband of Mary Leiter at Southport was immediately captured by his political opponent, Sir H. Naylor Leyland, who, differing from Mr. Curzon in every other respect, resembled him in having contracted an American alliance by marrying a famous American beauty. The spoils of the Empire are falling to the husbands of American wives almost as thickly as police captaincies in New York are distributed to the partizans of Tammany. An American girl queens it in the great palace at Blenheim, and another American girl who married a scion of the same house came within an ace of being wife to a Prime Minister. The Leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons married an American. So did Mr. Bryce, one of his most influential colleagues. Mr. Chamberlain, who reigns and rules over an Empire from which a population as numerous as that of the Philippines could disappear without being noticed, also went to the States for a wife. He is this month directing our Colonial policy from the other side of the Atlantic. Mr. Balfour is not married—probably because he has never been to America. But wherever we turn, whether in the peerage or in Parliament or in the high places of our Colonial and Imperial Administration, there we find ensconced as the Better-half of the British officeholder, the American Wife.

It would be an interesting inquiry, if "By a great price obtained I this?" it could be conducted successfully, to investigate in how many cases the American wife was "a lass with a tocher," and in how many cases she had not a cent at her back. Some American girls have

undoubtedly sold themselves for a title, and not a few have learned the misery of their bargain. But in many cases there has been no more wealth on the side of the transatlantic bride than would have been expected if she had been born in Britain. The belief that American fortunes are to be bought cheap by dukes and princes if the person of the heiress is accepted as a kind of make-weight in the scale, prevails widely on the Continent. It found curious expression in a recently published letter of that discredited reprobate the ex-King Milan of Servia. Writing to his injured and beautiful Queen Natalie, the bankrupt *roué* discussed with curious frankness the way in which they could best mend the fortunes of their son Alexander, the Boy King of Servia :—

As to marriage projects, he must marry a rich woman, an American if you will. In the marriage proposal money alone shall count—money, nothing but money. Ristic wants him to marry a daughter of the Prince of Montenegro. The thought makes me wild. She is so poor. Riches alone count in this world; they lead a man to victory. Money paves the way to good luck. I have suffered the tortures of the damned all my life because I was poor. Alexander shall not be poor if that curse can be averted by marriage with a person ever so low in social rank! Again, let him marry riches. There are American women who are both rich and beautiful.

Rumour has it that an attempt was made to marry the young king to Miss Pullman, also of Chicago. But Mr. Pullman objected; so Chicago, which has given a vice-queen to India, has not given a queen to Servia. At least, not yet. Perhaps there may be a Miss Armour, who would find it in keeping with the traditions of the Chicago slaughter-yards to reign over the swineherd nation of the East.

It may be regarded as one of life's little ironies that, at the very moment when all England was throbbing with enthusiasm over the Tsar's manifesto in favour of disarmament, public attention was pre-occupied with telegrams reporting the successive steps by which the British army was brought within striking distance of the enemy's stronghold in North-East Africa. The newspapers resembled chequered boards of alternate white and black squares; for in one column we had pæans of praise addressed to the Tsar as the herald angel of peace, and in the next, sanguinary telegrams describing how General Kitchener was concentrating the militant forces of civilisation for an overwhelming attack upon the capital of the savage Soudan. Another contrast, which will bring a sardonic smile to the cynic's lips, is the fact that, simultaneously with the Emperor's Rescript, there arrived in London a company of

The Irony  
of  
Circumstance.

Russian emigrants *en route* for Canada. They were Dissenters from the Caucasus, known as Spirit Wrestlers. They are a kind of Quakers holding extreme views as to the duty of non-resistance. They were passing through England as pilgrims for a Better Land in the West, where they can escape from the conscription which is enforced throughout Russia by the author of the Rescript of Disarmament.

Savagery and civilisation are face to face in the far Soudan, and it is characteristic of our race that although there are only 8,000 whites supported by 16,000 Egyptians pitted against 100,000 of the bravest sons of the Desert, fighting behind ramparts in the heart of their own country, no one seems to entertain even a suspicion as to a possible reverse. For thirteen years the Mahdi and his successor have reigned supreme in the land where Gordon died. At



ONE OF THE NEW STERN-WHEEL GUNBOATS ON THE NILE.

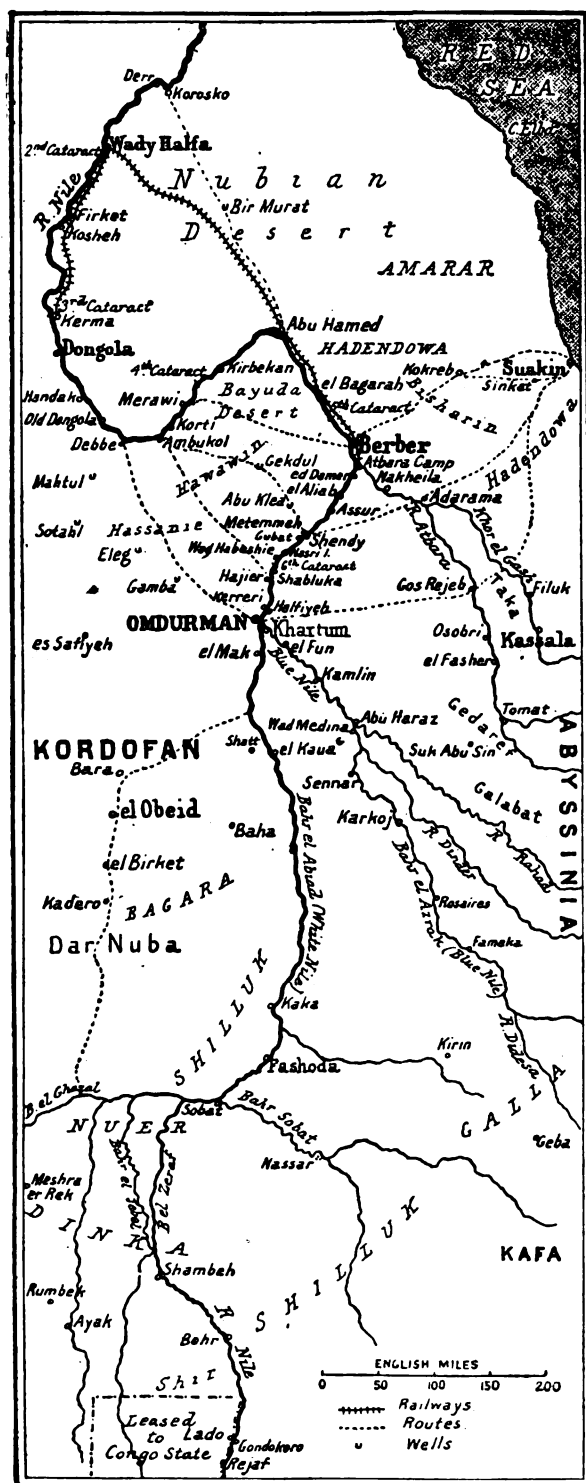
**At Bay  
in  
the Soudan.**

There seems some reason to believe that the third of September, Cromwell's double day of victory and death, may bring the news of the crowning mercy which it is hoped will be accorded to British arms in the Soudan. General Kitchener, with a force of eight thousand British and sixteen thousand Egyptian troops, accompanied by a flotilla of gunboats carrying guns firing Lyddite shell, is, at the moment of writing, almost within range of the massive walls with which the Khalifa has surrounded the headquarters of his power. A hundred thousand Dervishes, well supplied with artillery and arms of precision, are massed behind a mural rampart which rises in some places thirty feet in height, and varies between the thickness of seven and thirteen feet.

last, it is believed, the end has come. Certainly, in the slow uncoiling of the long mailed arm of Britain there is something akin to the action of those mills of God which, though they grind slowly, still grind exceeding small.

**Execution—  
not  
Revenge.**

However necessary may be the work of smoking out this hornets' nest, it is a bad and a bloody business at the best. The executioner is a functionary not to be dispensed with among nations, but his task is never one to be envied. All that we can hope is that the Sirdar may do his punitive work with the mechanical precision and velocity of the guillotine, and that those whose duty it is to record his doings will refrain from talking of "avenging the death" of Gordon. The Americans soiled a good cause by



the vindictive war-cry "Remember the *Mainz*," and it would be a thousand times worse if, after the lapse of thirteen years, we were to endeavour to give a Pagan edge to a solemn duty by savage outcries for "avenging Gordon." Our operations in the Soudan have far too lofty an ethical justification for us to degrade them by invoking the baser passion of the lust for vengeance.

Even if the news of battle from the Threatened War in South America. Sudan did not dispel our peaceful visions, they would be somewhat rudely disturbed by the news that the

Republics of Chili and Argentine in South America seem to be rapidly approaching a state of war. The two Powers have a disputed frontier, which it was understood they were prepared to refer to the arbitration of Britain; but notwithstanding this preliminary agreement there are delays and difficulties which, according to last month's news, ominously threaten an appeal to the sword. Query—whether John Bull as the prospective arbitrator might not invoke the aid of Uncle Sam, the Chief Justice of the Western hemisphere, to veto such a preposterous and wanton crime against civilisation as would be involved by a bloody war between Chili and the Argentine for the delimitation of the frontier line among the mountains?

From foreign war to domestic strife is not a very far cry, and I record with a sigh of relief that last month brought to an end the prolonged

industrial war which has been raging in South Wales. In this strike, after nearly twenty weeks of suffering and privation, the men have been beaten, and have gone to work practically on the masters' terms. The chroniclers in the newspapers are now engaged in estimating the loss entailed upon the community in hard cash by the abortive struggle. The total loss in wages, profits, sea freight, etc., is estimated at no less than £6,000,000 sterling; the direct loss to the men in wages is estimated at more than two-and-a-half millions. This sum is almost the same as that which was sacrificed in the Engineers' Strike. We have, therefore, no less a sum than £5,000,000 flung into the sea as the result of two declarations of war on the part of the workmen engaged in two great industries. It might be worth while spending five millions of money with which to purchase victory, but it is a bad investment to sink five millions in order to be whipped. The net result of these two great industrial struggles will be that labour will count the cost more carefully before it next enters upon a campaign against capital.



**The Progress  
of  
Co-operation.**

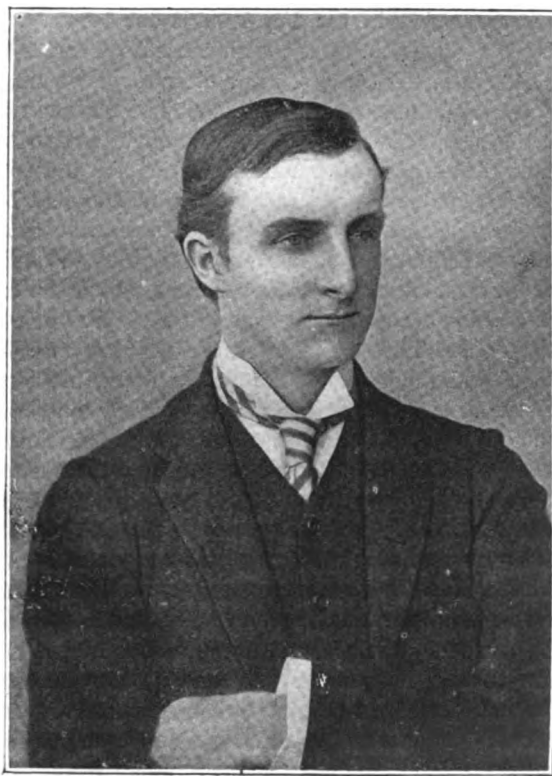
In welcome contrast to the dismal news of industrial war was the spectacle presented by the Co-operative Festival at the Crystal Palace.

The chief feature of this annual gathering was the eloquent and suggestive address by Lord Grey. The co-operators of this country at present are dividing a net profit every year among themselves of £6,000,000 sterling, a sum which Lord Grey anticipates will before long be doubled. In some towns, notably that of Kettering, nearly every head of the household is a member of the Co-operative Society, and the co-operators have accumulated capital which, Lord Grey intimated, they might use as an effective nucleus for the social regeneration of the town. It is much to be regretted that the Wholesale Co-operative Society, which is one of the largest business concerns in the country, looks askance at the principle of co-partnership. The conduct of the Wholesale, which is based upon the principle of co-operation, contrasts curiously with the conduct of Mr. Livesey of the South Metropolitan Gas Company, who some years ago forced the principle of co-partnership upon his workmen almost at the sword's point. Last month he announced that, as the half share of undivided profits belonging to the workmen had now reached the sum of £80,000 invested in gas stock, the workmen were in future to elect two of their number as directors of the Gas Company.

**Anglo-Russian  
Rivalry  
in  
China.**

At the beginning of the month matters looked dark on the horizon of the Far East. The action of Russia objecting to a concession granted by the Chinese Government to English financiers to construct a line of railway to the Treaty Port of Neu Chiang in Manchuria seemed to bring the two Empires perilously near to hostile collision. The Chinese as usual played a double game, assuring the English that they were most anxious to carry out the concession, but that those terrible Russians would not permit it, while to the Russians they declared that they hated the concession, and implored the Tsar as their only friend to deliver them from the hands of those grasping English. As a matter of fact, the Russians objected to the intrusion of an English railway into a province which they have marked as a sphere for Russian influence. They had no objection to the Chinese making the railway with English money, provided that there was no danger of it falling into English hands, and of being managed by an English engineer. Russia regarded this as an intrusion of English political influence into a region from which it was

a fixed principle of their policy to exclude the political influence of any Power but their own. The Chinese, therefore, cancelled the concession, and Sir Claude Macdonald was left lamenting. At home our Jingoes were furious, and as a sop to Cerberus Ministers made the preposterous declaration that whenever the Chinese Government granted a concession to a British subject, the whole force of the British Empire would be used to defend the Chinese Empire against any Power which endeavoured to annul that concession by aggression against China. The declara-



*Photograph by*

*[Russell and Sons.*

SIR EDWARD GREY, M.P.

tion was lunatic, because it placed in the hands of the Chinese Mandarins the power to decide when and where we should be plunged into war. Lunatic though it was, this declaration provoked no adequate protest from the leaders of the Opposition. The Front Opposition Bench has seldom exhibited worse symptoms of demoralisation than when Sir Edward Grey rose in academic fashion to give lukewarm benediction to the new departure, when Mr. Morley was absent, and when Sir William Harcourt wound up his speech, full of taunts against the Govern-

ment for not pursuing a policy which would have led to war with Russia, by an eloquent appeal for a friendly understanding with that Empire!

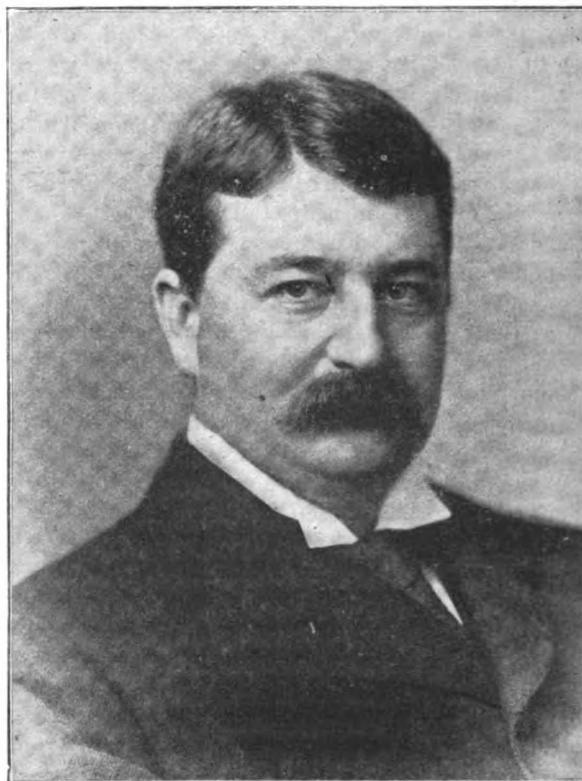
**How It Might  
be  
Avoided.**

Parliament rose, and when the Members dispersed Ministers had a chance to arrest the drifting of the ship of State in the direction of war. A perceptible improvement in the international temperature set in, and even before the appearance of the Emperor's Rescript it was understood that matters were in a fair way to be satisfactorily settled between the two Powers. The fact is, all that is necessary to prevent trouble in the Far East is for Russia and England to come to the commonsense conclusion that there is neither profit nor glory to be obtained by playing at cross-purposes. It may be that the two Powers cannot act together, but it ought not to be beyond the pale of practical politics for them to agree not to act against each other. What could be more reasonable than for England to abstain from pushing pressing demands for concessions in Manchuria, while Russia on her part agrees to a similar self-denying ordinance in relation to the Valley of the Yang-tse? There would remain the Province of Shansi and the Valley of the Yellow River, in which the subjects of both Powers have already obtained concessions. By such an arrangement Manchuria would be recognised as a Russian sphere of influence within which we were not to go poaching for concessions, although we should have full equality in all matters relating to trade, transportation and custom duties. The fact is, at Peking rival diplomatists have come to regard the grabbing of concessions as the cheapest mode of acquiring distinction in the newspapers. Of genuine concessions there are very few, but the bogus variety serve equally well as matériel for snatching diplomatic advantages, or showing off at the expense of their rival. M. Pavloff, who has already been six years at Peking, has been transported, much to his chagrin, to Korea. It would be the best news in the world if Sir Claude Macdonald could be promptly despatched as plenipotentiary to the North Pole.

**The Elections  
at  
the Cape**

During all the month of August considerable attention has been directed to the General Election in Cape Colony, which had been prolonged over several weeks. No Colonial election in our time has attracted as much attention in the Old Country, not even the famous election when Sir John Macdonald fought his last battle at the polls in the Dominion of Canada. The cause of this was that the contest was fought round

the person of Mr. Rhodes, and Mr. Rhodes has been much the most commanding personality in the Empire since Mr. Gladstone's death. For a time it seemed as if the South African Colossus were going to repeat the exploits of Mr. Gladstone in Midlothian; but against such an electorate as that which exists in South Africa, with constituencies so ingeniously jerry-mandered that a minority of the electors can return a majority of the members, even the gods themselves might fight in vain. Sir Gordon Sprigg



*Photograph by*

*[Elliott and Fry.]*

HON. W. P. SCHREINER, Q.C.

and Mr. Rhodes repeated the flagrant mistake of Sir John Macdonald in endeavouring to claim for their own party a monopoly of the loyalty of the British connection. Loyalty to the flag is far too sacred and vital a principle to be thrown into the arena of political partisanship. Mr. Schreiner, the leader of the Bond party, protested against the imputation of disloyalty as an unwarrantable insult, and it is to be hoped this is the last time in which we shall see an Imperial party endeavouring to brand its political opponents as traitors to the Empire. With that exception, for which Sir Gordon

Sprigg was more responsible than Mr. Rhodes, the issues between the Progressives and the candidates of the Bond were clearly stated and the arguments well threshed out. Mr. Rhodes stood for equal rights to all civilised men in Africa. His opponents stood for a policy of prescriptive exclusion and caste ascendancy, all the demerits of which were obscured behind the one great principle that really united the heterogeneous followers of Mr. Schreiner—namely, intense fear, hatred and jealousy of Mr. Rhodes. In the end the long fought battle was decided in favour of the Bond, which, according to the latest returns, bids fair to have a majority of five in the new Chamber. As the Progressives command the Upper House, Mr. Schreiner with his majority of five will not be able to do much mischief, while Mr. Rhodes, at the head of a compact minority almost equal in number to the Ministerialists, will be able to compel Mr. Schreiner to fulfil his pledges in the matter of the Re-distribution Bill. It is expected Mr. Rhodes will return to England before Christmas, after seeing the new Chamber through its first session. The hand of the great South African must indeed have lost its cunning if before then he is not able to detach two or three members of the Bond from the party to which they have pledged their allegiance.

**The  
By-Elections  
of  
the Month.**

At home we have had three by-elections. In the first, Mr. Doughty, the renegade Home Ruler, had his apostasy condoned by his constituents at Grimsby. At Launceston, the Liberal candidate, Mr. James Fletcher Moulton, increased the Liberal majority from 658 to 1,088. But neither Grimsby nor Launceston could compare in interest with the election at Southport. Southport is in Lancashire. It had returned Mr. George Curzon at the three previous elections by majorities graduating up from 461 to 764. The seat was hotly contested, and carried by Sir H. Naylor-Leyland, the Liberal candidate, who defeated Lord Skelmersdale by a majority of 272. The loss of so safe a seat in such a Conservative stronghold as Lancashire was universally felt to be the heaviest blow which the present Government has yet received. So serious indeed was its effects upon Ministerialists that the *Times* could not even trust itself to print one word of comment either by way of explanation or excuse. The local leader of the Liberal Unionists declared Home Rule was dead, and he therefore absolved the Liberal Unionists from the duty of supporting the Conservative candidate; but the real significance of the election consisted in the fact that it was largely fought on the question of



SIR H. NAYLOR-LEYLAND, BART., M.P.

the foreign policy. Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Goschen and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach having roused the Jingo feeling in the country, Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour had to pay the penalty in the shape of electoral defeats because they wisely and prudently refused to satisfy the expectations roused by their colleagues. You may win elections either on the Jingo ticket or on that of Manchester, but the one impossible thing is to carry elections when you talk Jingo and act Manchester.

**The Press Gag  
in  
India.**

One extraordinary thing about the present political situation is that the Ministerialist organs are the most persistent and malignant assailants of Ministerial foreign policy. If the Indian Press Law, which was briefly debated at the close of the Session, were enforced in England there is hardly a Conservative paper or editor who would not be liable to be laid by the heels for exciting hatred and contempt against the Government of the country. Never was an English administration so universally condemned by its own supporters in the Press, or more faithfully supported by its followers in Parliament. The influence of newspapers on Parliament men has never seemed to be at a lower ebb. Lord George Hamilton's defence of the new law which he forced down the throats of the Indian Council in order to assimilate the law of sedition in India with that of England was anything but satisfactory. It is something like Colonel Henry's excuse for forging evidence against Dreyfus. Lord George Hamilton is quite sure that the English Government in India ought to be universally popular, and, therefore, he introduces a measure to gag any

unfortunate journalist who ventures to give utterance to popular discontent. As for Lord George Hamilton's zeal in assimilating the law of England to that of India, it is an assimilation which reminds us of the famous ruling that the word "he" in all Acts of Parliament must be interpreted as referring to women as well as men whenever it imposes a liability, but that it must be read as referring only to men when it confers a privilege. The English law of sedition is only tolerable because it is administered subject to the safeguard that the accused person must be tried by a jury of his peers. To allow an English judge without a jury to send an editor to prison because he excited disaffection, which, according to recent judicial ruling, included all feelings of enmity against the Government, would be simply intolerable. Protests, however, were of no avail, and the English House of Commons by a majority of 66 to 30 approved the action of the Government.

**Mr. Balfour's  
Irish  
Promise.**

When the Session wound up, Ministers in the Queen's Speech found themselves in a position to congratulate the country upon having passed an Irish Local Government Act, an Act enabling accused persons to give evidence in their own defence, a London University Bill, and an Act intended to deliver the Church of England from the horrible scandal of cures of souls being vested in the hands of immoral or disreputable parsons. The contrast between what Ministers proposed in February and what they could say they accomplished in August is perhaps very striking, but not more so than in previous Sessions. Before the Session closed, Mr. Balfour, in response to an earnest appeal from Mr. Michael Davitt, made a brief speech which confirmed the conviction among Irishmen that it is from Mr. Balfour more than from any other English statesman they must look for the redress of their grievances. Speaking of the condition of the congested districts in the distressful West, Mr. Balfour frankly admitted the justice of Mr. Davitt's complaint. He said: "Unless we can increase the size of the holdings I cannot see how it is possible altogether to prevent the recurrence of these periodical seasons of distress." What was wanted was to increase the variety of agricultural products and develop industries other than agriculture. Of these things the former only is possible if the holdings themselves are enlarged. If a holding is too small to support a family in comfort year in and year out, no mere improvement in the method of agriculture would afford a sufficient remedy for the evil. Mr. Balfour assured

Mr. Davitt that so far as the Government could further his object they would do so. He concluded by saying, "I fully concur with the hon. member in the object which he has in view. I think he has put his finger on the evil with which we have to deal, and I should be glad to give him or any other person every assistance in my power to carry out his object." It would be difficult to go further than this, or to use language more calculated to raise expectations which I sincerely trust Mr. Balfour may see his way to fulfil.

**Statues  
in  
Dublin.**

In Ireland the chief event of the month has been the Wolfe Tone celebration in connection with the Centenary of 1798. Wolfe Tone is to have a statue, but when the Duke of Westminster wrote to the Dublin City Council asking for the assistance and support of the Corporation towards the erection in Dublin of a statue in honour of Mr. Gladstone, the Council, composed of Nationalists and Unionists, unanimously and with applause passed a resolution declaring that it was strongly of opinion that no statue should be erected in Dublin in honour of any Englishman until at least the Irish people raised a fitting one to the memory of Mr. Parnell. To this the English people will be disposed to reply, "By all means, if such be your will and good pleasure; but if you are so devoted to the memory of Mr. Parnell, do not you think it would be well, if you cannot afford to erect a tombstone over his grave, to sweep away the miserable and tawdry gimcracks which disfigure the place of his sepulture in Glasnevin Cemetery?" I visited his grave this last June, and was painfully impressed with the slatternly, tawdry, unkempt appearance of the resting-place of the Irish leader. Mr. Parnell may not have been the most exalted patriot that ever lived, but at least he was good enough to have his grave mound swept clear of the heterogeneous collection of mouldy and dilapidated garlands and soiled funeral cards which at present alone testify to the regard in which he was held by his countrymen.

**Vaccination  
and the  
House of Lords.**

As anticipated, last month the House of Lords plucked up heart of grace in order to make a last stand for the principle of compulsory vaccination. A correspondent reminds me that the principle of repeated prosecutions for non-vaccination was thrust into the Act in 1871 by the House of Lords in opposition to the wishes of the House of Commons by a majority of one. That single Peer had the satisfaction of knowing that for twenty-seven years his solitary vote succeeded in saddling the country with a system of

enforced vaccination which has ended in making vaccination so unpopular that, to give the doctors a chance of inoculating the population against small-pox, it has been necessary to abolish compulsion wherever parents plead conscientious objection. The House of Commons, as was expected, promptly disagreed with the Lords' amendment, and sent the Bill back with the conscience clause intact. The Lords divided once more, but this time the adverse majority disappeared, and the Bill passed into law. Magistrates, after some discussion, have decided to allow that any parent making a statement, not on oath, as to his conscientious objection to vaccination will be allowed to evade the penalty that would otherwise be imposed for the non-vaccination of his children.

Perhaps one of the most important of the works of the Parliament of 1898 was the report of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the working of telephones in this country. Mr.

**The Telephone Monopoly.**

Hanbury, who was the Chairman of the Committee, presented a very strong report condemning the existing system and advocating the establishment of a competing system to be managed by the municipalities or by the Post Office. In other words, the Select Committee has decided in favour of what may be regarded as the nationalisation or socialisation of the telephone in the interest of the whole community. The verdict is very emphatic that the present system is not likely to become of general benefit so long as the present practical monopoly in the hands of private companies continues. The claim of the telephone company to a legal or moral right in its monopoly is scouted and, in short, the Committee has drawn up the report as strong as the most thoroughgoing advocate of the socialisation of monopolies of service could desire.

## A TYPICAL TALE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

A GREAT problem is best solved by being examined in detail. Take, for instance, the problem of the Philippines. The Americans are hotly debating whether or not they should take over the great archipelago of tropical islands, the capital of which they have captured, and the fate of which is practically in their keeping. Instead of dealing with the question on abstract grounds, I think it may be helpful to tell a little tale of an adventure which befell an Anglo-American family, in the spring of this year, in the Island of Sebu.

The Island of Sebu is one of the Philippine group, and, like many of the other islands of the archipelago, has been the seat of an insurrection. To this island several years ago there came a young American of the name of Wilson. He was no stranger to the Philippines, for he had served as an American Consul at another part of the island, and had acquired a thorough knowledge both of Spanish and the Indian language spoken by the aborigines.

Mr. Wilson was unmarried, but he was accompanied by his mother and a North-country Englishwoman, who arrived in London last month as a refugee to her native land. Mr. Wilson's business in the Island of Sebu was the planting and milling of sugar, an industry which is full of vicissitudes even in times of peace, but which on the whole has amply repaid the pioneers. There were about two hundred and fifty natives employed on the estate. They were on the best of terms with Mr. Wilson, and everything was humming along in splendid style when, about Easter, there came news that an insurgent band had seized the town of Sebu, out of which they were subsequently driven by the guns of a Spanish man-of-war.

This was just before war broke out between Spain and the United States. The busy toilers upon the hill-side heard with some anxiety the distant booming of the guns, but they hoped that the tide of war would sweep past

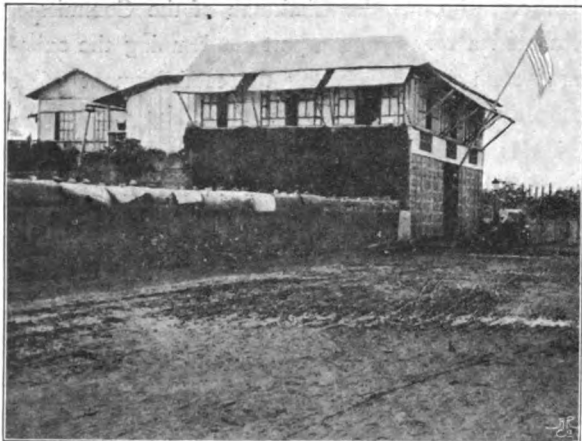
them without submerging their peaceful home. It was a pleasant place in which the Wilsons had established their nest on the mountain side. Although well within the tropics the climate was delightful. Malaria lurked no doubt in the valley below, but on the hill Mrs. Wilson declared there was no pleasanter place in the world for residence. It was a terrestrial paradise, where every prospect pleased, and where not even man was vile.

So at least they thought, and were full of hope concerning the profit that was to be made when the cane was all milled and sold, when suddenly their pleasant dreams were disturbed by the appearance of a tumultuous band of natives carrying knives and spears and shouting their war-cries.

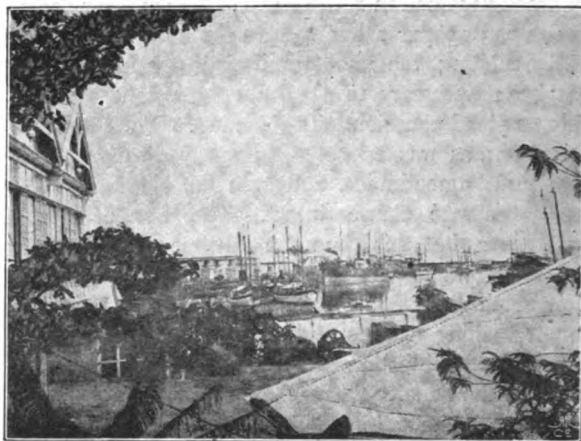
Mr. Wilson went out to meet them, and asked them what they wanted. He could, fortunately, speak their language, and soon succeeded in persuading them to listen to his advice. They declared angrily that they had risen in rebellion against the Spaniards; that they had formed a League for the purpose of ridding the island of the hated Spaniards, all of whom they were determined to kill. Their object on visiting the Wilsons' house was soon explained. They wanted to hunt out any Spaniards who might have taken refuge there. That was their first business. Mr. Wilson soon satisfied them that he had not a Spaniard on the premises; then they said they must have food and money, and, further, they declared their determination to compel all his workmen to join the insurrectionary movement. In vain Mr. Wilson pleaded that if they took away his men he would be unable to mill his sugar or to pay any wages, with the result that there would be no food for anybody. They said they did not care; they would rather die of starvation than under the tyranny of the Spaniards.

They carried off what supplies in food and money they





AMERICAN CONSULATE, SEBU.



VIEW OF WHARVES, SEBU.

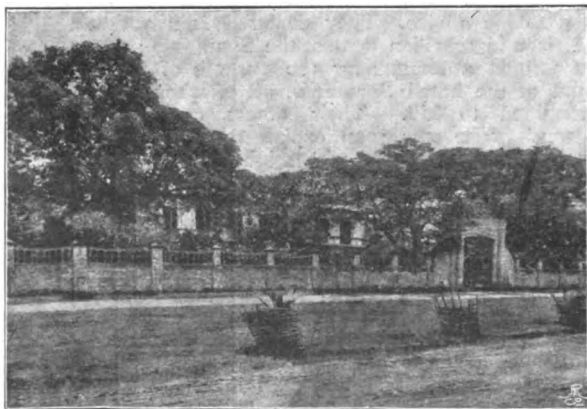
could lay their hands upon, and summarily brought all labour on the plantation to a close by compelling the workmen to join the League. This lasted for a time, during which the Wilsons lived unmolested so far as their own persons were concerned, but exposed every day to the raids from the rebels who indented upon them for supplies without mercy. This went on for a short time, but on the morning of the 20th of April sharp firing was heard from a village three miles away, followed by a wild stampede of men, women and children up the hill, some of whom rushed into the house, imploring Mr. and Mrs. Wilson to fly. The Spaniards were coming! The Wilsons hoisted the white flag, and waited unconcernedly the approach of the Spaniards. When the uniforms of the soldiers began to show through the trees, Mr. Wilson went out and explained to the officer how things stood. He listened quite courteously, accepted beer and cigars for his men, and went on in pursuit of the flying rebels.

No sooner had the soldiers marched up the hill than the Wilsons saw with dismay a large body of insurgents streaming out of the villages to attack the Spaniards in the rear. They had not come into touch with them when a troop of mounted Spaniards rode up in their rear, and the luckless insurgents were for the moment taken between two fires. For ten minutes there

was pretty rapid firing, and when it ceased, forty natives lay dead on the cane-field; and the Spaniards, flushed with their success, but savage at having to fight under the broiling sun, streamed back in anger to the bungalow.

It was in vain that Mr. Wilson tried to explain that he knew nothing whatever of the attack, and that he had himself been victimised by the insurgents. He was summarily ordered to report himself to the commander that afternoon on board his steamer at Toledo. On proceeding there he was placed under arrest as an accomplice, who had aided and abetted the insurgents. A little time was allowed him to hurry back to his residence and bring away his mother. She was ill and old, but despite her infirmities she was hurried down the mountain to the sea, placed with her son on board a ship crowded from stem to stern with Spanish and native troops, and denied any conveniences excepting a deck chair, which she occupied in the midst of the soldiers, who amused themselves by discussing the tortures to which the filibusters, as they called them, would be subjected in due season, while even the officers could not resist the temptation of hinting significantly at their approaching execution.

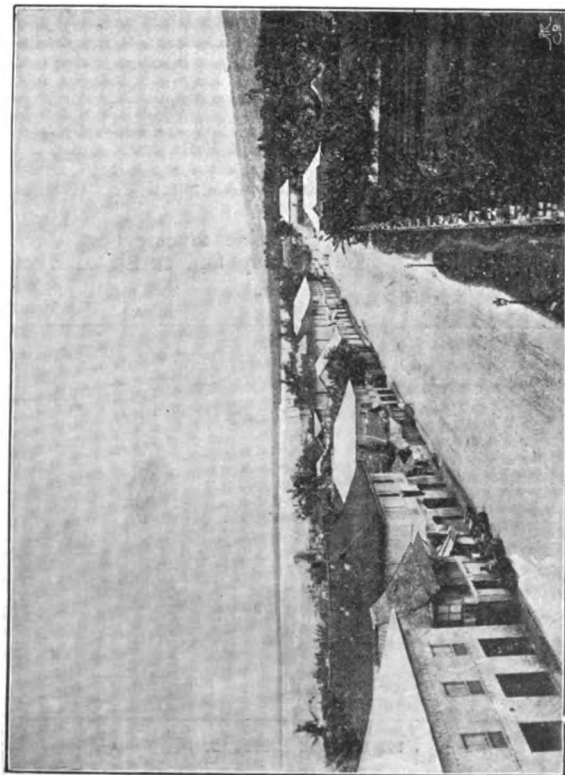
Fortunately, they arrived at Sebu without suffering anything worse than insult, exposure and discomfort, and when they were at Sebu they found a friend in



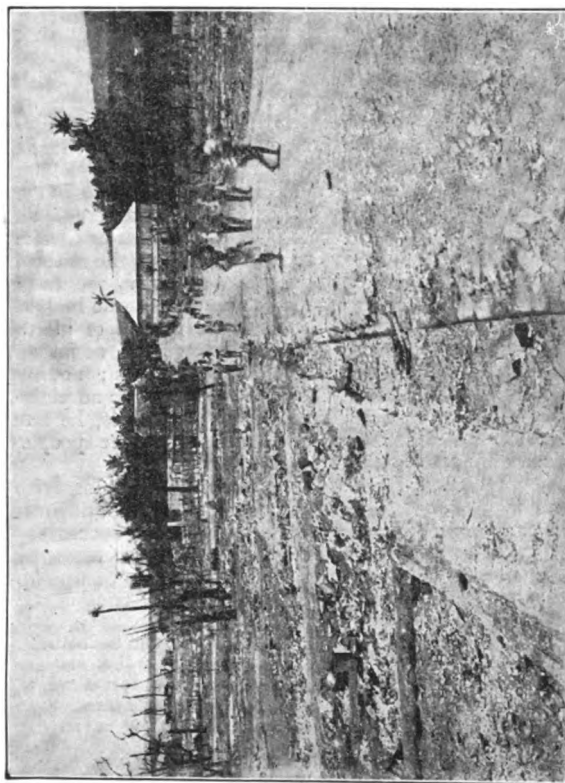
VILLAS AT MANILA.



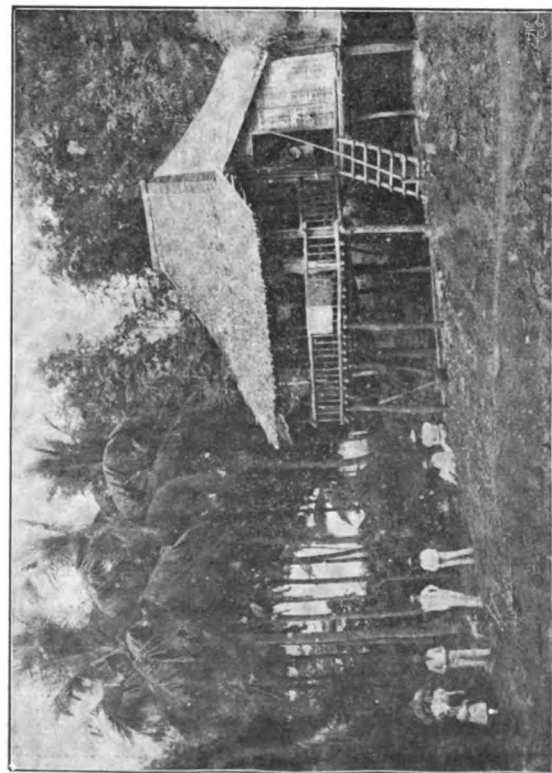
SPANISH CHURCH, SEBU.



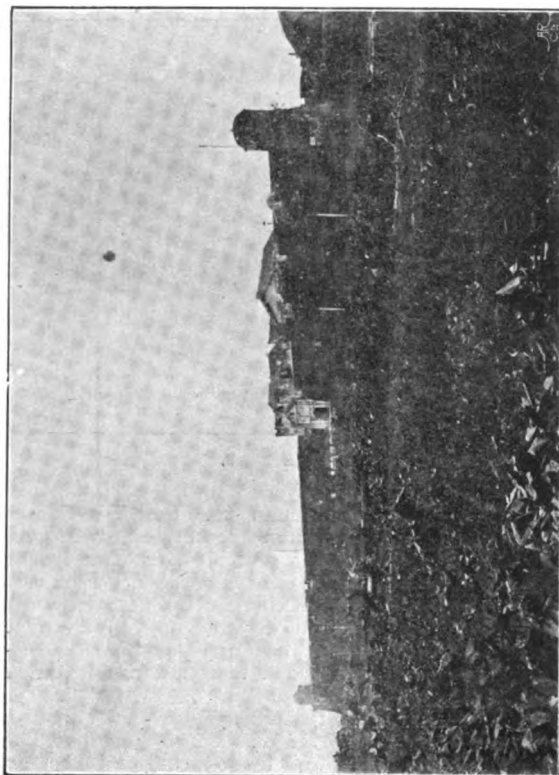
VIEW OF SEBU.



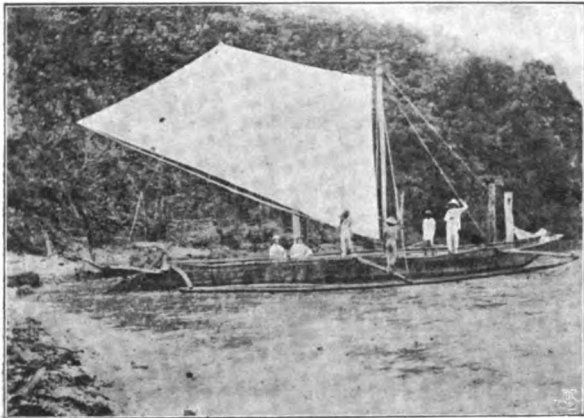
AFTER THE BOMBARDMENT AT SEBU.



TYPICAL PHILIPPINE HOUSE.



SPANISH FORT.



NATIVE BOAT.

Mr. Kincombe, an Englishman who was Vice-Consul for both Great Britain and the United States. "A friend in need is a friend indeed," and Mr. Kincombe fought their battle with whole-hearted energy. Mr. Wilson was tried, but, despite the utmost efforts of his accusers, even a Spanish court could find no evidence to justify a verdict of guilty. The charge against him was therefore dismissed; but he was forbidden to return to his estate until the war was over.

The Americans had at that time destroyed the Spanish fleet, and were in practical possession of Manila. The Wilsons' position at Sebu was by no means enviable, and it needed all Mr. Kincombe's diplomacy to secure permission for them to depart for Singapore. There Mr. Wilson remained waiting until the close of the war rendered it possible for him to return to his ruined plantation at Sebu. Mrs. Wilson took passage home, and arrived in this country to recruit her health among her friends. I happened to have some slight acquaintance with the family through a gifted daughter, a graduate of Vassar College, whose Art Work in Venice, in reproducing in miniature facsimiles of the glories of Venetian architecture, is rapidly gaining her a world-wide reputation. I found the mother in the studio the daughter was temporarily occupying in Wigmore Street, and heard from her own lips the story of her adventures, and the pathetic appeal to restore the temporary ruin which has overtaken the plantation in Sebu. In listening to her tale of hardship, of privation, of narrow escapes, and of deadly peril, the whole question of the Philippines passed before me. Here was a microcosm of the great world problem which the Americans have to solve.

Mrs. Wilson, a ruined fugitive, returns to her native land to ask what is going to happen to their plantation in Sebu? Will the Americans keep it, or will they give it back to the Spaniards? If they keep it, if the Stars and Stripes that are now fluttering over Manila are there to stay, then before long the Wilsons will return, and the busy homestead will resume its work at their sugar plantation; but if the Americans confine themselves to holding a single harbour, and letting the rest of the Philippines go to the devil, then good-bye to all resurrection of the ruined fortunes of the planter. But Mr. Wilson's case is only one of many others in the Philippines and elsewhere. Uncle Sam has a very long row to hoe before he will straighten out all the claims of

all the sufferers from Spanish misrule in the islands that are temporarily under his control.

Will he profit by the experience gained by British officers in dealing with a similar problem in the Malay Peninsula? Lieut.-Gen. Sir Andrew Clarke, while Governor of the Straits Settlements, achieved a brilliant success in circumstances very similar to those with which the United States have to deal in the Philippine Islands. The Malays are quite as difficult material to handle as the Philippine islanders can be, but Sir Andrew Clarke in 1874 established a system of dealing with the natives which the experience of a quarter of a century proves to have been brilliantly successful. The golden rule he laid down for dealing with Eastern races is first of all to understand the native character, and to govern, as far as possible, by the agency of native institutions; not by slaughtering the natives, but by a sympathetic administration, dealing tenderly with native prejudices, he has shown it was possible to lead upward a free people, instead of forcibly driving a subject race.

The following remarks by Sir Andrew summarise the vital principles upon which the American administration of the Philippines might be conducted with success:—

The cardinal feature of interest in the story is the means by which all piracy and land fighting, whether by Chinese or Malays, was absolutely stamped out; by which taxation was almost abolished, slavery suppressed, justice done, roads and railways constructed, prisons and hospitals built and maintained, and above all, the chiefs reconciled to the new life, and the recognition of equality of all races and classes before the law. It has been done by the Residents laying down and insisting on the constant recognition of the principle that the interests of the people they were set to govern should be the first consideration of Government officers. By learning their languages, their prejudices, their character, and by showing them that consideration which alone can secure sympathy and a good understanding between Government and people, their respect, and, to some extent, their affection has been won. The natural tendencies of our race are not exactly inclined to these lines, and what has been done, and the present feeling as to how the natives should be treated, is due to the personal influence of a succession of Residents who gained their knowledge by their own intelligence and experience; for there were no authorities to consult, the administrative experiment in the Malay peninsula standing alone, and having no parallel in British administration of alien races.

Should the United States decide to carry out such a system of government, it may find such a man in Mr. Wilson.



PHILIPPINE NATIVES.

# CHARACTER SKETCH.

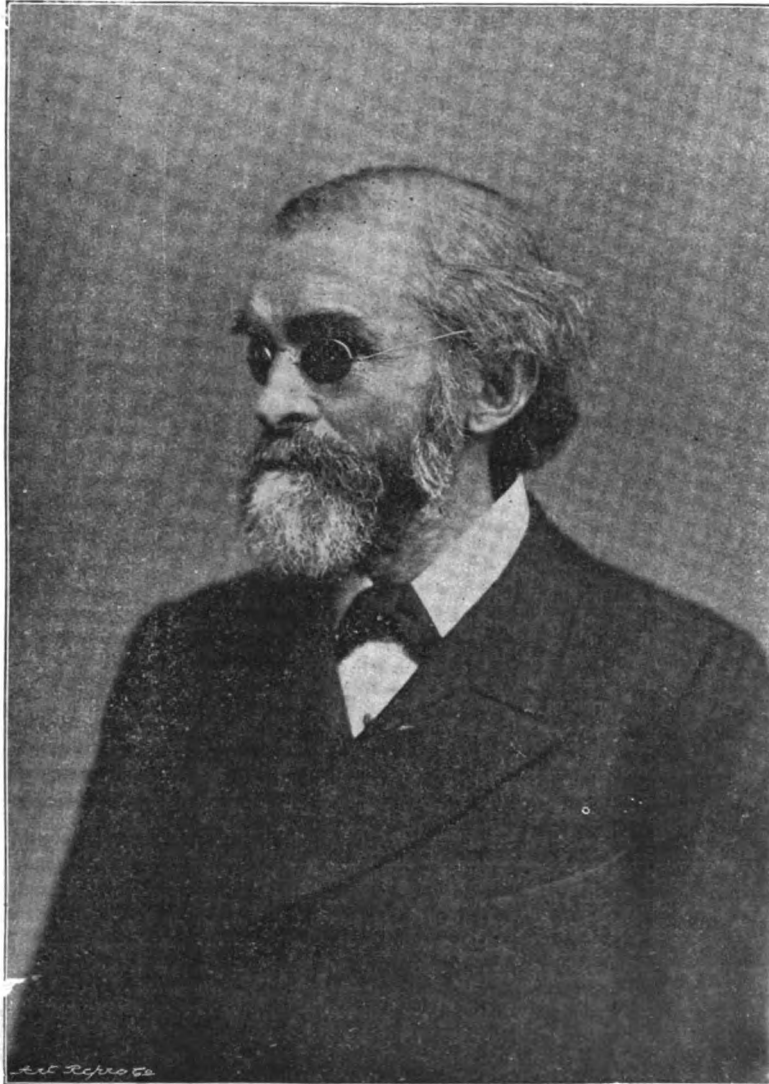
## DR. F. J. CAMPBELL, OF THE KINGDOM OF THE BLIND.

ONE of the ideas which persistently haunt me is that of editing a handy manual which, within the

compass of Green's "Shorter History," would render universally accessible a clear and succinct account of all the Best things in the world. There are not so many Bests. Of second-bests there are plenty and to spare. A record of the best that man has yet achieved in the control of things and in the amelioration of the lot of the race would be a kind of up-to-date Bible for the Twentieth Century. For the true programme for that century will be to level up the hindmost to the standard of the foremost, and everywhere to go one better than the best yet. The record of the supreme excellence already achieved would

be at once inspiration and direction for those who are seeking anxiously the road to progress. "This is the way, walk ye in it," might be inscribed as a motto on its title-page, for there is no revelation for the race superior to that which is embodied in the record of the

best that in the long æons of thought and toil has been achieved by the foremost leaders of mankind.



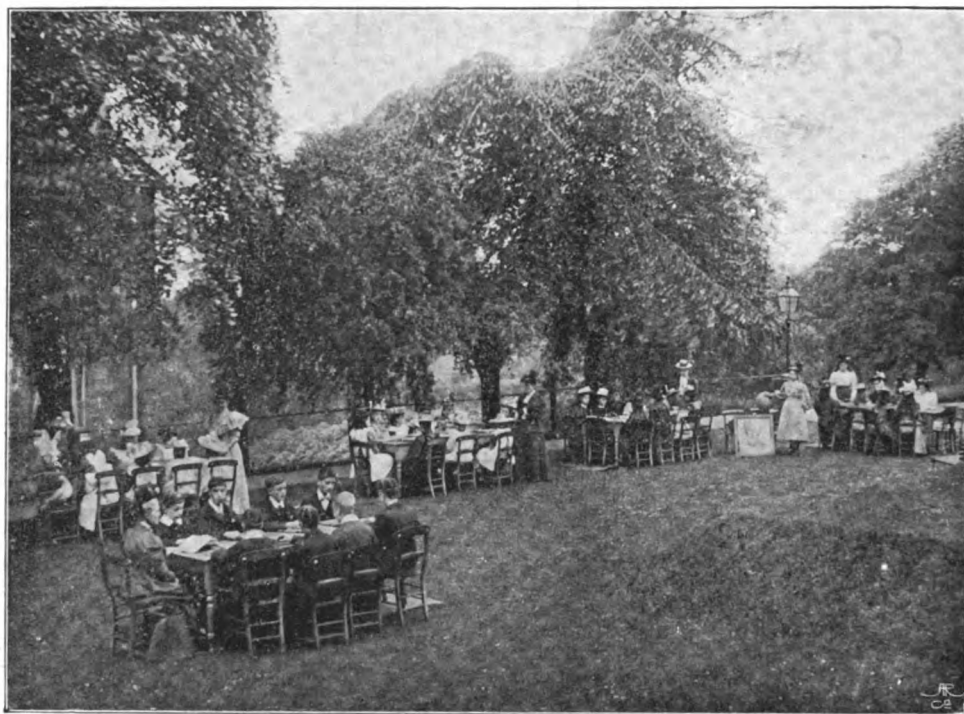
*Photograph by]*

*[Elliott and Fry.*

DR. F. J. CAMPBELL.

There would be, of course, a good deal of difference of opinion among authorities as to what is actually the best in each field of human endeavour and human achievement. But on some questions there is no room for difference of opinion. The pre-eminence in excellence is sometimes so well marked that it is universally recognised. In this class of the very Best, the undisputed class, a high place belongs to the institution that is inseparably associated with the name of Dr. Campbell. The Royal Normal College and Academy of Music for the Blind, at Norwood, is admittedly and undisputably the best that

has yet been achieved in the training of the blind. As it is just now in the crisis of its destinies, no moment could be selected more timely for the publication of a Character Sketch devoted to one of the most remarkable characters of our day.



SCHOLARS AT WORK IN THE COLLEGE GROUNDS.

### I.—THE MAKING OF THE MAN.

Francis Joseph Campbell is an American by birth, presumably Scotch by origin, English by residence; but his real fatherland is the Kingdom of the Blind. Therein he reigns supreme as the Great Expert of the Sightless Seers.

The Kingdom of the Blind is a realm that, unfortunately, is conterminous with the inhabited regions of the planet. Its denizens are counted by thousands, and by hundreds of thousands. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. If the total number of the inhabitants of this planet is taken at a rough estimate as one thousand millions, then the denizens of the Kingdom of the Blind are at least one million strong. For, "speaking generally of countries in temperate regions of the globe there are about one thousand blind persons to each million of the population." In Finland, however, the average is more than double that number. In the hot countries where ophthalmia is very prevalent the average would probably be higher than in the temperate zone. Of the million sightless about two hundred thousand are under sixteen. In England in 1881 there were 1,710 blind children between the ages of five and fifteen; in the United Kingdom 32,000 sightless of all ages.

The Kingdom of the Blind is a realm of Poverty.

But whether rich or poor, differing as they do infinitely in race, station, language and religion, they are marked out from all the rest of their fellow-men by the fact that they are children of an eternal night. They sit in darkness all day long, for their lives are passed in unbroken shade.

The Kingdom of the Blind is in sombre contrast to the city which, in the Apocalyptic vision of St. John, was seen descending out of heaven from God, for it was

written, "There shall be no night there." Yet of the kingdom it may be said, as was spoken of the heavenly Jerusalem:—

The city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

Sun and moon and all the heavenly hosts fail to minister of their radiance to the citizens of the Kingdom of the Blind; but the glory of God was to say "Let there be light, and there was light," and the mystic Lamb is the embodiment of that self-sacrificing Love, by whose aid alone the sightless learn to see.

Dr. Campbell has been doing that kind of creative miracle all his life. His college at Norwood is merely a material incarnation of the man. It is a place where those who have long sat in darkness and in the shadow have seen a great light arise, a light that has long been set on a hill, which no man can extinguish.

"There are only 160 pupils in the college," said the late Lord Playfair in 1888, "out of a total of 30,000 blind persons in this country, but that is not the extent of its usefulness. It is a beacon on a hill, showing the way the blind should be educated."

To understand it, it is necessary to understand him, and to understand him as he now is we need to look to his origin. He is an American—an American of the Southern States; one of the few Southern Americans who have left an impress upon the motherland of the race. Most Americans who have made a dint in the life of the old country have come from New England or the Atlantic seaboard. Mark Twain is almost the only Southerner whose name is a household word in our midst. Hence the first wonder is, how the citizen of Tennessee finds himself established under the shadow of the towers of the Crystal Palace.



As often happens, the displacement from birthplace to the scene where his life-work was to be accomplished was effected by agencies and instruments whereof the chief actor knew nothing. In the quaint old legends of "The Talmud" men were transported hither and thither to meet their fate by the flying carpet of King Solomon. The secret of the wise king's magic is a mystery to the men of this generation, but the invisible Destiny that presides over our lot is in no lack of means for whisking mortals across continents and oceans in quite as arbitrary a fashion. Dr. Campbell was driven out of his native State, all unwilling, and unwitting what lay in store for him, by the scourge of impending starvation, emphasised with the rustle of the gallows rope. He has never been in gaol, at least not yet. But he has achieved the superior distinction of being within twenty-four hours of being hanged.

It fell out on this wise. Dr. Campbell in 1856, then a young man of twenty-four, had just succeeded in arranging his life satisfactorily according to his best judgment. He had married a wife, and had settled down with her as musical director of a large and flourishing girls' school in the State of Tennessee. There he might have remained to this day, but for a fortunate accident which at the time seemed to becloud everything, and scattered at a blow all his plans for his future. Just before his marriage he had entered Harvard University as a student. In those days slavery dominated the Union, but young Campbell had prejudices against the peculiar institution of his native State, prejudices which dated back to his early boyhood. One of the last sights he saw before he finally lost his sight was his old nurse, Aunt Maria, being cowed by her master for some fault. The boy, then only a child of four or five, was playing in the straw on the threshing floor where the old slave was flogged; her piteous cries as she implored in vain for mercy haunted him like a nightmare. The prejudice against slavery was deepened a few years later when, on awakening from a fever, the boy heard his nurse Aunt Milly sobbing in the corner. Her little Mary, the last of ten children, had just been sold South, and the man who sold her had cowed the mother for not "being good" and taking it cheerfully. The boy's blood boiled against such inhumanity, and he became an Abolitionist. When at Harvard he naturally came under the influence of Mr. Lloyd Garrison's *Liberator*, and when he returned to Tennessee, a copy of that paper was forwarded to his address. It was promptly confiscated at the Post Office, and the name of young Campbell was posted as one suspect of Abolitionism.

In those days, to be an Abolitionist in Tennessee was about as safe as to be a Protestant in Spain in the sixteenth century. The impending conflict which was in five years' time to deluge the land with blood, cast a lurid shadow over Southern society. Buchanan was the presidential candidate of the slave-holders, the last candidate that they were destined to elect. Enthusiastic defenders of the "peculiar institution" formed themselves, in various Southern States, into Vigilance Committees, or Committees of the Public Safety, who undertook the self-imposed task of ridding the State of citizens unsound in the faith. The arrival of the copy of the *Liberator* at the local post office, addressed to the newly appointed Musical Director, led the committee at once to place Dr. Campbell under surveillance. It was soon discovered that he was guilty of the heinous crime of teaching a negro to read. "What need we further evidence?" So Dr. Campbell was waited upon by a deputation from the committee, composed of the leading citizens. They

pointed out the error of his ways, and exhorted him to abandon the pestilent heresy of Abolitionism. Finding him obdurate, they substituted threatenings and cursings for argument, and finally left him an ultimatum. He must promise to vote for Buchanan, and he must pledge himself never to repeat the damnable offence of teaching a nigger to read. He refused either to give promise or pledge. Then said the committee, "We give you twenty-four hours in which to reconsider your decision. If at the end of that time you still refuse, we shall string you up to the limb of the most convenient tree."

Exeunt the patriots of the free and independent Republic, who were nurtured on the Declaration of Independence, and who blatantly professed as their cardinal article of faith that all men were born free and equal! Dr. Campbell was left with his young wife to look at life and death through the hangman's noose. It was a grim and mournful day. But his blindness stood him in good stead. It became noised abroad that the committee was going to hang a blind man. The peculiar moral sense of a community which would have acquiesced complacently in the hanging of an Abolitionist who could see, recoiled in horror from the notion of hanging an Abolitionist who was sightless. Before the twenty-four hours had expired the committee felt that it would not do. The blind man's life must be spared. But although they might not take his life, they were free to destroy his livelihood. So nearly a quarter of a century before Captain Boycott was heard of, the committee organised a boycott of Dr. Campbell. The word was passed round that no good citizen should allow his children to be taught music by an Abolitionist. As a result, not a single pupil attended his classes. Dr. Campbell bowed to the inevitable, and, packing up his movables, quitted the place where he had fondly hoped to make his home and rear his family.

And that was how it came to pass that Dr. Campbell was driven from his native land and compelled to begin the pilgrimage which, immensely to his own surprise, landed him at Norwood, where he found his life-work, all unsuspected heretofore, had been awaiting him all the time.

It was no greater surprise than that which overtakes most of those who do the best work in the world. They seldom seek it themselves of their own instinctive volition. They are driven to it, often by the most relentless of scourges. The decree of banishment from his native state, enforced just as he had settled down in his new-made nest, was hard to bear, no doubt, but it was trifling compared with the first step necessary to qualify Dr. Campbell for his life's task. When he was born he had as bright eyes as any one.

The first step to prepare him for the work in which he has achieved supreme success was to blind him. Bird-fanciers sometimes blind chaffinches, believing that they can thereby make them sing more sweetly. Young Campbell was blinded with the same remorselessness. When between three and four years of age he was playing in the yard when the sharp thorn of an acacia tree pierced his eyeball. It was an accident, painful, no doubt, but one which would have had no lasting results but for the clumsiness or neglect of the doctor. Inflammation set in. From one eye it spread to the other, and before the inflammation subsided the sight of both eyes had gone for ever. In the months that elapsed before he absolutely lost his sight his capacity for seeing faded steadily day by day. His parents lived in the country, in Franklin County, Tennessee. The old home stood in the midst of the fields, and a famous orchard, rich with

store of peach, apple, cherry and plum trees, stood near. After the lapse of fifty years the memories of the red and white of the clover and the spring splendours of the orchard are bright and unfaded. The radiance of the southern spring, with its gorgeous floral beauty, dwells with him as a kind of drop scene, which remains visible when all the stage is buried in impenetrable darkness.

The curtain, he says, was drawn little by little. Every night before he went to bed his mother took him to see the stars from the piazza. But one night when he looked up there was not even one pin-prick in the firmament to let the glory of heaven gleam down upon earth. "Why is it so dark?" he asked his mother. "Why does not God light up the stars for your little boy?" The light of the eye was quenched for ever. His mother's tears fell fast on the child's face as she carried him with aching heart to his bed. The curtain had fallen :—

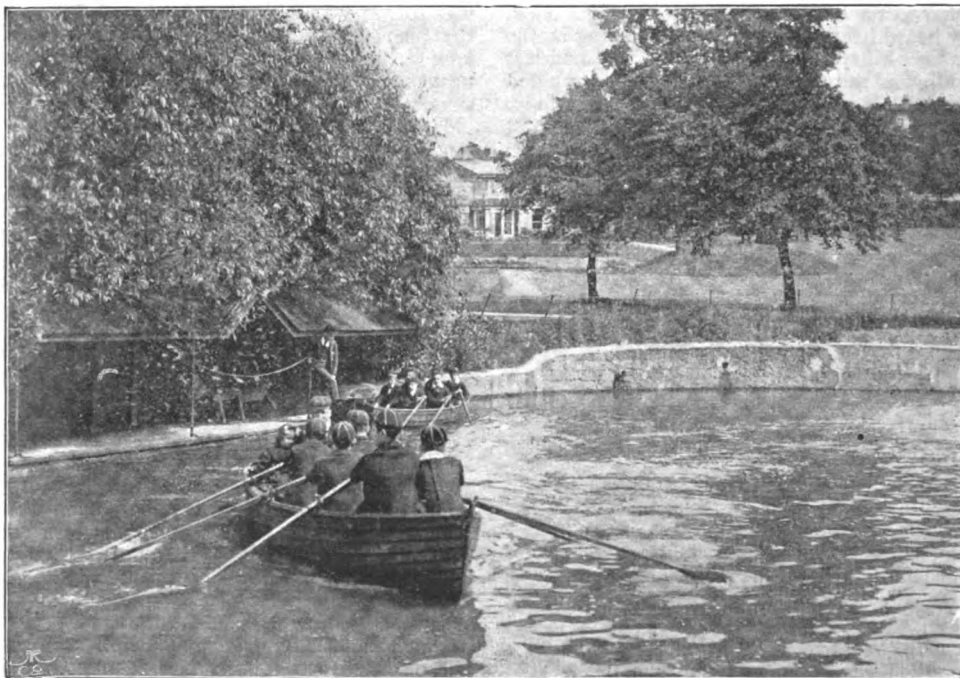
Not to me returns  
Day, or the sweet approach of even or morn,  
Or sight of vernal bloom, or summer's rose,  
Or flocks or herds, or human face divine ;  
But cloud instead, and ever-during dark  
Surrounds me.

It was hard for the boy. But it was the first step to the achievement of the work of his life. Without that experience he would have grown up, like his brothers, possibly a worthy citizen of Franklin County, but the supreme service which he has rendered to mankind would never have been associated with his name.

But it was only the beginning of his initiation into the school of hardship. Hardly had his sight disappeared before financial misfortune overtook the family. His father lost all his property but one small farm in the mountains, where it took them all their time, working all hands early and late, to make both ends meet. To blindness it was necessary to superadd poverty, for the two

afflictions are in nine cases out of ten inextricably intertwined. Poverty, however, only drew the family more closely together. Young Campbell was fortunate in having a brave and noble-hearted mother, an affectionate father and brothers, to whom the presence of "poor blind Joseph" appears to have been a blessed ministry of grace, developing compassion and tenderness and the finer virtues. At first their kindness took the unfortunate shape of excessive indulgence. The blind laddie was not to be crossed, or punished, neither was he to be put to work. The blind boy was, however, not built of the stuff that develops into the helpless lounge. If work is the primeval curse of God on sinful man, compulsory idleness is the curse of the devil, and as much worse than the divine malediction as hell is worse than heaven. Young Campbell chafed against the well-meant interdict which forbade him to work. Every one in the house was busy from morning till night. Why could not he do something? But what could a blind boy do? He suggested that he might chop kindling wood for the fire. His father scouted the idea. How could he be trusted with an axe? But once when the father had gone off on business for some time, his mother yielded to his entreaties and lent him an axe, took him to the wood-pile, and set him to work. What would have been drudgery to his brothers was inexpressible delight to him. When his father returned he found to his astonishment six cords of firewood all cut and carefully piled ready for use. "Well done, lads," he exclaimed, addressing the brothers, who, to his amazement, told him that the wood had been cut and piled by "poor blind Joseph." His father was shrewd enough to take the hint. He bought the lad a beautiful new light axe, and from that time took the greatest pains to teach him how to do all kinds of work about the farm.

There was no school for the blind in those days in



"WINDERMERE," THE PRINCIPAL'S RESIDENCE, WITH BLIND OARSMEN IN THE FOREGROUND.

Tennessee. So the blind boy mourned more bitterly over his inability to attend school than idle boys regret their compulsory schooling. In her charming but fragmentary "Reminiscences" from which Mrs. Craik constructed the sketch of Dr. Campbell which appeared in *Good Words* in 1882, he referred thus to the memory of these early days :—

There were times when I was very dull, especially during the season when all the other children went to school. Oh ! the anguish of those dreary, idle, lonely days ! Long before evening I would wander off on the road to the school, and sit listening for the far-off voices of those happy boys and girls coming back from their lessons.

At last, when he was ten years old, a Mr. Churchman opened a school for the blind in Nashville. Campbell's father shrank from parting with the blind pet of the home. But the mother persisted. "We must do it. It is the one thing we have been praying for." And done it was. A sewing bee was held to make his clothes, and in twenty-four hours he was driven off to Nashville. For a moment he felt awed. He had never been away from home before. But no sooner had he arrived, than a passion for learning devoured all other emotions. In three-quarters of an hour after his arrival he had mastered the alphabet, and felt that the ladder of learning was in his grasp.

The school, which was conducted by a blind teacher, was small but homelike. But even in his lessons young Campbell was subjected to the same discipline of disappointment and discouragement which has ever been the sturdiest tutor of the brave. Music was always the chief resource of the blind, and music has been the mainstay of Dr. Campbell all through life. Yet when he took his first singing lesson he failed grotesquely in the attempt to sound his notes, and showed such an absolute incapacity to hum a tune that his teacher summarily decided the boy had no ear for music, and that it was as idle to try to teach him to sing as to weave a silk purse from a sow's ear. He was relegated to brush and basket-making, and he was positively forbidden to touch the piano. Instead of discouraging him, this put him on his mettle. He determined that, ear or no ear, music he would learn :—

I hired one of the boys to give me secretly lessons in music, and I practised whenever I could. Three months after, the music-master, also blind, accidentally entering the room, said, "Who is that playing the new lesson so well?" "I, sir!" "You, Josie, you cannot play! Come here; what have you learnt?" "All that you have taught the other boys." He laughed. "Well, then, sit down and play the instruction book through from beginning to end." Fifteen months after I gained the prize for pianoforte-playing.

It was no holiday work. As there were only two pianos in the place, he had to get up at four and practise till seven in order to get his turn. In the second winter the cold was intense. Coal gave out, but he kept up his practice. He would play for half an hour, then, rushing into the playground, would run a mile at top speed by way of thawing his freezing limbs, and resume practice. By this means, by running ten miles a day, he was able to generate the bodily warmth needed to carry him through five hours' practice at the piano. It is ever so :—

The heights by great men reached and kept  
Were not attained by sudden flight,  
But they, while their companions slept,  
Were toiling upwards in the night.

Young Campbell began to pine after a university education. His father was too poor to afford him such a luxury. He set his heart upon making the money by

teaching music. He was regarded as a kind of musical prodigy, and as the boy pianist succeeded in obtaining music lessons. But when he sat down with his first pupil, he discovered to his horror he knew nothing about teaching music. He could play, but to teach was another matter. He evaded the confession of his incapacity by asking his pupils to play to him that day. Then he went to the cemetery to meditate upon the hopelessness of his lot. He sat down on the steps of the Carrol monument in despair. Then there happened something that recalls Dick Whittington, who, from the heights of Highgate, responded to the invitation of the evening bells chiming, "Turn again, Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of London." As young Campbell sat in doleful dumps, the bells of Nashville began to ring. Night was falling fast, and he thought these chimes sounded in mournful harmony with his mood. But as they rang, something compelled him to think of the career of the man at the foot of whose monument he was sitting. Carrol had begun life as a poor boy, but for twelve years he had been the idolised Governor of Tennessee. What Carrol had done Campbell might do. He sprang up, left the cemetery behind him, and sought out an Englishman—a Mr. Taylor—who had the repute of being the best pianist in America. "What do you want?" he asked gruffly. "Mr. Taylor," stammered the lad, "I—I am a fool." "Well, Joseph, my boy," said Mr. Taylor, "I know that; I have always known it, but it is less your fault than that of your teachers." On hearing his story, Mr. Taylor consented to teach him. He had a four hours' first lesson on Thursday, and on Friday he was able to give his pupil the lesson he had promised to impart. The next year, when he was barely eighteen, he was appointed teacher of music in the very institution, he remarks, "where I had first been told I could never learn music." The man had found his feet. The next thing was to find his work.

## II.—THE FINDING OF HIS WORK.

When any good and great work is to be done, the man who is told off to do it is usually put through the mill with considerable severity. This is especially noticeable in the case of those who have to help others : in order to do it rightly they have to suffer themselves. Poets are said to learn in suffering what they teach in song. The school of sorrow and of adversity is usually found to be indispensable for others beside poets. To be able to put yourself in the place of others, you need to have been at one time actually in their position : that is the lesson of the Incarnation. Had the Redeemer not been tempted in all points even as we, He had never been the Redeemer of the world. And so, as Dr. Campbell was to be raised up and prepared, and fashioned, made to be a deliverer for multitudes of blind people throughout the whole world, so it was necessary that he should learn by bitter experience what are the dangers and temptations of their lot.

He was naturally strong. He is but a wee man, no bigger than Benjamin Waugh or General Gordon. But there is a stout heart in that slight, wiry frame. Good stuff is usually put up in little bundles, and the wiry mannikin often outlasts the ponderous giant. But as it was necessary he should appreciate the magnitude of the mischief that ensues from lack of attention to the solid physical necessities of the carcase, he had to go through a complete nervous breakdown, brought on by over-study. It was a bad time while it lasted, no doubt, but as we go over the splendid gymnasium and grounds at Norwood, we see how his breakdown has been profitable for the

building up of the physical constitutions of a great multitude of others.

When he was appointed music teacher, he set himself to work with a will at other branches of study. He had to go through a course of study which included mathematics, Latin and Greek, besides giving lessons to others in music. So by way of overtaking his work he overtaxed his strength. He imagined that he could do with four hours' sleep. He kept two readers going. The first read till ten o'clock at night, the other was waked up and compelled to start at two o'clock in the morning. He kept this up for a time, and then collapsed—naturally enough. The doctor's verdict was decisive: death or three months' holiday. At first he was somewhat passionately bent on chancing the former alternative. But, on second thoughts, he decided to try the holiday.

Fortunately, Dr. Campbell having been brought up from early boyhood on the farm as the companion of his brothers, had no difficulty in finding congenial occupation during this resting time. He says in the "Reminiscences," quoted by Mrs. Craik :—

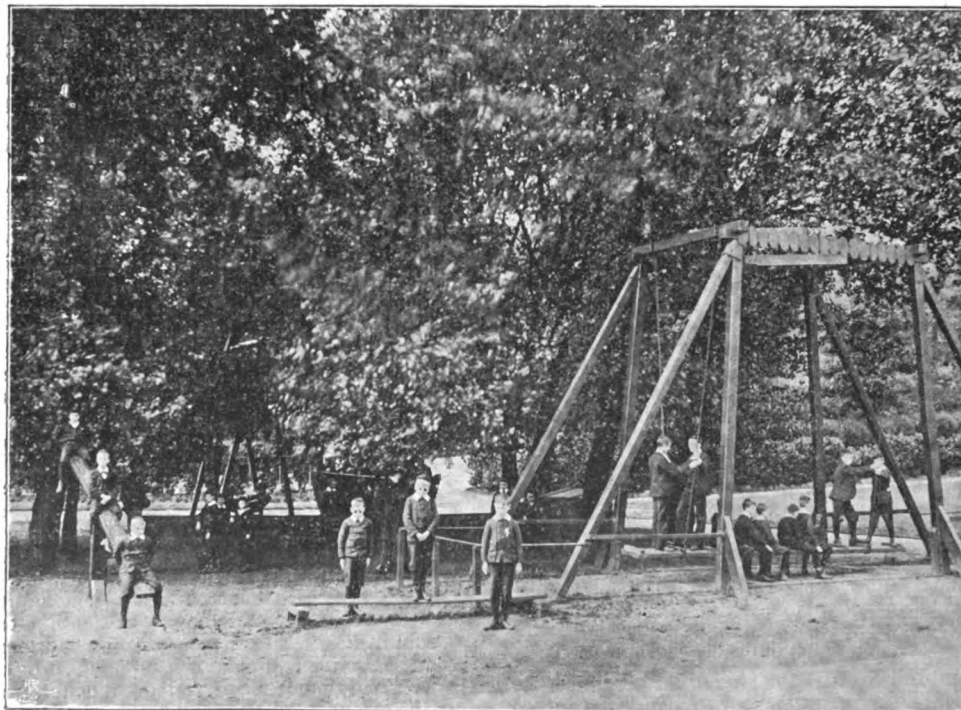
I was very fond of hunting and fishing. In company with my brothers I could ascend the most inaccessible mountain cliffs. I became an expert climber. Once far from home we decided to quit the path and descend the steep face of the mountain, swinging ourselves from tree to tree. I could climb any tree that I could clasp with my arms. To all our farm animals I was devoted, especially the farm horses. My father kept one especially for me. She was a fiery, wide-awake little cob, but if she had been a human being she could not have understood my blindness better. She would come to me anywhere, wait patiently for me to mount—which I could do without saddle or bridle—and though on her mettle with others, with me she always carefully picked her way.

So when the sentence of three months' rest was pro-

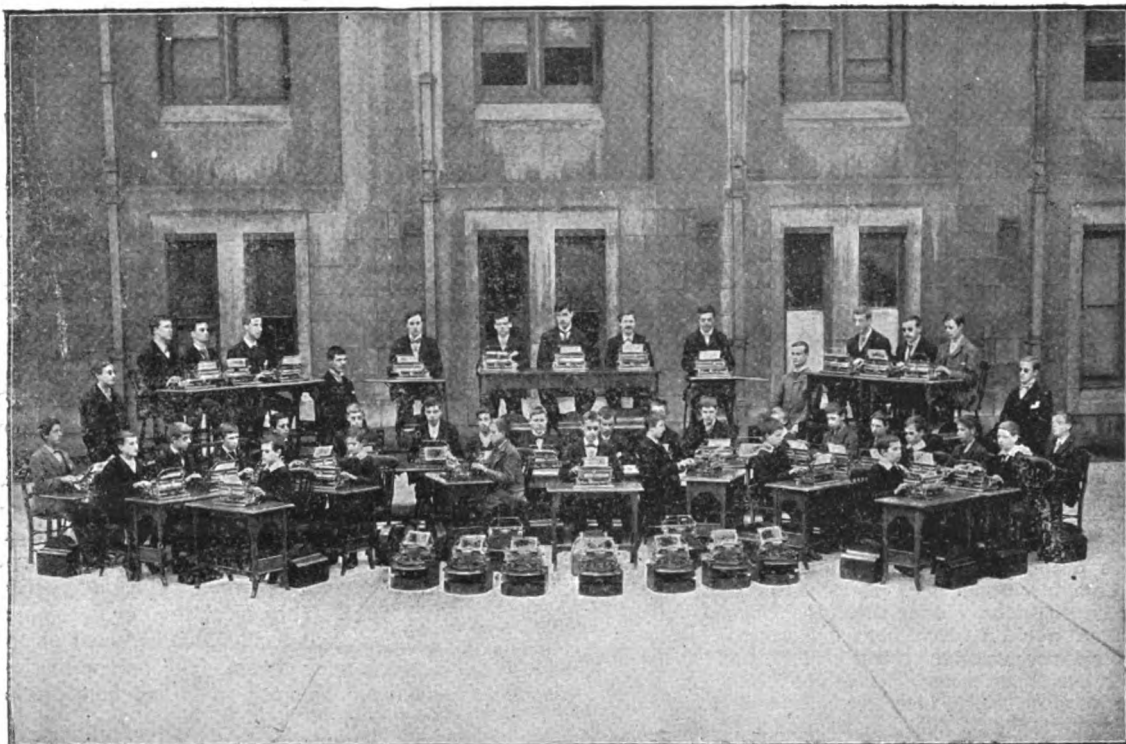
nounced, he set off with a brother and a friend to the mountain springs, set up housekeeping in a cabin two miles away from anybody, and had a hard spell of wood-cutting and hill-climbing. In a few weeks he had felled ten enormous trees; by the time the three months were ended he was himself again. But the experience of the enforced rest taught him lessons which are rigidly enforced on every pupil in the college.

Of active physical exercise he was soon to have enough, and more than enough. The Tennessee School for the Blind lacked pupils. According to the census there were more than enough blind children in the State to fill the school. Tennessee is a State which covers an area of 42,000 square miles, exceeding by 10,000 square miles the area of Ireland. It was in the fifties but sparsely peopled, scantily supplied with railways, and, in a sense, in the barbarous state natural to a community based upon slave labour. It was necessary to drum up the pupils, to literally go forth into the highways and byways and to compel them to come in. Dr. Campbell, notwithstanding his blindness, was requested to scour the State and see if he could not get the sightless ones to school. Nothing loath, he mounted his brave little nag, and, accompanied by mounted friends, he rode across the State, climbing mountains, swimming rivers, picking up a child here and another there, carrying them strapped to his waist as far as fifty miles on his pony, and at last finished without a mishap. He succeeded in bringing to school a score of new pupils, an achievement which reconciled the authorities to an expenditure four times greater than what was originally contemplated.

It was shortly after this remarkable illustration of the superiority of nerve courage and resolution over the accident of blindness that Dr. Campbell went to Harvard, married his first wife, lost all his savings, and returned to



BLIND SCHOLARS AT PLAY AT NORWOOD.



BLIND TYPISTS.

Tennessee, from which, as I have already described, he was promptly expelled as an Abolitionist.

For a season the young couple were hard pressed. His wife fell ill. He himself restricted his expenditure on food to sixpence per day. At last he found his way to Boston; there, at the Perkins Institution, he found his chance. Music had been a failure at this school, for reasons which were perfectly obvious to Dr. Campbell. He undertook to teach one term for nothing, and succeeded so admirably that he was installed as head of the musical department, a position which he kept for eleven years. It was when in Boston that he laid the foundations in theory of the system which he was ultimately to apply so successfully in practice at Norwood. The first fundamental was the absolute necessity of raising the physical health and energy of the blind. Sightless men and women, partly from the lack of the stimulus of light and partly from the difficulty of taking exercise without sight, are below par. Their vitality is lower than that of the sighted. Hence the first thing to be done is to set them up physically. He says:—

I used to take my boys daily to swim in the open sea; also we went long rowing expeditions. Once we chartered a schooner and went far out to sea fishing. I led a party of them up Mount Mansfield, and another up Mount Washington. A Southerner myself, I had never seen ice skating, but in my first winter at Boston I learnt to skate, and insisted on my boys learning too.

The consuming energy of Dr. Campbell seemed to defy the limits of human endurance. In 1861 his lungs began to show signs of giving out. The doctors shook their heads and prescribed a sea voyage to South America. "And if I cannot take it?" "Then I don't give you a year to live." Dr. Campbell thought it over and decided

to take his chances. If he had only a twelvemonth left, then he would work double tides. So he put on full steam, multiplied his tasks, and—got better. General Booth, at the very outset of his career, was confronted by a similar medical warning, and surmounted the danger by a similar expedient.

Dr. Campbell kept going for another seven years. But it was necessary to transport him to the place which was to be the scene of his greatest success. As usual the method employed was not that which he would have chosen. Neither was he allowed even a hint beforehand as to what his work had to be. In 1869 his health gave way. His wife, who was then a confirmed invalid, was unable to keep herself going, let alone spare strength to reinforce his failing energies. So he was allowed a year's furlough in Europe in which to recruit his strength.

Dr. Campbell's method of taking rest was to make a tour of all the blind institutions in Europe in order to discover what was best, with a view to levelling up the American blind schools to the highest standard. Before long the notion of founding a first-class Conservatorium of Music for the Blind in connection with one of the universities in the United States began to haunt his imagination. It drove him to Leipsic. He called upon Professor Moscheles. "What is it that you want?" he asked. "I want the freedom of the Conservatoire," he replied, "to go into all the classes, to study all the methods of all the different professors, with the view of founding a similar institution for the Blind in the New World." It was a large order, but nothing ask and nothing have. Professor Moscheles was fascinated by the frank audacity of the request, and acceded to it without demur. For six months Dr. Campbell haunted the Conservatoire, seconded



in all his studies by Professor Moscheles. He could not give more time to Leipsic as he wished to go to Berlin, where he became the pupil of Kullak and Tausig, whose methods of instruction he thoroughly mastered. Then he visited other cities, and rich with the plunder of the Old World, he turned his face homewards. He thought he saw his way clear as to what should be done, and the way to do it. So he booked his passage for home and arrived in London on January 20th, 1871. His intention was to sail from Liverpool on the 23rd. But man proposes, God disposes. Dr. Campbell's three days have been lengthened to twenty-seven years, and still the end is not yet.

What trifles light as air in outward seeming affect the whole course of a life! Dr. Campbell, when he arrived at his hotel in London, on January 20th, was close to the great work of his life, but he knew it not. His whole mind was fixed upon returning to his own country and carrying out for the benefit of Americans what he had learned in Europe. But on that very night, a stranger staying at the hotel, noticing that he was blind, remarked that he was going to a blind tea-party; would Dr. Campbell care to come? Dr. Campbell said he would be very glad. Nothing could be more casual, more insignificant and commonplace. But it cast the die of his destiny. But for that interchange of remarks Dr. Campbell would have returned to America. Whatever he might have done there, the Normal College for the Blind would not have been at Norwood. He went to the blind tea-meeting. It was as if he had put his little finger into a cog-wheel. It gripped him and steadily drew him in. The tea-party was a charitable affair, where the indigent blind, in return for tea and cakes, expressed their gratitude to the donors of the same. To

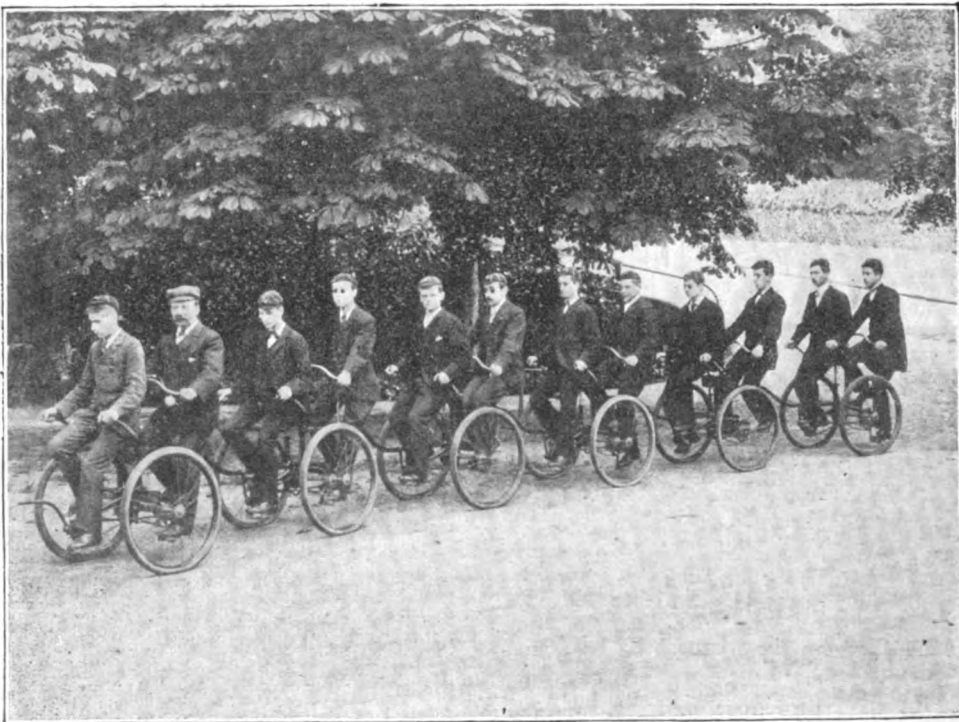
Dr. Campbell, as to a fellow-sufferer, the mask was thrown off, and they spoke freely of their dull savage resentment against the hopelessness of their lot. Of 3,150 sightless persons in London, 2,300 were dependent upon charitable relief. "Before I left the meeting," says Dr. Campbell, "the burden of the blind poor of this great metropolis rested heavily upon me."

### III.—THE FOUNDING OF THE COLLEGE.

The day after the blind tea-party Dr. Campbell and Dr. Armitage met. Dr. Armitage, who was himself almost blind, had for years devoted his time and his fortune to the improvement of the condition of the less fortunate blind. In 1868 he had founded the British and Foreign Blind Association, and in pursuit of information he had travelled far and wide and carried on an extensive correspondence in several foreign languages all over the world. He had long been a pillar of strength in the Indigent Blind Visiting Association. He was the supreme expert on all questions relating to the blind in this country.

It is easy to understand Dr. Armitage recognised in Dr. Campbell another expert, who, approaching the subject from the opposite end, had arrived at practically identical conclusions. They spent the day in comparing notes, and Dr. Campbell decided that he would postpone his departure for a week or two. The toils were closing round the captive. The cog-wheel had now the hand as well as the finger.

But even then he did not realise that the die was cast,



BLIND CYCLISTS ON THEIR DUODECUPLET.

and that he was on the threshold of the great work of his life. All that he knew was that he had found a man after his own heart in Dr. Armitage, and until he had absorbed all that he had to teach him, his place was in London, not in Boston. The two visited all his classes among the indigent blind in all parts of London. Schools, workshops, religious meetings, wherever the blind were gathered together, there Dr. Campbell accompanied Dr. Armitage. Everywhere they went they discussed not so much what ought to be done in the education and training of the blind, as how to get the improvements, upon which they were agreed, introduced into existing institutions. But the citizens of the Kingdom of the Blind looked askance at these revolutionary proposals. Who were these that they should turn their old-established systems upside down in order to make way for new-fangled theories? In the kingdoms of those who see the forces of obscurantism and reaction are strong. Who can marvel if they were even stronger in the dark realm of those who have no sight?

Winter gave place to spring, and spring was ripening into summer, when in the merry month of May, as the two inseparables were walking across Hyde Park, Dr. Armitage suddenly turned to his companion and asked, "What will it cost to start a small school

and try the experiment for two years?" "£3,000," replied Dr. Campbell. "Then," said Dr. Armitage, "I will give £1,000 if the other £2,000 can be raised." But for some time it seemed as if that £2,000 could not be raised.

So Dr. Campbell took what he believed would be his last walk with Dr. Armitage in the Park, and then returning to Richmond, he spent several hours in prayer and meditation in a quiet retreat in Kew Gardens. Neither prayer nor meditation with much thinking on the subject seemed to bring him any nearer towards the attainment of the object of his heart's desire. So he abandoned the

idea, and first thing on Monday morning before breakfast he began packing his boxes to make ready for sailing to America. But at breakfast, ere the packing had well begun, the post brought a letter from Mr. William Mather, then M.P. for Gorton. "I wish to do my share," he wrote, "for the higher education and training of the blind. I enclose a cheque for the purpose. If more help is needed write to me." No more packing after this. Dr. Campbell hastened to town to tell his friend the glad news.

The Anglo-American alliance of the Tennessean and

the Yorkshireman began the campaign in earnest. Dr. Armitage, Professor Fawcett, and Mr. Tibb wrote letters to the *Times*, while Dr. Campbell visited Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow, and Edinburgh, so that by November £3,000 was raised, and the start was made. In February, 1872, three small houses were taken in Paxton Terrace, opposite the Low Level Station of the Crystal Palace. They began with two pupils from Leeds, but in May, just twelve months after the fateful walk in Hyde Park, they had so many pupils that a regular system of school work could be organised—in which, be it noted, Miss Faulkner, the lady who became his second wife, was one of the first teachers.

They did not remain long at Paxton Terrace.

The following year, by the liberal help of the President, his Grace the Duke of Westminster, the late Henry Gardner and many others, the beautiful freehold property upon which the college now stands was purchased, and Dr. Campbell found himself in possession of a site on which to realise the dreams of his youth. Dr. Armitage also took a leading part in the acquisition of the ground and in providing the new institution. He contributed liberally to the library building and equipped the gymnasium, gave the church organ to the music-hall, erected the swimming bath, and in short acted as a kind of Prince Fortunatus, whose purse was always open to supply the needs of the



Photograph by Wright

MRS. CAMPBELL.

[Norwood.]

college. It is unnecessary to describe in detail the successive steps which led to the establishment of the college upon its present basis. It suffices to say that the spectacle of the college in actual work, the object-lesson which it afforded as to what could be done with and for the blind, attracted to the support of the institution all the leading philanthropists of the United Kingdom. Since the college was started it is estimated that over £200,000 has been contributed by the public in one shape or another for carrying on the work which was begun in such a small way twenty-seven years ago. But alike in the day of small things, and at the present time when the college is at the zenith of its usefulness and its popularity, everything pivoted on Dr. Campbell. The college was the outward and visible sign of the ideal which existed in his reign. Not only was every inch of the ground laid out in accordance with his ideas, but there was no detail in the management, whether of the housekeeping arrangements or in the curriculum, which did not bear the trace of his omnipresent influence. The Institution is, in fact, as I said before, the flowering forth and materialisation of the ideas of the Tennessee emigrant, who has now, for nearly the lifetime of a generation, set an example to the blind teachers of the world.

#### IV.—A CITY OF LIGHT IN THE KINGDOM OF THE BLIND.

If a visitor entered the grounds of the college at Norwood he would have some difficulty in believing that the pupils whom he saw walking about or amusing themselves under the trees or in the playground could be sightless. You need, as it were, to keep pinching yourself all the time to remember that the young men and young women who are cycling or swimming or skating or sauntering about the grounds are all of very truth dwellers in the kingdom of darkness. The reason for this is obvious. They are, although children of the realm of eternal night, yet dwellers at the Norwood College—they are for a time dwellers in what is a veritable city of light. It is, of course, impossible to restore sight to the totally blind, but although no one can make them see with their eyes, Dr. Campbell has to a very large extent succeeded in making them see with their fingers, and has so developed their faculties that they are able to move about with an alert confidence that is singularly at variance with our ordinary idea of the faltering step and timid movement of the sightless. If Dr. Campbell cannot give them light, he can at least help them to live. For his pupils his prayer has ever been that they might have life, and have it abundantly. Everything at Norwood rests upon that fundamental idea. Unless the physical vitality of the blind can be increased nothing can be increased. It is vain to think of adequately equipping them for success in the struggle for existence. They are so severely handicapped by the loss of their sight that it requires an extra supply of energy and vitality to give them any chance at all in the heart of the competition which prevails in the world at large. To make the blind healthy is Dr. Campbell's first care, for it is the impaired vitality, which is the direct but secondary consequence of blindness, that does more harm than the original cause of their sufferings.

Dr. Campbell has one of the most perfect gymnasiums in London, and through this gymnasium every pupil passes. Whether male or female, there is no inmate of the college who does not spend a portion of every day in gymnastic exercises, which are carefully graded, so as to bring into action every muscle of the body in turn. The gymnasium is equipped with all the best apparatus,

English, German, Swedish and American. As it is in the gymnasium, so it is everywhere else within the grounds. The outside life has preference of the inside. The grounds are beautifully and admirably laid out to enable the pupils to traverse them without stumbling. There are many steps and stairs, but these and the crossings are indicated by a slight raising of the footpaths; and by means of a few very simple signs it is possible for the blind to traverse the grounds from end to end, and to find their way about without the slightest difficulty.

When Professor Fawcett was blinded, he made up his mind that he would go on living the life he had lived before, and never abandon any pursuit from which he derived either pleasure or profit in the days before he lost his sight. Dr. Campbell has carried out the same principle; but in his case blindness settled down so very soon, that he had not the advantage from which the Professor started. Notwithstanding this, he has succeeded in doing everything and going everywhere to an extent which is almost incredible. When we read of his excursions hither and thither in the Old World and the New, we think of Tyndall, who, meeting the indomitable little man in the Alps, inquired as he took his arm, "Are you really blind, or are you only humbug?" I have seldom met any one so enthusiastic a mountaineer as Dr. Campbell. He is the only blind man who has ever ascended Mont Blanc, and there are very few snow-clad peaks in the playground of Europe which are not almost as familiar to him as the asphalted walks in the grounds at Norwood. He has been up the Matterhorn, and much preferred it to the Eiger, a mountain which, for some reason or other, does not stand well in his good graces. Before he made his first visit to Switzerland he had a portable raised model of the district in Switzerland which he was going to travel, by the aid of which he was able to identify all the glaciers, snowfields and precipices among which it was his delight to scramble. There are, however, but few blind men who can undertake the ascent of Mont Blanc; but a more practical service was Dr. Campbell's idea of introducing roller-skating as a means of supplying the blind with an active, graceful and pleasurable exercise.

Leaving the swimming-bath, and proceeding down the grounds, we come upon a cycle party which is dashing round and round the asphalted path. Bicycling is as yet impossible to the blind, excepting when the bicyclist can ride with a leader; but at the same time cycling is possible on all manner of multicycles in which the sightless can have a sighted guide.

Leaving the cycles, we come to the lake in which the blind are boating. The lack of a sufficient expanse of water to render it possible to put a very long boat upon the lake renders it impossible to ship a crew of more than six, one of whom, the steersman or steerswoman, as the case may be, is sighted.

Under the trees near the lake stands a bowling alley, in which both the ball and ninepins are handled by the blind without the intervention of a sighted person. The alley is raised from the ground, and the success of each delivery is ascertained by the number of pins which are left standing, but the acuteness of ear through practice renders touching often unnecessary. In the grounds *Barre à pied*, which takes the place of football, is also often played with spirit, the players finding their way to the bar by acuteness of ear alone. For the children there are giant strides and other amusements.

In fact, there is to be found in the college grounds a splendidly equipped recreation ground with all the

necessary appliances for amusing the pupils and developing their love of outdoor life, which is so necessary for those who have led a sedentary life before they enter the college.

Leaving the grounds, in which Dr. Campbell lays the foundation of all the education supplied by the college, the visitor is taken to the various class-rooms in which the blind are being trained for their work in life. In many respects the teaching is like that of an ordinary college. The curriculum is comprehensive, and covers the following subjects :—

Scripture lessons and Bible history ; reading, writing, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, geography ; English and general history, analysis, English composition, literature, and type-writing ; elocution, Latin, French, and German (two languages selected according to circumstances) ; botany, physiology, physics, physiography, psychology, domestic economy, and theory of teaching.

We now come to the department which is the backbone of the whole college, if it is regarded as a technical school. It would be easy to write an account of the college under several different heads, for—

The Royal Normal College and Academy of Music is an assemblage of schools ; it embraces : (1) a Primary School, where, in addition to the usual class subjects, special attention is given to kindergarten, sloyd, physical and musical training, for the purpose of thoroughly preparing them for the work of the higher departments ; (2) a Department for Secondary Education ; (3) a Technical or Pianoforte Tuning School ; (4) a Conservatory of Music ; (5) Smith Training College under the Education Department.

Of all these departments the most immediately practical, and the one which tends most directly to assist the blind to make their living, is that in which they are taught piano-tuning and music. This is a department especially dear to Dr. Campbell, and he has lavished on

it an infinity of time and patience. To carry it on are needed four pipe-organs, sixty pianos for teaching, and twenty-six for tuning.

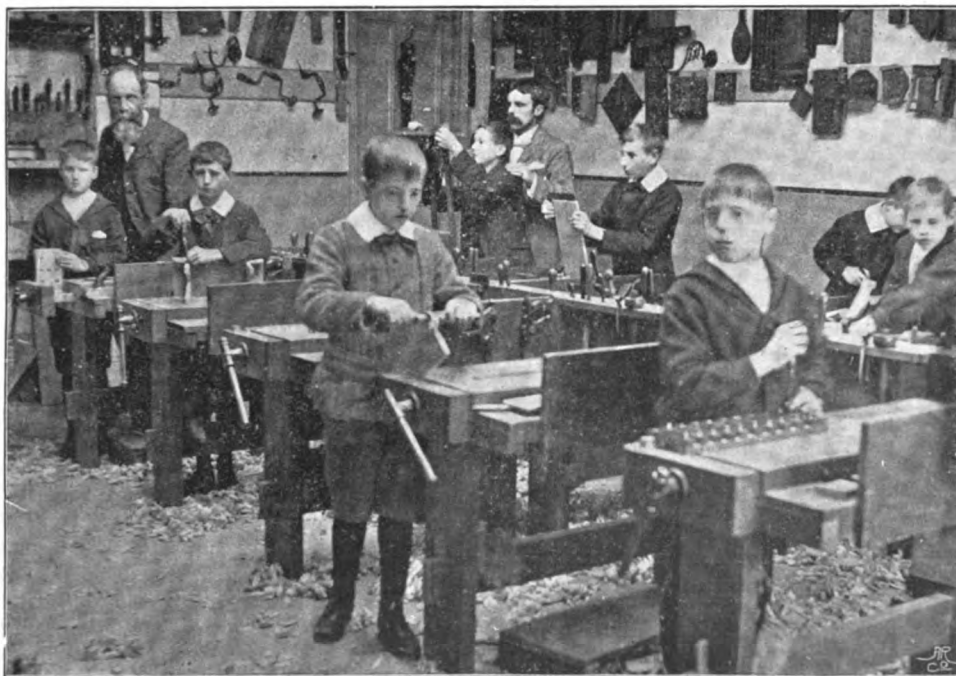
Of the 260 pupils who have already graduated at the college, and whose total earnings last year amounted to £25,000, the great majority were musically employed. They were either organists, certificated teachers of music, or tuners. Of the £25,000 earned by the blind in 1897, £23,000 was received directly or indirectly from the teaching of music.

Of the other subsidiary departments, of literature, language, mathematics, etc., the examiners speak with equal warmth. The headmaster of one of the leading public schools, after listening to an examination in poetry, said that he heartily wished his boys could show such evidence of thorough training and keen appreciation under examination. Everywhere and always the one object of Dr. Campbell has been to make the sightless as competent as the seeing in such industries and professions in which competition, despite the handicap of blindness, is not impossible. Thus it has come to pass that the college at Norwood well deserves to be publicly regarded as a city of light in the kingdom of the blind.

#### V.—WHAT DR. CAMPBELL WANTS NOW.

“Man never is, but always to be blest.” Everyone is dissatisfied with his ideal the moment it is realised. The realised ideal becomes but a stepping-stone to reaching forward to a further ideal, which, like the horizon, perpetually recedes as one advances towards it. Dr. Campbell has got his own ideas of what should be done, nor can any one who has paid even cursory attention to the subject deny that a great deal still remains to be done.

Something has been done towards realising his ideals, and the School Boards throughout the country have, under the Act of 1893, undertaken a good deal of



A SLOYD CLASS AT NORWOOD COLLEGE.

the work that the Royal Commission declared should be taken in hand. It was the principle of this Act of 1893 which has brought upon the Normal College the temporary difficulty which may result in extricating the institution at a bound from all its difficulties. In 1896 the executive committee of the college decided to hand over the college to the London School Board.

Experienced administrators warned the committee that they were making a very hazardous experiment. It is true that by handing over the buildings and the grounds, on which £55,000 had been expended, they were able to obtain from the School Board £22,000, with which they extinguished their mortgages, but by doing so they placed themselves in a position which threatened seriously to diminish the efficiency of the college as a national institution. The relations between the School Board and the Executive Committee have been, and are, extremely harmonious, but the School Board, being a rate-supported body, is compelled to administer the affairs of the Normal College on general principles, which, however excellent they may be in relation to Board Schools, do not operate so well when applied to institutions which largely depend for their existence upon voluntary subscriptions. The rate-supported authority increases its expenditure and inevitably tends to extinguish the voluntary support of the institution with which it has gone into partnership. Experience has deepened the conviction of all concerned that the present arrangement is impossible, and therefore a determined effort is being made to raise £23,000 for the purpose of redeeming the institution from the School Board, and re-establishing its management upon its old footing. The special appeal issued by the Executive Committee closes as follows :—

The College was established as a National Institution for the Higher, Technical, and Musical Education of the Blind.

The original purpose of its establishment will be lost if it remains under the legal and financial control of a rate-supported body, which can only provide a small portion of the annual income. On such a basis, it will become impossible to carry on the four higher departments which depend upon charitable resources.

#### *Appeal.*

If by united effort we can raise £23,200 and pay off the School Board, we shall be in a condition to do far more and better work for the blind than at any previous period. There will be no mortgage, no bankers' interest, and the purchase and equipment of "Walmer" will do away with the rental of additional houses, and lessen our annual expenditure by £823. Thus, for the first time since the establishment of the College, we shall have our complete equipment, without any encumbrance.

In Dr. Campbell's own report for the present year he makes a personal appeal, in which he expresses more clearly his opinion on the matter. He says that experience has plainly shown that a mistake was made when the transfer was effected. The Board needs an elementary school where blind children of a suitable age could be placed and give special attention to handicrafts while continuing their elementary education. But only a few of these children possess either sufficient ability or industry to be trained for scholarships in the Technical School, the Academy of Music, or the Training College. Dr. Campbell says :—

Not only as Principal of the College, but as a blind man who has devoted his entire life, his energy, and his means to the cause of his class, I beg you to consider the subject well. The mistake into which we have unfortunately drifted can be rectified if the money necessary for the re-purchase can now be obtained ; but if the present opportunity is allowed to pass, the

Royal Normal College will cease to be a National Institution for the Higher and Musical Education of the Blind of the country.

#### VI.—A PARTING WORD.

What are you going to do for the blind ? There are nine hundred and ninety-nine seeing persons in this world to see after each person who cannot see. What is everybody's business is apt to be nobody's. But this is not everybody's business. It is the business of nine hundred and ninety-nine, of whom you are one. What are you going to do as your share ?

We read and speak much about parables of talents, and about each of us being stewards of God's bounty. If to-morrow morning you were to be doomed to lose your eyes, you would begin to understand what a talent you have in your sight. Skin for skin, all that a man hath will he give for his life, and eye for eye, what is there of worldly goods and social position or earthly fame that you would not willingly sacrifice to avert so appalling a catastrophe as the total loss of sight ? But because we are allowed to keep our eyes without fear and enjoy our sight as a thing natural and habitual to us we forget our responsibility for these others.

There are not quite two hundred blind in the Normal College, and over them hangs a burden of nearly £25,000, or say, £150 per inmate. Ten shillings a day for one year paid by any sighted person would more than lift that financial burden from the sightless brother ; two hundred of the sighted at that rate could redeem the City of Light for the saving of those who sit in the Kingdom of Darkness. But there are so many sighted that there is no need to throw the burden upon so few. What will you give as the ransom for your eyes ? What kind of peppercorn rent will you pay as an acknowledgment of your stewardship of God's great bounty of sight ?

The Normal College is the best of its kind. Its Principal, Dr. Campbell, is the most capable of all those employed in the ministry of light to those who sit in darkness. It is discreditable to our common sense, to say nothing of our philanthropy, that having got the best and rarest of the gifts of the Gods to men we should refuse to do our part, and shrink from supplying the comparatively trifling sum necessary to wipe off this financial embarrassment, and to restore it to its necessary independence.

If this is done the Normal College will be numbered before long among the institutions of the high water mark, which indicates a level higher than that which the race can normally maintain. It will become a mere elementary school under the Board, and Dr. Campbell will be compelled in his declining years to begin again the attempt to realise his great ideal in his native land under more generous auspices. For the man is unconquerable. But this great disaster must not be allowed to disgrace our country. The money can be raised in twenty-four hours if only each of the sighted nine hundred and ninety-nine who are the keepers of their sightless brother would think seriously what they should give in pledge and ransom for the privilege of sight.



# AN IMPEACHMENT OF MODERN ITALY.

By "OUIDA."

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[WHEN bread riots and revolutionary movements disturbed the tranquillity of the Italian Kingdom in the early summer, I wrote to "Ouida," asking her what in her judgment were the causes of the unrest of Modern Italy. For years past "Ouida" has been famous as the most trenchant and unsparing of the critics of the kingdom which to European Liberals represents the most brilliant triumph of the idea of nationality. When internal disorders began to afford some justification for the gloomy views of the pessimist, I felt that the supreme pessimist had a right to be heard. Hence my application to "Ouida," to which this Impeachment is the response. The article was originally prepared for publication in the July number, but by a series of delays, which no one regretted and resented so much as the author, unless it was myself, its publication was held over till this month. In the October number I hope to publish a brief examination of the counts in "Ouida's" unsparing indictment by Mr. G. Dalla Vecchia, the able correspondent of the *Opinione* in London.]

## *To the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.*

YOU ask my opinion as to the causes which have led to the great misery and discontent now so general in Italy. It is a question the reply to which would, if complete, cover vast ground and stretch back over many years. It is not now alone that the iron has entered into the souls of this people. The torture of the Italian nation began with the thirst of its rulers to be classed amongst the great military and maritime Powers. This ambition, in its costly and extravagant exactions and pretensions, and its absolute indifference to the suffering which it creates, has ruined the peace and the prosperity of the country, and entirely altered the conditions under which the Kingdom of Italy was formed, and a monarchical government accepted by Garibaldi.

There are few people who do not see this now, but millions have been exceedingly slow to see it, and amongst the few who still obstinately refuse to see it are unfortunately those in whose hands the direction of the country has been placed.

For the general irritation prevailing there are causes within causes, causes manifold, and unappreciable, by those who have not lived long upon the soil. Supreme amongst these, however, are conscription, taxation, and their offspring—misery; and these, already preying on the population, were increased a thousandfold by that Crispian crime, the Abyssinian War. Since that gigantic insanity the state of the country has passed from bad to worse, as rapidly as a bronchial affection becomes pneumonia. The incessant fiscal pressure has oppressed every class, except the highest of all, whose members continue to enjoy their civil lists undiminished.

When the Chambers opened after the battle of Adowa and the fall of Crispi, the opportunity might have been turned by the Sovereign to a noble account had he resigned of his own will two-thirds of his stipendium. But he did not do so, and the Marquis di Rudini did not propose it, although it would certainly seem to a dispassionate observer that it was his duty to do so, given the impoverishment of the exchequer and of the country after the Abyssinian campaign.

Governments forget that the populace everywhere is strongly impressionable, reasons little, but feels much; and that the strong contrast between the vast sums demanded and squandered "by authority," with the poverty and suffering of those from whom they are wrung, would rouse the most torpid mind to indignation.

"Il fallait vraiment avoir du talent pour faire mourir de faim un peuple qui se contente d'un morceau de pain

noir!" a charming woman said with great sarcasm to me the other day; she is the wife of the courageous and witty German whose brochure of *Caligula* so bitterly enraged William of Prussia, in that instance powerless to vent his rage in punishment. The epigram is one as true as it is shrewd. It has required the most ingenious tyranny, the most oppressive and grinding taxation, the most unrelieved succession of years of barren and useless, callous and chafing, government to rouse the populace.

But the recent violent manifestations of hostility to the constitution must not be too exclusively ascribed to hunger. As a matter of fact, in some places there was no question of hunger at all, or even of poverty.

Nothing can be more culpable, or more unwise, than to tax plain foods at an enormous rate; but in the ever-increasing irritation of Italy there are many other reasons at work than those connected with either food or famine. The causes of rebellion lie deeper than the roots of the corn, and although "a full belly makes a civil tongue," many persons who have never been hungry are as dissatisfied, if not as violent, as those who never know what it is to have hunger fully appeased. The foreign observer of course sees the raging mobs demanding bread, and does not see the more educated classes who are patient and apparently quiescent. But the latter are not the less indignant because breeding and education, fear of the uncertainty of any change, and long habitual submission to authority, keep them mute. The small gentry are almost entirely throughout the peninsula ruined through taxation and the forced sale of their lands by the fiscal authorities.

Not a day passes that there is not some territorial property forcibly sold, and sold for probably a tithe of its real value, at some local tribunal, because the local or Imperial imposts have not been met. The government and the municipalities are devouring locusts stripping bare every bough on the family tree. A small house or a single farm will be seized because a few francs are owing to the fiscal authorities; the fees of lawyers and notaries, and the costs of the court, soon count up to and exceed its worth. It is lost for ever to its owners.

There is now a project to restore some of the smallest of these places to those from whom they were taken; but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, to do so will be impossible, since the poor defrauded owners are in exile, or utterly beggared, or dead.

It is so extremely easy to reduce poverty to misery; it is so extremely difficult to raise misery to comfort—so difficult, indeed, that the latter is never attempted. A poor

wretch, living by carting sand, who is forced by the State to pay income tax, and a further tax for keeping his famished little ass, may be pardoned if rash imprecations on authority escape him as he drags pence from his pocket to pay in addition a gate-duty on his donkey's bundle of tares.

The owner of a reed-thatched hut in the Veneto, or of a stone cabin in the Puglia, or of a wattle-hut in the Maremma-marshes, may be pardoned if he curses all the powers above him when the stamped paper, headed by the royal name, summons him to meet some fine for some infringed by-law or some Imperial impost, and when he does not, because he cannot, pay, receives more stamped paper, and finds himself deprived of his little home, which is worth scarcely more than a phragmite's nest in the bulrushes, yet is his all, as its nest is to the phragmite.

Such cases are of daily occurrence throughout the peninsula and in the Islands of Sicily and Sardinia; the statistics of the forced sales of small homes and holdings in the latter island are appalling to read.

Such a system cannot end in anything except universal ruin; yet to expose, and struggle against, it is treated as a treason and a crime! How can a people be expected to esteem and honour "institutions" which they only know and feel as the usurer who beggars them?

It is not possible to continue, year after year, to ruin and render houseless tens of thousands of harmless persons without creating in those persons the raw material from which the petroleum fires of a Commune are lighted. It is not possible to harass and bleed tens of thousands of families which merely asked to be allowed to earn their bread in peace, without changing those quiet and peaceful people into angry agitators, and restless sufferers from a *régime* which has beggared them. In tens of thousands of cases the head of the household is carried off to prison because he cannot pay some fine for some imaginary crime, some contravention of some paltry rule, some hasty word considered insult to authority; the sentence, the law, the prison expenses, eat up the small economies of those who belong to him; when he comes out he finds want, abject want, awaiting him on the threshold.

Narrow is the line which divides the "just enough" from the "never enough," and over this line, into the bottomless pit which lies beyond it, the people are pushed by the brutality of the police and the wicked folly of the ruling classes.

In the *Revue de Paris* of June M. Mabileau does not appear to understand that those who pay but a franc or two of direct taxation, or who, by chance, or favour, or extremity of poverty, pay no imperial tax at all, suffer none the less from the taxation weighing on all supplies and necessities, from the gate-tax which is levied on all who have even a bundle of grass for sale, and from the communal fines which injure the poor far more cruelly than any imperial tax. Take for instance an ambulatory seller of oranges, or of any other portable article, in the cities; although he is licensed to sell he must not sell standing still, or offer for sale more than a moment in one place: as a matter of course his sales are hurried and spoilt, and the fines which he incurs devour all his small profits. Take again the tax on salt and on matches; both these are necessities to the very poor, the enormous tax placed upon them makes them dear to every one; many cannot afford salt at all, and its scarcity is considered to cause the prevalence of that terrible skin disease, the *pellagra*. All along the sea coasts of the peninsula, and of the islands, if any one takes some sea water and sets it in shallow pans to evaporate in the

sun, to obtain a little pinch of untaxed salt, the offender is heavily fined for such a simple action, while a posse of guards patrol every sea shore to prevent any one from taking even a bottle of water.

The Italian people are perpetually tormented by such interference: by exaction, by eviction, by both Imperial and local spoliation, by the tyrannies and insolence of a brutal police, by the multitudinous irritations of a torturing administration, which apes in infinitesimal things the tyrannies and oppressions of the greater government. Two of my men went on Friday for a small formality to one of the offices of a municipality. They were kept waiting three hours, then told to return on Saturday at ten. When they went at the hour appointed they were again kept waiting several hours, and told to return on Sunday at ten. When they arrived on Sunday at ten no one had come to the office; no one did come until half-past twelve, when, after long dawdling, demurring, and much expenditure of stamped paper, their small business at last got done. It was not any favour which they sought, but formalities which the municipality exacted, and which its creatures were bound to attend to with the utmost civility and dispatch. It is always thus; if any natural expression of anger or impatience had escaped them they would have been locked up for "contempt of authority"! It is in this manner that good citizens are turned into wrathful rebels.

I do not believe that there lives under the sun a populace so easy to rule, so easily contented, as the Italian, even in those provinces where it is most excitable. But it is perpetually tormented by Jacks-in-office and armed miscreants liveried by the State and called the guardians of order. When, with great self-sacrifice and effort, a poor man has paid his Imperial and communal imposts, his torment is not ended: with every day which dawns he and his will be liable to fine, penalty, worry, persecution, impoverishment; and should he allow his natural indignation to escape him by word or act he will, whatever may have been his provocation, be invariably condemned and rarely even permitted to speak in his own defence. It is the habit of English writers to speak of the Italian people as irritable and excitable; and they are so, often, in family life, for their nerves are highly strung, and no self-control or moderation is taught them in childhood. But in public life their fault lies in an opposite direction, in too great subservieney, in too great apprehension, in too humble a compliance with outrageous demands and commands. The people suffer all ills uncomplainingly because they fear that still greater ill may befall them. They are accustomed to be continually bled, driven, tricked, despoiled, insulted by the Jacks-in-office, who are their curse, and they have lost the spirit to resist because they know resistance would be worse than useless. Arrogance and brutality characterise the police, insolence and avariciousness the bureaucracy in all departments; between them the public has no peace; the false oaths of these hirelings are allowed, unsubstantiated, to condemn any citizen, and their most infamous conduct towards the people always finds support in the tribunals, and often receives reward from higher quarters.

A few months ago, when the shooting season was open, a young man was walking with a gun on the Roman Campagna, two *gendarmes* demanded his licence; he had none; they seized his gun; he struggled for its possession; he and one of the *gendarmes* fell into a ditch, he uppermost; the *gendarme* not engaged leaned over the ditch and shot him dead. This would be nothing unusual. Any carabineer or even policeman in plain clothes will be sure of "protection" if he have killed a

citizen resisting arrest. The incredible issue of the matter is that this *gendarme* was publicly decorated for valour by the Minister of War!

There is at the same time in many ways a culpable weakness and yielding frequently shown to the people, when the people are clearly in the wrong, and should not be indulged and obeyed. For instance, the sensible, beneficent, and much-needed replanting of the devastated woods frequently, when planned by the Imperial or communal authorities, meets with a stupid and violent opposition from the peasantry. This week in Montella (Avellino) the fury of the peasantry against this excellent work was so great that the commissioners were terrified, and to calm the mob burnt publicly the documents authorising the working. Nothing could be more injudicious, or constitute a more dangerous precedent. Equally pusillanimous and pernicious is the cession of the land to the clamour against the Latifundi in the south, and the division of the estates on the Roman Campagna. The peasantry already eat away all good off the land like so many caterpillars, and the disafforesting and the mischievous destruction of moors and wild lands, have done incalculable harm to the healthfulness and beauty of many regions.

The peasant in the central and southern provinces is wastefulness incarnate; he destroys vegetation and hacks at trees and undergrowth with the ignorance and barbarism of a savage; while acres of myrtle, box, bay, and laurel will be cut down to be burnt in the ovens, regardless of the inflammation of the eyes produced by the smoke from the green boughs. The Italian peasant has no respect for the soil, and no foresight or thrift in his use of it. He resembles the goats which he allows to devour and devastate the hill-sides.

Peasant proprietorship, were it general here as in France, would destroy the whole land in half a century. The Italian peasant treats his soil as he does his unhappy cow; he expects her to toil all day in shafts or yoke, over the furrow and along the roads, and yet to bear calves and yield milk. He squeezes everything out of the earth and puts nothing in; and he is pre-eminently penny wise and pound foolish, and in nothing is this so fatal as in agriculture.

In other matters than in those of the Latifundi, the State shows oftentimes a dangerous example of reckless confiscation and indifference to the rights of property or of individuals.

The Italian Government, which now prosecutes socialism as a crime, has for long sinned itself by the worst measures of State socialism; it has brought dangerous numbers of workmen into the cities to execute public works, who, the works ended, remain on in these cities in a hungry proletariat; and it has authorised, and sometimes insisted on, the division of estates, and the disafforesting of lands, against the will of owners, and in concession to a clamour, violent and irrational, to an appetite which is only increased by being fed.

It has, indeed, no objection to socialistic, to communistic, seizure and division of your estate or mine; when six hundred men, armed with scythes, marched on to a Roman nobleman's land and insisted on squatting on it, the State counselled the outraged owner to submit; but when socialism or communism threatens the throne, then authority betakes itself to explosive bullets. People who invade and steal land find support, people who cry "Viva la Repubblica!" are shot down; men with muskets and daggers are allowed to take piratical possession of pasture and woodland, whilst men whose only weapon is a pen are cast into prison to languish in loneliness and misery;

how are any people to respect such anomalies as these?

What can be concluded from such capricious contradictions? Only that those who are considered the heads of the State have no clear conception of either policy or duty; that they borrow the theories of socialism when they require popularity, and persecute those theories when their own interests are menaced by them.

Such concessions are especially here unwise, because the Italian always thinks that it is right and natural to oppose by unfair means what he considers unfair to himself. That is why vengeance seems to Italians proper and legitimate—a wild justice which is every one's natural birthright. The brigand of the *machia* is so dear to the populace because he is a rough redresser of social injustice. An Italian may not be more just than other men in his relations; but he has an instinctive respect for logic and rightly-reasoned justice. And he sees those who outrage and defy justice wearing stars and crosses and seated in seats of honour!

There is a matter of greater import, I venture to suggest, than the question of any form of government—*i.e.*, the moral status of a people. If a nation remain courageous, virtuous, intrepid, magnanimous, free, frugal, and just, it is of no import whatsoever what the shape or the name which its government takes or is called. What does matter is the deterioration of a people; and if this moral injury and abasement be caused by its government that government is bad, and has failed in its primary duty, by whatever name it may be known to the world. Such injury and abasement is done wherever a people is treated in such a manner that it becomes, perforce, and in self-preservation, subservient, timid, false, and afraid to utter any true opinion; as it is likewise when it has continually placed before it the spectacle of the honest poor persecuted, and the venal and unscrupulous politician honoured.

A conspicuous person, who, as is well known, during the Abyssinian campaign purchased mules at a hundred francs a head or less, debited the State with their purchase at the rate of four or five hundred francs a head, and has never even been forced to refund the money. Such transactions become in time known to and understood by the populace. Gigantic defalcations of eminent men pass unpunished; every expedient and every interest in high places being strained to the uttermost in the protection of the thieves in gold embroidered and decorated coats. The populace knows this; and at the same time sees a poor devil who has taken a loaf off a baker's counter, or a bunch of grapes off a wayside vine, who has sung a seditious song, or uttered a rash word, sent to the purgatory of the prisons, kept there for months awaiting trial, and sent back after trial to the cells to suffer a sentence inflicted at caprice. Public arrest is frequently the mere servant of a private grudge or a private vengeance. In times of excitement the general security is used as a plea for sweeping away manacled hundreds of men who have no fault whatever except that of being too outspoken, or having offended by a word some officer or official, or of perhaps merely having had the ill-luck to be present at a political sequestration. When Carlo Romussi was arrested in the editorial room of the *Secolo* newspaper the director of a Conservative and Constitutional journal was calling upon him; this gentleman was, without any excuse being proffered, handcuffed like Romussi, and dragged through the streets to prison, where he remained for several weeks.

It is not only in times of violence and sedition that such intentional errors take place, and that the scoundrel escapes and the innocent man suffers. It is always, in all

periods, under all administrations, in all cities and all provinces. The populace know that only he who is "protected" is safe, and that the poor man, and the honest man, cannot enjoy such protection.

A case occurred in my own experience the other week which may be accepted as illustrative of the manner of administration of justice in this country. A young man of a noble and ancient family was secretary to a shooting club, and administrator of a theatrical association; he embezzled the funds of the former and the subscriptions of the latter; he had embezzled other considerable sums, and his arrest seemed inevitable. But the Prefect demurred: the sinner was of a noble and ancient family, he was only twenty-three years old, his people had means, his grandmother was ninety years of age, it would be cruel to bring shame on her honoured head; the youth was kindly and privately advised to go out of the city; he did so, calmly and publicly, no one venturing to oppose the Prefect's fiat, and is now living unmolested in another city of Italy with no fear whatever of the police. Such instances could be multiplied by tens of thousands.

This is a disgraceful fact perfectly well known to the populace of his birthplace, and the same populace sees a citizen or a peasant condemned to a year's imprisonment because he shouted "Viva la Republica!" or "Viva il Papa Rè!" because he bought a portrait of Leone XIII., or a photograph of Doctor Barbato, or because in a moment of rash but excusable irritation he has tried to rescue a friend from unjust arrest.

"Society is only a vast *camorra* for the protection of its own knaves," said a labouring man to me, and such it looks, and must look, to every dispassionate observer.

An eminent lady has been pronounced guilty of embezzlement; she is now "appealing"; the sentence will most certainly be set aside, and she will remain undisturbed, and will continue to be received at Court and everywhere else that she may desire.\*

A poor woman who, distraught by grief because her son has been returned crippled for life on her hands from Abyssinia, and who lets a curse escape her as a plumed staff rides by or a regiment pushes her against a wall, is sent to prison with no chance of appeal.

It does not need to know the alphabet to read such contrasts. Yet these are the only object-lessons set before the people's eyes from one year's end to the other. There is also upon the Italian people, especially upon those who think, that consciousness that no effort will avail anything, no struggle result in anything, which oppresses and demoralises the most naturally sanguine temperament. *A che serve?*—What use is it?—is of all others the most despairing exclamation; and it is one which rises continually and hopelessly to their lips; the scholar asks it with a sigh, the peasant asks it with a curse.

All the blood shed, all the conflicts sustained, all the victories gained, all the dreams dreamed by their fathers, have been barren and useless. Of what avail is it to try any more? Italy was freed, but only nominally; united, but only politically; redeemed from the yoke of the foreigner only to lie under a tyranny more heartbreaking, more intolerable, and more hard to undo, because there is now no sympathy and assistance from without against it.

Their fathers followed leaders to whom their eyes turned as the mariner's to the pole star. There is no such leader now. The only man who had any power

over the people and gave them any hope for the future was killed this spring when the violets blossomed in a Roman garden.

Of Cavallotti, the chief organs of the English press have never presented any correct portrait during his life or after his death, because those organs are in vassalage to Francesco Crispi; so that I shall be little understood when I say that had he lived the events of May would never have taken place, or else would have had a different result. I believe that they would not have taken place, because Cavallotti knew the dangers of a roused and furious populace, and what he desired was the true liberation of Italy through a bloodless revolution, which should be conducted by intellect, logic, and patriotism. His friend and colleague, however, Napoleone Colaianni, has said in an interview with an Italian writer, that, had he lived, his mere presence would have inspired many of his party with the spirit and energy necessary to create and control a successful conflict. This is an imprudent admission, probably an incorrect indication, and certainly an unfair statement of one who can no longer reply to it. I am sure, on the contrary, that Cavallotti would have considered the moment inopportune, and the movement immature, for any chance of success in insurrection; and he would have used all his influence to prevent the first rising, and would doubtless have succeeded. Whether, however, Colaianni or I be right, the fact is certain that the course of events would have been totally different this spring had not the sword of a journalist cut short the life of this intrepid and generous patriot.

The foreign correspondents of the English press chiefly confine themselves to reporting what will agree with, or sustain, the political bias of their editors. This was conspicuous in English reports of the death of Felice Cavallotti. To the greater organs of the English press his had never been an endurable name. Therefore their Italian correspondents agreed to describe him as a revolutionary swashbuckler, who met a merited end (on the grounds that *qui a offensé par le glaive périra par le glaive*), and omitted all mention of the magnificent obsequies given him by the country, which surpassed even the funeral honours given by the Irish people to Charles Stuart Parnell. The readers of the chief organs of the English press were never allowed to know that Cavallotti, whether speaking at Montecitorio, or writing from Dagnente, was a great intellectual and liberal force in Italy; that no man now living possesses even a tithe of his fascination for and power over the people; that he was a politician of extreme perspicuity, a scholar of profound culture, an orator of seductive eloquence, and that his impetuosity in the duello was united to a perfect self-command in the Chamber. His attack and exposure of a venality protected by all the forces of the State had endeared him to a populace sick unto death of corruption in high places; and the bulk of the people would have obeyed his gesture whether it had enjoined action or had imposed immobility.

Cavallotti in some respects resembled De Lamartine; he had the same fusion of poetical genius and political eloquence; but he possessed infinitely more acumen, more force, and more knowledge of men; moreover, what the whole nation respected in him beyond all things were the unwavering integrity and self-denial of his life, his Spartan frugality, and his incorruptible courage.

Felice Cavallotti dead, the Liberal or Republican party in Italy is now disordered and without cohesion; a bundle of rods from which the uniting cord has been torn away, so that each falls asunder as it may, and lies prone.

\* Since this was written her appeal has been successful: the Procuratore del Rè has set aside the sentence, as I foresaw, and the nation with me, that he would do.

Other hands will no doubt gather them again together, and make them strong in unison, but that time has not come. As in England by the fall of Gladstone and his subsequent retirement into private life, so in Italy, by the death of Cavallotti, the Liberal party has become disorganised, discouraged, feeble, and unled. Men of intelligence and education despair of altering the course of national life, and shrink back into private life and impersonal pursuits.

Precisely for this reason is an agrarian revolution likely to occur in the near future, and likely, for it will be uncontrolled, to become anarchic and irresistible in destruction. Were there any simultaneous rising of the rural populations in the different provinces, the army would be of little use to the Executive, for it could not spread itself with any durable effect over so vast an area, nor is it probable that the troops would for any length of time consent to continue a civil war. Even in the late insurrection some soldiers refused to fire on the populace; (one man firing on the crowd shot his own sister, and in his horror threw down his musket), and were for their refusal immediately ranged against the nearest house-wall and shot by their officers: in an agrarian revolution the soldiery would probably take sides with the peasantry, and openly, and *en masse*, revolt. The Government knows, I believe, very well that the middle-aged men of the Reserve could not be depended on if called out to repress revolution.

It is improbable that in any prolonged struggle with the people the soldiery would consent to play the part which they have played this May. In the conversations with Marshal Canrobert, published last month, the Marshal is said to affirm that every soldier abhors internecine strife; every soldier regards it as a treason to his class and to his family; every soldier knows that the volleys fired kill scores of innocent persons, harmless citizens, women and children; and he feels a felon as he discharges his mitrailleuse. The authorities never weary of boasting of the ties which bind the army to the people, but they forget that it is precisely these ties of blood relationship, and common nationality, which render very uncertain the duration of the army's hostility to the people. Habit of obedience is much, no doubt, fear of superiors is still more; dread of military execution is most of all; but stronger and more powerful than these in the long run will be always natural feeling.

If it were desired, moreover, to render the soldier contemptible in the eyes of the populace, no better method could have been found than in the rewards of money which have been sent to the soldiery who made the carnage at Milan. No act could be more unwise, more ill-judged, more coarse and ugly in the sight of the people.

"God did not give Cain fifty francs!" said a man of the people to me with grim irony. Dressed up as it may be in fine phrases, such a reward is blood-money and nothing better.

It is often said that Italy hears too much rhetoric, like Spain; but it is quite certain that no amount of rhetoric will ever persuade the populace that soldiers who are paid for firing upon it are its friends and brethren.

"*Canaglia!*" mutters the populace as it sees the soldier go by after receiving his reward in money; and "*Canaglia!*" the poor soldier feels himself to be, despite all pompous praise and orders of the day read out by plumed generals in a city square, or on a parade-ground.

"When the boys we have borne and suckled grow old enough to be of use to us, you take them away and set them to fire on us!" a woman cried in the streets of

Bari; and all the mothers of the young soldiers feel as she felt.

Nine hundred out of every thousand conscripts carry in their memory, under their sullen silence and unwilling obedience, the revolt fostered in them by the sight of such mothers' woe. This peril is the legacy of the days of May, and it is not one which can be conjured away by military absolutism.

Cavour has said that any imbecile can govern with cannon and a state of siege; and, no doubt, the present brutal repression may, for a time, succeed in producing that deathlike silence and stillness which come from enforced order, and violent punishment. But such silence and stillness are procured at too high a price not to be paid for ultimately in tears of blood. By a few strokes of a pen signing edicts, warrants, and circulars, the sovereign and his ministry may produce apparent calm, apparent acquiescence, apparent loyalty; may fill the prisons to overflowing, may confound honest gentlemen and malefactors, simple parish priests and anarchists; may deprive families by tens of thousands of their fathers, husbands, and sons; may sow ruin, anguish, and famine broadcast over the land; and may even carry out their terrible project of creating a hell of heat, a Siberia of scorched sands and brazen skies, in Eritrea for political prisoners, for whose custody the Government is already gathering together in all the gaols those guards and warders who are most conspicuous for "unrelenting severity."

All this may be done, and more of the same kind, and such measures may cow and curse a people for a few years; they will not comfort, cleanse, or cure the mortal sickness bred of hunger, pain, and corruption in which the nation lies. The rotting putridity of the governing classes has generated the miasma which produces this mortal sickness; yet respect for these "governing classes" is exacted and enforced by martial rule! It would be better to deserve respect before exacting it.

The ex-minister Prinetti in a recent speech at Milano after the late rebellion quoted, with great truth and intrepidity, the saying of Guizot, that constitutional monarchies (which are not a divine institution) must rest their rule on justice, or pass away; Prinetti added that the Italian people know well that there is no justice to be found, or to be hoped for, in any of the "Institutions" to which their allegiance and adherence are demanded. It was a courageous statement and an absolutely true statement.

The most ordinary wisdom (not to speak of higher motives) should have made the Italian "Institutions" ground themselves upon that justice of which Guizot wrote, and should have prevented their violation of justice in its simplest forms with every day that dawns. Italian "Institutions" must be well aware that they have two great divisions of the nation against them: the Catholic party, solid, and moving in absolute obedience to the order of the Vatican—and the Republican and Socialistic divisions, not so solid, not so orderly, antagonistic in much to each other, but united in impatience and detestation of the existing form of government. Common sense should surely have made the monarchy, with its ministries, select one at least of the two opposing battalions of its enemies as the more harmless, and the less antagonistic to it, of the two; ordinary tact and prudence should have made the "Institutions" endeavour to be indulgent and attractive to one or other of these its formidable adversaries. Instead of this, with incredible fatuity and imprudence, the "Institutions" fly at each of their opponents in turn, or simultaneously torment,



manacle, spit upon, and outrage both at once. It is the same error as that which, on a vaster theatre, made Napoleon defy as his enemies both Great Britain and the Emperor Paul.

This is the greatest and probably most irreparable of the many mistakes committed by the "Institutions"; in Italian phrase, they are neither with Tizio or Caino. They are in a red fury of hatred and fear against both Tizio and Caino; and if they drive these two dissimilar forces into alliance with each other the "Institutions" will only have the fate which their extraordinary ineptitude deserves. Were Cavour now living he would unquestionably say so.

It must be also remembered that much of the moral work of the nation is to be found in the Catholic party, and most of the intellect of the nation is to be found in the Republican and Socialistic party. Be the views of either as erroneous as they may, it is insanity to flout, insult, and alienate both. Great virtues lie lost to public life in the stately palaces and sombre castles where the nobles and gentry, who are faithful to their Pope, reside; and fine talents rot unused, lost to life, and love and learning, in the foetid prisons where so much of the Liberal youth of the nation now frets away its early manhood.

Witty journalists, clever caricaturists, harmless novelists are seized and imprisoned in the same manner as are monsignori, parish priests, and directors of Papal organs. There is a frenzy of persecution striking blindly right and left; and this in a land where statues have been raised to Arnold of Brescia, and to Giordano Bruno! The stake, in its swift and furious fury, was more merciful than are the long drawn-out and daily and hourly tortures of the *domicilio-Coatto*, and the cells of the Mastio.

The *domicilio-Coatto* is apparently not understood by the English Press at all, since they write glibly about "persons being sent to enforced residence" as though it were a matter of no moment. Let the English public realise what the position of Mr. Bernard Shaw or of Auberon Herbert would be if they were removed by the police from their own homes, and taken away from all their connections, affections, and interests, and set down, in company with some hundreds similarly treated, on some barren island off the coast of Scotland or Ireland, there to live as best they might under the rule of brutal and ferocious guards. This is what *domicilio-Coatto* means; and I take leave to consider that it is one of the greatest infamies which a century conspicuous for infamy has begotten. Let the reader figure to himself what such a power means in the hands of an irresponsible and despotic government, and he will have some idea of the danger in which thinkers and writers live in Italy.

It has been remarked with truth that under the Hapsburgh-Lorraine, and under even the Neapolitan Bourbons, the populace and peasantry enjoyed unmolested ease and immunity from taxation, though the intellect of the country was ferociously oppressed and persecuted. In the present hour, the poverty and the intelligence of the country, the labourer and the scholar, are alike condemned to persecution.

The Statute, so lately celebrated with pomp, is continually violated, and the sequestration and extinction of every liberal or useful organ of the Press is enforced, in perfect disregard of the rights of public speaking and public writing guaranteed by the constitution. In a commentary on the life of Charles I. it was recently remarked that such fatuity and obstinacy as that of Charles in provoking a conflict with a nation seemed almost incredible. But in the present hour we see history repeat itself and all the warnings of history disregarded.

The theories of William of Prussia and the practices of Russian Tsars have been followed with scrupulous fidelity, and the prisons are full of students, journalists, operatives, and peasants. But this will cure nothing; it only causes and will cause greater misery. If the rate at which arrests have been made during the last three months continue, half the population will soon be in prison: to what end or use?

Let us now see how the sentences which bring about these arrests are made. It is known to the reader that military courts have been substituted for civil courts in all the provinces distinguished by revolt. A functionary called the Fiscal Advocate (any lawyer that it may please the General ruling the province to select) prosecutes each prisoner who has been arrested, and proposes the amount of punishment to be given. As this functionary is naturally eager to show his zeal, his speeches against the prisoners are violent in the extreme.

Take a few specimens of the sentences passed. Vittorio Berni, of Pescia, a hatter, is condemned to ten years and two months' imprisonment because he freed a peasant from a *gendarme* and scattered some corn on the ground. Arturo Orsi, of Pescia, an accountant, is condemned to six years and four months because he was seen "*con il viso rosso*" (*sic*) and was heard to say, "Let us beat in the doors" (of a granary belonging to a rich man who would not sell his wheat). Georgio Ercolani, contadino, to four years and three months because he is said to have thrown a stone. Giuseppe Modigliani, of Livorno, advocate, aged twenty-five, for having lectured on Socialism, and distributed copies of "The Solution of the Social Question," of Guesde, six months' imprisonment. Davide Pirotti, of Casceria, aged eighteen, plumber, to four months' imprisonment for having said to two carabinieri, "You scoundrel Big Hats, you want umbrellas!" "Big Hats" is a common nickname for Carabinieri (*Capibelloni*), and it is hard to see wherein this phrase is penal. Venni Luigi, forty-five, a mason, of Bagni di Ripoli, one year, nine months and twenty days' imprisonment for having gone with others to ask alms at villas. This man urged that he had seven children entirely dependent on him for support; but such a plea as this could not, of course, weigh with lawyers and soldiers dressed in brief authority. Hundreds of penniless children have been deprived of their fathers by the verdicts of these tribunals: but no one cares for that. "What will become of my children? There are five of them, all little!" screamed Maria Massora, sentenced to two years and six months' imprisonment for having been one of a group who forced open a flour-shop in Pescia. She was a woman who had been riotous and dangerous, no doubt, but the term of incarceration will not make her better; and in the meantime her children will be left like starved fledglings in a wind-wrecked nest. In all these sentences there is absolute indifference to the effect they may produce on the innocent, or in the future.

The Avvocato Fiscale is not, however, blind like the Justice of fable and of art; he has, on the contrary, eyes of terrific magnifying power. A simple citizen walking down a street is to him armed anarchy incarnate. The Avvocato Fiscale is driving crowds of harmless and ignorant people to ruin and madness, wholly regardless of the fact that he is teaching their families, whom he ruins, to curse the State who employs him. Many are kept by him for months in prison before he brings them before the court of military men; the excellent Don Barbato and the romance writer Barbieri are amongst these latter. The case of Carlo Romussi, editor of the *Secolo*, in especial, ought to arouse the indignation of

every writer throughout Europe. His condemnation is as iniquitous as the condemnation in Germany of those who caricature or censure the Hohenzollerns. There can surely be no greater scandal than the fact that in the last years of a century boastful of its "progress," so absurd an accusation as *lèse-majesté* can remain possible in law, and that the mere utterance of opinion in public can be treated as a penal offence. There is not even an attempt or pretext made to prove these writers guilty of conspiracy. It is merely alleged that their writings tended to inflame the public mind; it is admitted that the insurrections were not only unforeseen but undesired by them, yet these monstrous sentences are passed.

To see such men as the editors of the *Secolo* and the *Italia del Popolo* condemned for four and six years of solitary confinement would be revolting to any just and thoughtful person, anywhere; but in Italy it is a more painful spectacle than it would be anywhere else, since it was by republicans that the unity and deliverance from foreign foes of Italy was accomplished. The imprisonment of republicans is an insult to Mazzini and Garibaldi in their graves. I am aware that it is now the habit of monarchical flatterers to speak and write as if the liberation of Italy had been solely accomplished by Victor Emmanuel; but history does not say so.

I see with extreme surprise that these condemnations of educated men, and eloquent writers and orators, cause no disgust and receive no blame from English writers and speakers. It was very different when Silvio Pellico suffered, and when the Neapolitan rule was called the negation of God; yet the Piombi then were not worse than is solitary confinement now, and the persecution of free speech and free thought is as barbarous in the present hour as it was under Bourbon and Hapsburg-Lorraine. Why does it now excite no protest in England and the English press? Such a protest might be of no avail, but it should at least be made.

When their literary profits were menaced by the bellicose attitude of America *re* Venezuela, the writers of Great Britain hurried to sign a declaration of their adoration of the United States. Why do they not, if only in John Milton's name, protest against the martyrdom of free thought in Italy?

Against the suppression and persecution of the Italian Press I think that writers of eminence of all nations ought strenuously and indignantly to have already pleaded. There are few men of fame and genius living in the world at the present time; but all those writers and speakers who value liberty of speech and freedom of the press should have united in the expression of their disgust at the suffocation of both which is now made the unwavering rule in Italy. In their prime, Victor Hugo, Gladstone, Tennyson, Kossuth would most certainly have done so.

The infamous Press laws and punishments of printed opinion and of public speech\* now prevailing throughout Italy would condemn every philosophic writer and thinker in the world, and would cast into prison in company with thieves and assassins such men as Charles Letourneau or Herbert Spencer, Ibsen, or Castelar. "Disapproval of the domestic ordinance of the family," and "Incitement to antagonism between social classes," are actually treated as crimes, when these questions form obviously matter open to all to discuss, to write about, to lecture upon, and to view as may seem wisest to every individual who treats of them.

The article of the code which makes penal all "excita-

tion to hatred between the masses and the classes" can be so construed that it would condemn every dispassionate writer of a treatise upon political economy, or individualism, or trades unionism, or any of the political and social questions of the time. Against Carlo Romussi and all the other editors and leader-writers struck by the bolts of the military tribunals the virulence of personal vengeance has been at work, and their fate should awaken the indignant sympathy of every one who values free thought, free speech, and a free Press. An English reader of Edmondo de' Amasis' book, "Dell' Oceano," observed the other day that it was disappointing to find that the author did not state to what causes he considered the evils which he described in Italy to be due. The reason of Edmondo de' Amasis' silence on this point is not far to seek: if he had published what he thought on the subject his work would have been confiscated, and he himself probably marked for *domicilio-Coatto*. The English Press is so used to cackle nonsense about Italian liberty that it has no eyes to see the plain fact that there is no liberty at all in the Peninsula as regards either speech or publication. Even the daughter of Lombroso is now undergoing trial for what are considered her dangerous social tenets as published in a philosophical work.

All that has been done by the State since the revolt of May is liberticide of the most violent character. Gross exaggeration and misrepresentation on the part of the military executive have accompanied it.

There was no more need for the general commanding at Milan to make breaches in a Franciscan convent with his cannon than there was for the railway service to be militarised, and signalmen to be put in uniform.

As for the stories of conspiracies in which Catholics and Socialists were stated to have joined hands, they are as clumsy as they were malicious; and to support the indictments for conspiracy to which gentlemen of character and intellect have been sacrificed, not a tittle of genuine evidence has been produced.

The desire to represent this rising as the joint work of the Catholic and the Radical parties deprived the authorities of any common sense and logic, and carried beyond all sense of what was probable, or even possible, all the ministers, prefects, generals, and monarchical organs of the Press.

In addition to the frightful physical suffering, and the widely-spread domestic ruin, caused by the infliction of hundreds of sentences similar to these on men who are the sole support of their families, the evil done by such verdicts is incalculable in the pusillanimity, hypocrisy, and falsehood which they inculcate, tacitly, as the sole safety and sole duty of the citizen and the peasant.

Men are taught that they will suffer worse punishment for a rash expression of honest political opinion than for any kind of vice or crime; that spies watch their going and coming to and from their work, question their children to find evidence against them, listen to their idle words in a shop or at a café, and construe as treason a joke at a street-corner. They become, almost inevitably, and in self-defence, hypocrites and cowards. They lose nerve. They are cowed, and grow timid and sullen, like their poor hunted and muzzled dogs.

The natural cheerfulness, vivacity, good nature, and willing courtesy of their temperament are frightened into a dull, obsequious, moody silence. Whatever they say may be construed to their ruin; they sit and drink dumbly and heavily the poisonous liquids which their paternal rulers license for them.

Meanwhile, outside the courts and prisons, no professor or teacher at the schools is permitted any individual

\* One hundred and eleven newspapers have been arbitrarily annihilated: in the case of Sonzogno's *Secolo*, a valuable property is destroyed and an admirable journal denied to the public.

expression of opinion, and it is seriously proposed to allow no one to remain in any schools or public offices who holds Republican opinions. A priest is arrested because he considers it wrong to substitute in the school-rooms the Queen's image for the Madonna's. A publicist is arrested because in a newspaper article he expresses admiration for Republican forms of government. Portraits of Leone XIII. and of Karl Marx are alike seized and destroyed. Hundreds of youths and men are flung into prison for singing in the fields or lanes the hymn of labour, as hundreds of others are for chanting in pilgrimage or procession hosannahs to the Pope. Freedom of the Press is totally abolished. Arrest and domiciliary visits are general. The army is considered divine; and a word against it is deemed blasphemy. A week ago in Florence a barber, being at the time in his own shop, was overheard to say that some soldiers were ignorant: he was arrested!

The existing Constitution is considered also divine, and any discussion of its suitability to modern times, or political expansion, is treated likewise as a crime. We are indeed closely resembling that period in imperial Rome when the citizens were commanded to worship as a divinity a horse.

The Constitution is set aside at caprice. In Spain the Constitution is declared "suspended." In Italy it is suspended without any formula of declaration. The tampering with it began when, instead of Zanardelli, Crispi was ordered to form a ministry five years ago. Such tampering has gone on, more or less openly, ever since. Of the only two men who would protest, who did protest, one is dead, the other paralysed. The Senate and the Chamber, who ought to do so, are dumb. The formation of the Pelloux Cabinet was a glaring irregularity, an infringement of all the rights of party: it was submitted to; men grumbled, but did nothing. Rudini should have been forced to go to the country; instead of that he was forced to give up his right of appeal to the electorate. Zanardelli had a clear constitutional right to come into power now, as five years ago: each time he has been passed over and pushed away. A scratch pack of obedient soldiers, of old Crispini, and of tame Giolittiani, was brought to the front in his stead; the deputy who saved Crispi from the Commission of Five being rewarded with a place in the Cabinet, and another devoted Crispino being given a department for which he is the man in the whole country the least fitted of all. It is painful to see such a comedy as this coupled with the tragedy of the state of siege. Contemporary Italian history is a palimpsest on which *Rabagas* is being written over the *Inferno*.

Still more deplorable than the farce of the ministries is the manner in which Parliament has been kept closed at the very moment when its discussions and decisions were most needed. I fail to see why some perception of its own rights, its own office, its own dignity did not stir the Chamber to insist on its own doors being opened in the days of May. If, when any time the State wants a free hand it can shut up the Chamber, it is wholly absurd to say that the country is represented by a Parliament. Parliament is, we know, in every country embarrassing and obnoxious to the Throne and the Cabinet; but it is for that very reason the only safeguard and security that a nation possesses. If, in any moment of panic, the monarch and the ministers can close the Chamber, as it was closed this May, and keep it closed at pleasure, as it does under the Pelloux administration, Parliament is a mere comedy. This is such a familiar truism that I feel ashamed to repeat it, yet it is one completely ignored

and defied in Rome, and the most surprising and lamentable thing is that there is not a deputy who has risen to insist on it.

If at an instant's alarm civil government can be altered to military, and the ferocity of fear become the only rule of conduct in high places, neither law nor Constitution form the slightest safeguard for the nation. The claim for legality in the creation of the state of siege and of the courts-martial is made on the ground that the sovereign has the power to declare war. But this privilege can certainly only be intended to apply in the case of war with a foreign foe; and, even thus limited, it is a clause which would be better annulled.

If we are to admit that either a minister or the sovereign can, by mere order or decree, suspend all the ordinary laws for the protection of citizens, and set up courts-martial in their stead, then let it be frankly stated that we are under a one-man despotism. The insurrections may have been a great evil, a great offence, but a far greater danger, to my mind, lies in the abrogation of all legal and constitutional restraints upon tyranny which have followed on them; in the mere cruel caprice which has deposed and replaced both law and the Constitution.

The State is like one of those persons who, taking no thought for the morrow, live on, content if they can get credit for a few years. It is difficult to believe that the blindest and most fatuous reactionary, or the most blind of princes, can really believe that the present kind of tyranny can serve any serious end, or secure any lasting repose. It is impossible to offer a nation a nauseous mixture of mediæval fist-right and of modern putrefaction and corruption, and expect that such a mixture will be gratefully accepted as a panacea of all ills. The real traitors to the country are those who, having brought it to a state of misery which has financially no parallel except in the insolvency which followed on the Terror in France, have the audacity to expect the country to be grateful to them.

A mere change of ministries will never alter or better anything. It cannot do so. Men come and go, but the system remains unaltered. The ponderous machinery for pressing blood out of a stone rolls on in the same manner, whoever may nominally guide it.

If the Marquis di Rudini had been true to the programme with which he came into office two years and five months ago, he would not have become a *persona grata*; he would not have been allowed either time or power to carry out the reforms which he contemplated; he would have been harassed, frowned on, hindered, paralysed, and he would have found a *bâton dans la roue* placed there by influences which he would have been unable to combat. What Rudini would have found, who had at his command all the force which great wealth and illustrious birth can lend to a statesman, would be found also by every other minister of equal or lesser degree, who should honestly endeavour to purify the existing organisation. It is for this reason that all those who, without fear or bias, examine the present state of the country, see no hope whatever for its peaceful alteration.

No Minister who attempted to reduce the army, to reduce the bureaucracy, to reduce the civil lists, to reduce the pensions, the decorations, the military and bureaucratic annuities, the endless speculation, the swarming parasites, the perpetual and universal corruption: no minister who endeavoured to do this, or any of this, would be allowed to remain in office three months. The minister most conspicuously a *persona gratissima* was the minister in whose *proprid persona* corruption flourished and triumphed.

That is why in Italy we are face to face with an insolvable problem.

Ministers will rise and sink, and rise again, and again sink, and gentlemen in gold lace with grand crosses will continue to ascend and descend the steps of royal palaces, but the suffering of the country will remain unaltered, its wounds will be agape and festering in the sun, and there will be none to heal them. And for this neglect, for these festering wounds, the people will be expected to be grateful to the powers above them.

"We are governed from Berlin," said a working man in my hearing; and that we are governed by imitation of Berlin there is no doubt. What is called the freedom of Italy is a dominion of stiff etiquette, of rigid officialism, of harsh oppression, of bureaucratic and military tyranny, which covers and protects a system of well-nigh universal corruption and stifles all the natural life of the nation. Whatever minister comes into office falls into line with this manner of ruling, accepts it and moves with it; it is the condition of his being a *persona grata*.

If any minister attempted to destroy it, or even to let in air and light upon it, he would be considered a revolutionist: the machinery of the Constitution would crush him. He would be forced to retire into private life, if worse were not done to him. This is the reason why the choice of ministers is limited to a certain kind of politician, and why men of vast views, of high intellect, and of independent character remain, and must remain, aloof from public life in Italy.

It will be said that this is the fault of the people who allow this system to continue; but how are the people to change it? If Garibaldi were living now, he would be kept in a cell in a fortress; and if Cavour were living he would be left to study philosophy on his country estate. Except in the sense that the unity of the country is accomplished in a political and geographical manner, nothing which was intended and dreamed of by the men of '48-'59 is realised; all liberty and dreams of liberty are considered crimes.

Why is Italy to be denied that change and improvement in her method of government which is the right of nations? Why are a plébiscite and a statute of fifty years ago to be binding on and adequate for her now? In the constitution of ancient Rome the dominating principle was that authority resided in the people. *Nemo potestatum habet nisi a populo*. Why is this supreme principle now deemed heresy and treason on the same Latin soil? Elasticity is the essence of good government. Why is the Italian condemned to remain imprisoned in an inelastic and suffocating regime?

Wherever opposition is treated as a crime, there we know freedom has ceased to exist. Montesquieu has rightly said that tolerance of opposition must be viewed as a necessity to good government, as the dissonances in music meet in the harmony of a whole. It is a fact that when the opposition is weak anywhere government becomes tyrannical and bad, as it is at the present moment in England. Far worse, then, is it when opposition is treated as criminal, as it is at the present moment in Italy.

Much blame is poured upon the Italian Chamber and Senate, and they each deserve much. But so long as senators are chosen and nominated because they are rich or obsequious, or noble, or favourites at Court, and so long as every ministry, as it is openly stated, "makes the elections" for the Lower Chamber, and presses so heavily on the electoral bodies by menace, bribe, interference, and even by still more culpable action, it is absurd to maintain that the Italian nation enjoys any true parlia-

mentary representation whatever. A young man elected three times for the same town within the last twelve months has been prevented from taking his seat under frivolous pretexts, because he is personally obnoxious to an illustrious family who could persuade the Ministry to do their pleasure. At the present moment when the young man would, if election were allowed to take place, be returned a fourth time, excuse to prevent the election entirely is found in plea of "the disturbing times," and it has been postponed *sine die* by order of the general to whom command of the province in the present state of siege is confided. Meantime, for more than a year these electors have remained unrepresented, and will continue to remain unrepresented. Why are they thus deprived of their constitutional rights? Merely because the candidate whom they selected was not agreeable to high personages.

Parliamentary bodies chosen in such a manner cannot be of any value or sincerity in legislation.

It is idle to blame the groups of deputies at Montecitorio, when the manner of their choice at the urns is so corrupt and so artificial that they represent nothing but what is false, immoral, and worthless. The contempt which the governmental interference with the results of the urns creates, in men of any independence of mind and temper, keeps aloof from elections those who might be unbiased and unbribed.

Not alone do those Catholics who are obedient to the Pope refrain from voting, but great numbers of men who are aware of how the elections are managed, and who refuse to assist at a mere farce, or to give their votes through fear or favour to candidates whom they disapprove.

The educational suffrage also has evil effects; it shuts out from the electorate many thousands of moral and sensible peasants who cannot write, but who are worthy of esteem and shrewd in judgment; and it admits to the franchise the riff-raff of the towns, the creatures of the municipalities, the venal throngs of the Jewish population.

Yet if any Italian says anything at a meeting similar to what I have here written, or publishes it in a public print, he is considered to merit arrest, fine, and imprisonment. Only those who are dumb, or paralysed, cringing, or sycophant, are safe. Proscription now is less bloody, perhaps, but not less cruel than Sylla's.

The enormous cost to the exchequer (*i.e.*, the people) of all the machinery of persecution would, had it been united to the enormous sums thrown away in the previous proscriptions by Francesco Crispi, in the Abyssinian war, and on the colony of Eritrea, have permitted such a lightening of fiscal burdens, and such an exemption of the poor from all taxation, as would have made the country peaceful and fairly prosperous for two score years. There is no more costly imperial or royal appanage than crowded prisons, and a state of siege.

They, no doubt, give a delightful sense of omnipotence to the rulers; but the cost is too great to the nation.

Encouraged by their success in having garotted and punished opinion, and imposed military dominion over entire provinces, the monarchical party is now throwing out hints and suggestions to see if the nation would be likely to submit to a *coup d'état* similar to that by which Louis Napoleon attained imperial power. Such a *coup d'état* would consist in the abolition of Parliament and the establishment of absolutism resting on bayonets and cannons. A considerable portion of the monarchical party desire this disloyal and violent destruction of the constitutional restraints imposed on and accepted by the monarchy. But it cannot be thought for a moment that.

they have weighed the immense import and consequences of such a project, were it carried out, or for a moment realised the treachery to the country which would be involved in it. It is possible, however, especially if a military premier continue in power, or if Sidney Sonino should come to power, that an attempt at absolute rule may be made, with little attention to its ultimate result, and resting for its support on the financial and moneyed classes who alone would benefit by it. The country might even for a time submit to it for the same reason that it submits now to the state of siege—*i.e.*, because it is manacled, gagged, and held forcibly motionless. It might even be driven successfully to a plébiscite by similar means to those which obtained a plébiscite for Louis Napoleon. But although corruption would revel, and militarism rejoice, the violated oath would bring its own punishment; the wreck of unity would follow the wreck of liberty, and the rank and file of the army would finally join the populace. The land would be soaked in blood,

and then would come the opportunity for German intervention. William of Prussia would pass the Alps as the saviour of law, order, and the rights of kings. The nation, weakened by internecine conflict and utterly impoverished, would be powerless to drive back his legions; he would cast off the mask of friendship worn so long, and once again the harrow of German iron would torture the Latin soil.

I remain, yours obediently, OUIDA.

NOTE.—This article was written before the condemnation of the Deputies Turrati and De Andreis. It is an infamy the more added to the long list of crimes of which the improvised military tribunals, with their foregone conclusions, their parody of law, and their mimicry of administration, have been guilty in the last three months. At the present date the whole country is ruled by a totally irresponsible despotism.

August 16th, 1898.

### OUR CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

MANY of our readers have had personal experience of the advantages of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Circulating Library during the past three years, but for the sake of others some of the reasons for which the library was started, with a few details as to its method of working, may not be out of place in this issue, because the long winter evenings will soon be upon us, bringing time for the reading which is of necessity neglected to a certain extent during the summer months, especially in rural districts.

The object of the library was to enable villages and small towns where no free library as yet existed, to obtain some of the best books of the day at a very moderate cost. Some fifty books are sent out to any private individual, group of persons or local institution on payment of a small subscription. The books are packed in a strongly made box, and comprise a selection of poetry, history, travel, fiction, and illustrated magazines.

This box of books is changed quarterly or half-yearly, as may suit the convenience of the centre, the subscription for the quarter being thirty shillings, and for the half-year fifty shillings. A cheaper series of boxes is also supplied. These boxes contain more volumes, but they are of a simpler description, and the subscription is only thirty shillings for the half-year.

For those again who do not wish to have any heavy reading, a special series of boxes has been compiled, consisting almost entirely of modern and standard fiction. Several people, while not requiring the books themselves, have undertaken to provide some institution in which they are interested with a constant supply of literature, and in such cases the offer has been very much appreciated. A subscription to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Circulating Library is a splendid present to any village reading-room or workhouse, thirty shillings providing a store of good literature for the six winter months. This includes carriage to and from any railway-station in England, Wales, and the Lowlands of Scotland. Subscribers in Ireland and the North of Scotland have to pay an extra 2s. 6d. per quarter in order to cover the extra cost of carriage.

Any one desiring further particulars and sample catalogues should write to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS CIRCULATING LIBRARY, Temple House, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.

### FACTS ABOUT MARK TWAIN.

MR. CARLYLE SMITH contributes a very readable sketch of "The Real Mark Twain" to the September number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*.

#### HIS LITERARY TASTES.

Two phases of his character may be noted :—

Mr. Clemens's literary preferences, although curiously eccentric, are entirely serious. He has a gluttonous appetite for books, but his taste is the despair of his family and friends. If he ever had a palate for poetry it has become atrophied, as was the case with Darwin; and now the one poet whose works afford him any pleasure is Browning, whom he reads aloud with a rare understanding of the spirit of the verse. Roughly speaking, I may say that he reads anything in prose that is clean and healthy, yet he has never been able to find a line in Thackeray which interested him. Addison and Goldsmith are thrown away upon him; and Meredith, perhaps not unnaturally, provokes him to laughter. I asked Mr. Clemens one day how he explained this indifference to the acknowledged master-craftsmen in his own trade. The explanation candidly given was, "I have no really literary taste, and never had."

He has, however, a strong literary conscience. He will not accept an order from publisher or newspaper "because he will not forfeit the right of burning his manuscript if it falls below his usual standard."

#### HIS LOVE OF CHILDREN.

Any sketch of the real Mark Twain would be unfinished without some reference to his great love of children. The creator of those delightful child-heroes, Huck Finn and Tom Sawyer, could not but be a devout lover of the young. His susceptibility to children may, perhaps, be best illustrated by the fact, which I have often noted, that his best platform successes are on those occasions when he is able to catch sight, among his audience, of some intelligent and appreciative child-listener, to whom he could, quite regardless of the adults, deliver his lecture. When this has happened the whole audience were assured of a high time, for the discovery of this favoured mite seemed to inspire the speaker to his best efforts, and he would enjoy himself to the top of his bent in making this chosen child happy. Often afterwards he would regret that he could not see the child, and make her acquaintance, just as if he were under some obligation to her. Upon one occasion—it was at Lucknow—there was a delightful little girl well up towards the front, who was conspicuous for her naïve and evident enjoyment: to her the whole lecture, with its whimsical recipe for the moral regeneration of the world by Sin-vaccination, was mainly delivered.



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## UNCLE SAM AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

FOR OR AGAINST AN EMPIRE OVER SEA.

THE collapse of Spain and the victories achieved by the American admirals in the West Indies and in Far Eastern Asia have compelled all American citizens to come to a practical decision as to whether or not the American Republic is to have possessions over sea. It would seem that they have already decided the question in the affirmative. The Stars and Stripes now floats over the Sandwich Islands and over Porto Rico. Cuba is virtually a dependency of the Republic, and the fate of the Philippines is still in the balance. Nevertheless, those who held the convictions which from of old we have been accustomed to regard as a common faith of all Americans are not disposed to abandon the field without a protest, and we have in the *North American Review* for August a vigorous article by Mr. Andrew Carnegie protesting against the extension of American dominion beyond the limits of the North American Continent.

(1) AGAINST.  
(a) BY MR.  
ANDREW  
CARNEGIE.

The way in which he puts the question is as follows:—

Is the Republic, the apostle of Triumphant Democracy, of the rule of the people, to abandon her political creed and endeavour to establish in other lands the rule of the foreigner over the people, Triumphant Despotism?

Mr. Carnegie, of course, is entirely against a Triumphant Despotism. He considers that India is a great burden and a great danger to Great Britain, and he deplors the prospect of Uncle Sam saddling himself with an Asiatic Empire. He objects to setting up the Stars and Stripes in territories where English-speaking men are not wanted as colonists. America does not need colonies of any kind, not even for trade:—

That Britain "possesses" her colonies is a mere figure of speech; that her colonies "possess" her is nearer the truth. "Our Colonial Empire" seems a big phrase, but, as far as material benefits are concerned, the balance is the other way. Thus, even loyal Canada trades more with us than with Britain. She buys her Union Jacks in New York. Trade does not follow the flag in our day; it scents the lowest price current. There is no patriotism in exchanges.

In the following passage Mr. Carnegie condenses with his usual lucidity and force the arguments against the policy to which it would seem the American people is rapidly being committed:—

It is the parting of the ways. We have a continent to populate and develop; there are only twenty-three persons to the square mile in the United States. England has 370, Belgium 571, Germany 250. A tithe of the cost of maintaining our sway over the Philippines would improve our internal waterways; deepen our harbours; build the Nicaraguan Canal;

construct a waterway to the ocean from the Great Lakes; an inland canal along the Atlantic seaboard; a canal across Florida, saving 800 miles distance between New York and New Orleans; connect Lake Michigan with the Mississippi; deepen all the harbours upon the lakes; build a canal from Lake Erie to the Allegheny River; slackwater through movable dams the entire length of the Ohio River to Cairo; thoroughly improve the Lower and Upper Mississippi, and all our seaboard harbours. All these enterprises would be as nothing in cost in comparison to the sums required for the experiment of possessing the Philippine Islands, 7,000 miles from our shores. If the object be to render our Republic powerful among nations, can there be any doubt as to which policy is the better? To be more powerful at home is the surest way to be more powerful abroad. To-day the Republic stands the friend of all nations, the ally of none; she has no ambitious designs upon the territory of any Power upon another continent; she crosses none of their ambitious designs, evokes no jealousy of the bitter sort, inspires no fears; she is not one of them, scrambling for "possessions"; she stands apart, pursuing her own great mission, and teaching

all nations by example. Let her become a Power annexing foreign territory, and all is changed in a moment.

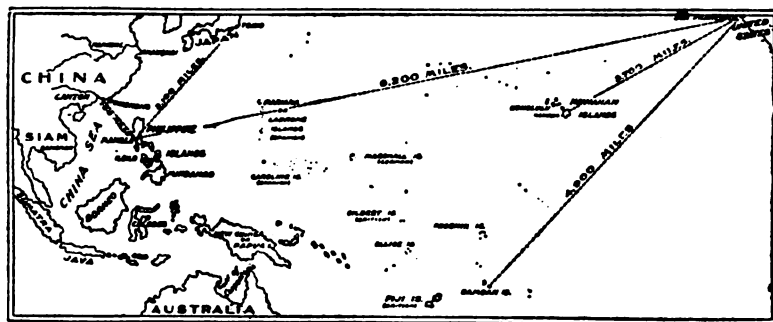
No protest need be entered against such legitimate and peaceful expansion in our own hemisphere, should events work in that direction. I am no "Little" American, afraid of growth, either in population or territory, provided always that

the new territory be American and that it will produce Americans, and not foreign races bound in time to be false to the Republic in order to be true to themselves. From every point of view we are forced to the conclusion that the past policy of the Republic is her true policy for the future; for safety, for peace, for happiness, for progress, for wealth, for power—for all that makes a nation blessed.

(b) BY CARL SCHURZ.

The *Century Magazine* for September publishes two weighty articles on this subject by two men whose characters entitle them to a respectful hearing from all American citizens. The first, by Carl Schurz, pleads strongly, almost passionately, against the annexation of any territory whatever. He maintains that the declaration of Congress against the annexation of Cuba was meant to veto the annexation of any Spanish territory. Hence to annex a single island either in the West Indies or in the Far East would cover the American Republic with shame. Carl Schurz writes:—

Here is what the policy of Imperialism puts in prospect: the annexation to the United States of all the territory conquered from Spain—Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, and perhaps the Carolines and the Ladrões. This at once. Then the enlargement of the boundaries of the United States so as to embrace the inter-oceanic canal, and hence the annexation of the Spanish-American republics down to the Isthmus, and of as many of the West Indian and Caribbean islands as possible, for the sake of safety. These annexations bring on the problem of



MAP SHOWING THE OUTPOSTS OF THE UNITED STATES IN THE PACIFIC.

determining the status in the republic of large masses of tropical people—perhaps some twenty-five millions of them—who are utterly different from the Americans in origin, language, traditions, habits, ways of thinking and feeling,—in short, in everything that is of importance in human intercourse,—with no hope of essential assimilation, owing to their tropical home. A large number of seats in Congress will be filled with senators and representatives from the Spanish-American countries, who will take part in making laws and in determining the character of the government for all of us. The presidential elections will largely depend upon the Spanish-American vote, which will become a great force in our politics, and not seldom hold the balance of power. The Philippines and other islands, inhabited by many millions of Asiatics, will have to be governed as subject provinces. Our old democratic principle that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed will have to go overboard. Greedy speculation will inevitably seek to seize upon those new possessions, and as inevitably invade the politics of the whole country with its corrupting influence. That spirit of speculation will strive to push the republic into new adventures, and, the United States being then entangled in the jealousies and quarrels of the Old World powers, and in the struggles for colonial acquisition, new wars will be threatening. Very large armies and navies will be needed to maintain what has been won by conquest, and to win more. Enormous expenditures will be a matter of course. As has been said of the army-and-navy-ridden countries of Europe, every American worker, when at his toil, will have to carry a soldier or sailor on his back. There will be glorious chances for speculative adventure to accumulate colossal fortunes, huge corruption funds, and no end of spoil for the politicians, and grinding taxation for the people who have to pay the bills.

Meanwhile, by turning the war advertised so loudly as a war of liberation and humanity into a war of conquest, a land-grabbing foray, the American democracy will have lost its honour. It will stand before the world as a self-convicted hypocrite. It will have verified all that has been said in this respect by its detractors. Nobody will ever trust its most solemn declarations or promises again. Our American sister republics will, after so glaring a breach of faith, be alarmed for their own safety, feeling themselves threatened by the unscrupulous and grasping ambition of the American people, and become the open or secret enemies of the United States, ready to intrigue against this republic with European powers—a source of more warlike troubles.

And what will become, with all this, of the responsibility of the American people for the maintenance of "the government of the people, by the people, for the people," and of our great mission to further the progress of civilisation by enhancing the prestige of democratic institutions? It will be only the old tale of a free people seduced by false ambitions and running headlong after riches and luxuries and military glory, and then down the fatal slope into vice, corruption, decay, and disgrace. The tale will be more ignominious and mournful this time.

#### (c) BY THE YALE REVIEW.

The editor of the *Yale Review* is strongly on the side of Mr. Schurz and Mr. Carnegie. He says :—

If we would build up an American empire, we must not make conquests for the sake of the conquest. We must expand our territory and our dominions only as rapidly as our commerce. True American Imperialism consists in the empire of trade, coupled with fair dealing, justice, and freedom, not in the empire of conquest.

He lays great stress upon the entire unpreparedness of the United States for undertaking a colonial administration. He says :—

The English in India and the Dutch in Java have succeeded by building up highly efficient benevolent despotisms. No Asiatic colony has ever been, or can be for generations yet, well governed except by an enlightened despotism. We could establish despotic rule at once, but to make it enlightened will require more than good intentions. We know nothing about our problem. Compare the absolute dearth of our knowledge

of these Asiatic islands with the vast mass of accumulated experience and scientific observation which little Holland has at her disposal. The standard bibliography of the literature relating to the Dutch colonies,—Hooykaas : "Reportorium op de Koloniale Litteratuur," covering the years 1593-1865, contains 21,373 titles. The part on government, finance, etc., contains some 5,500 titles. The supplementary volume covering the years 1866-1893 contains 430 pages of two columns each. Before we can deal satisfactorily with such a problem as the government of the Philippines, we must have acquired experience, accumulated special knowledge, and trained a permanent civil service till it has the *esprit du corps* of a military body.

That is all very well, but the editor of the *Yale Review* forgets that the experience of Great Britain and all the knowledge accumulated by generations of our administrators are at the disposal of the Government at Washington. As for a permanent civil service, that is a branch of the administration which could be developed without any great difficulty if they could make up their minds to run their colonies on the same principle as they run their navy. Of course, if they endeavour to govern the Philippines on the principles on which they govern Chicago or New York, the result will be as bad as their worst enemies could desire.

#### (d) BY MR. BRYCE.

Mr. Bryce contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for September a well-weighed judicial article on the question of the future policy of the United States. He is very careful to explain at the beginning that he does not write in the least degree from the point of view of a Briton whose first thought is of British interests. He says :—

My standpoint (to use a convenient term) is not that of an Englishman thinking first of English interests, but that of a disinterested observer, who wishes to dissociate the problem which confronts America from the question of its influence on the world-game which Britain and the other three Powers are playing, and to consider simply and solely what will be the best course for America herself, for her peace, her good government, her welfare in every sense of the word.

In discussing this question he first of all states what he considers to be historical precedents in favour of a policy of non-intervention or the non-extension of American sovereignty over territories lying outside the North American continent. He notes that hitherto the traditional policy of the United States has been directly opposed to that of the great European Powers, and he asks whether the experience of the European Powers has been such as to justify its adoption by the United States. Russian expansion, Mr. Bryce points out, has been mostly in temperate regions where her people could live and thrive. The experiences of France and Germany, which are almost exclusively confined to tropical regions, have not been such as to justify any desire on the part of their neighbours to share their lot. The example of England he discusses at some length, and sums up as follows :—

The general conclusion to be drawn from British foreign occupation or conquest is that it has gained in every way from those dominions which she has filled with the outflow of her own people, while as respects those which are not fit for Anglo-Saxon settlement some are profitable for trade only, some are unprofitable altogether, and in some there must be set against the profit from trade the tremendous responsibilities which their possession involves.

But he points out that even if the policy of expansion was good for the nations of the Old World, it does not necessarily follow that it will be equally good for the United States. He says :—

There is, however, a further question to be considered. How does the United States compare with European nations? Are her conditions similar—so similar that we can reason from one

to the other? Assuming that it is the interest of these European nations to conquer and to colonize, would their example furnish an example which the United States ought to follow?

Among the many difficulties which he mentions by way of suggesting that the United States had much better keep their hands off their new acquisitions, he naturally lays great stress upon the impossibility of governing these dependencies on American principles:—

British experience, not only in the Antilles, but in some of our Eastern possessions, has shown that the best way of securing fair treatment for the lower races and peace among all is to commit power to a governor who is locally a despot, though his policy is of course controlled and his acts reviewed by the Colonial Office, and ultimately by the Cabinet and Parliament at home. Elective legislative bodies have proved a failure where race and colour feeling run high.

How, then, is it likely that America will be able to govern the Filipinos, the Cubans and the Puerto Ricans, on the principles of Triumphant Democracy? Mr. Bryce says:—

It is a further question whether the United States possesses the machinery needed for the administration of dependent and remote dominions. Here the experience of Great Britain is alone in point, for the Russian government of subject countries is almost purely military, and neither France nor Germany has yet had time to make colonial administration a success. Spain and Portugal have failed irretrievably. The Congo State makes a feeble attempt. Holland mismanaged the Cape, and works Java simply as a profitable estate from which she draws a revenue. Britain has by slow degrees, and after many mistakes and troubles, worked out a pretty good system for India and her crown colonies. She has done it by creating a large staff of trained administrators, who form a permanent service, carry on a fixed body of rules, maxims, and traditions, and are carefully supervised by the India Office and the Colonial Office at home. The largeness of the field has rendered it possible to make Indian service and colonial service careers which attract able men, and in which there is plenty of promotion, with high distinction, to be won. The United States has now nothing in the least resembling the India Office or the Colonial Office.

Mr. Bryce recognises, however, that the question of what the American policy is to be will not be decided by these considerations:—

The practical question which the American people will have to decide is, Do they desire to create and maintain a first-class navy, and become a great colonising and oceanic power? If they do they will have a vista of ambition, of adventure. Obviously the strategical value of the Philippines and of Hawaii depends on whether the United States desires to become a great naval power. If she proposes to maintain a great Pacific squadron and to interfere in Chinese and Japanese and Korean questions, by all means let her have Luzon and Oahu.

The following is the conclusion of Mr. Bryce's paper:—

At the time of writing these lines it seems probable that Hawaii will be annexed. Englishmen will not regret this, so far as England is concerned, but many English friends of America will regret it for America's sake, seeing that the balance of advantage to America seems to them to incline against the acquisition of any transmarine possessions. The case against the acquisition of Cuba appears, however, stronger than against that of Hawaii, and the case against the Philippines the strongest of all. The United States will (so we venture to think) render a far greater service to humanity by developing a high type of industrial civilisation on her own continent—a civilisation conspicuously free, enlightened, and pacific—than by any foreign conquests. If we were to look at the question from the point of view of British interests (a point of view I have sought in this paper to avoid), we might deem it—this is, at any rate, now often argued—a benefit to Britain that America should enter on a career in which the alliance of the first naval power in the world would be especially valuable

to her, for of course the alliance of America would be in like manner valuable to Britain. The point is one which I will not attempt to discuss. Yet I may venture to express an opinion, which, though it does not touch the question dealt with in this article, touches the general future policy of America. Here in England we are all agreed in hoping that, whether the United States becomes a conquering power and a naval power or not, the friendliness which has during the last few months found such warm reciprocal expression on both sides of the Atlantic will in any case ripen into a permanently cordial relation between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. A formal alliance, in the technical diplomatic sense, may not be presently attainable. But in free countries like Britain and the United States the settled mind and purpose of the people can create and maintain what is in substance an alliance. Let me take an illustration from another well-known rule of statecraft. The Monroe doctrine has never been formally adopted by Congress. Technically it is no more than a view of policy propounded long ago by a President. But its principles have sunk so deep into the thoughts and been so distinctly approved by the judgment of the nation that both Americans themselves and other nations also have come to regard them as fixed and settled principles which the United States Government may be expected consistently to apply. Now if, in Britain and America alike, it were to be established as a principle that the two countries have interests virtually identical, that each will endeavour where it fairly and properly can to co-operate with the other, that each will give help and comfort to the other should any grave peril arise, a vast step in advance would have been taken. Such an understanding would make for peace in the world at large, as well as for peace between the two nations. For it would be based on that faith in freedom and that sense of duty to humanity which both peoples have cherished as the common heritage and inspiration of the race.

#### (c) BY PROFESSOR WOOLSEY.

Professor Theodore Woolsey, writing in the *Century Magazine* upon the Colonial History of Spain, concludes his article by a warning addressed to the United States, of which it will be well for them to take due heed:—

If we are not mistaken as to the fundamental causes of Spain's colonial weakness, other colonial powers must take warning also, and the United States in particular, if it yields to the temptations, or, as many say, assumes the divinely ordered responsibilities, of the situation. For its protective system is a derivative of the mercantile system, as the colonial system was. If it becomes a colonial power, but attempts by heavy duties to limit the foreign trade of its colonies, if it administers those colonies through officials of the spoils type, if it fails to enlarge the local liberties and privileges of its dependencies up to the limit of their receptive powers,—if, in short, it holds colonies for its own aggrandizement instead of their well-being,—it will be but repeating the blunders of Spain, and the end will be disaster.

#### (2) FOR. (a) BY MR. WHITELAW REID.

The other side of the case is maintained by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, whose position as one of the Peace Commissioners entitles his views to even more than ordinary respect. Mr. Whitelaw Reid speaks of the territory with which the United States is "threatened," which does not seem to imply any great land-hunger on his part. Nevertheless, Mr. Whitelaw Reid is prepared to shoulder his responsibility, nor is he in the least alarmed by the gloomy vaticinations of Carl Schurz. As to the alleged breach of faith involved in the establishment of American authority in Cuba, he says:—

It is certainly true that when the war began neither Congress nor the people of the United States cherished an intention to hold Cuba permanently, or had any further thought than to pacify it and turn it over to its own people. But they must pacify it before they turn it over; and from present indications to do that thoroughly may be the work of years. Even then they are still responsible to the world for the establishment of a

better government than the one they destroy. If the last state of that island should be worse than the first, the fault and the crime must be solely that of the United States. We were not actually forced to involve ourselves; we might have passed by on the other side. When, instead, we insisted on interfering, we made ourselves responsible for improving the situation; and, no matter what Congress "disclaimed," or what intention it "asserted," we cannot leave Cuba till that is done without national dishonour and blood-guiltiness. The situation is curiously like that of England in Egypt.

The candid conclusions seem inevitable that, not as a matter of policy, but as a necessity of the position in which we find ourselves and as a matter of national duty, we must hold Cuba, at least for a time and till a permanent government is well established for which we can afford to be responsible; we must hold Porto Rico; and we may have to hold the Philippines. The war is a great sorrow, and to many these results of it will seem still more mournful. They cannot be contemplated with unmixed confidence by any; and to all who think they must be a source of some grave apprehensions.

Mr. Reid admits that it would be impossible to govern these dependencies on strictly American principles, and he maintains that no public duty is more urgent than to resist from the very outset any suggestion of their admission as States to the American Union. But, he says:—

With slight modifications, the territorial form of government which we have tried so successfully from the beginning of the Union is admirably adapted to such communities. It secures local self-government, equality before the law, upright courts, ample power for order and defence, a voice in Congress for the presentation of local wants, and such control by Congress as gives security against the mistakes or excesses of people new to the exercise of these rights.

(b) BY MR. E. DICEY.

Mr. Edward Dicey, writing on "The New American Liberalism" in the *Nineteenth Century* for September, describes the growth of English Imperialism which he regards as foreshadowing the course of the movement which is now in progress in the United States. Many years ago, when he first visited the United States, he declared that in order to understand England it was necessary to study America. To the foreigner alike in England and America all men of English-speaking race are habitually denominated Englishmen, and Americans seem the same people. When M. de Lesseps returned from the United States he told Mr. Dicey that he found the Americans the true cousins of the English. This being so, he thinks it is safe to assume that Americans in dealing with the question of Empire will be actuated by the same ideas, instincts, motives, and modes of thought as their kinsmen in the old country. He thinks that the Imperialist movement is certain, therefore, to carry all before it, and that the Americans would prove to the world that they equally with ourselves are prepared to carry out that manifest destiny which is the birthright of the Anglo-Saxon race.

*Blackwood's* for September contains several interesting articles, one of which—Miss Lynch's "Spaniard at Home"—asks for special notice. "The Confessions of a Cuban Governor"—a review of General Polavieja's book—are somewhat disappointing. J. A. Taylor chats pleasantly on friendships as mirrored in the life of literary men. Canon Rawnsley gives a vivid sketch of his journey to La Verna, where St. Francis received the stigmata. Company promoting and limited liability come in for stern ethical animadversion.

## UNCLE SAM IN A COCKED HAT.

THE MILITARY AND NAVAL EXPLOITS OF THE U.S.

THERE is a very remarkable article in *Harper's Magazine* by Professor Albert Hart which contains a great deal of information that the Old World has either never acquired or else has long since forgotten. Most people, Mr. Carnegie among the number, appear to believe that the unbroken tradition of the United States has been one of peace and non-intervention. Professor Hart reminds us that so far from that being the case Uncle Sam has been in the last hundred years of his history by no means averse to interfering in the affairs of his neighbours. The history of the United States, says Professor Hart, abounds in precedents of armed interventions and occupations and also, be it said, of annexations. Therefore—

so far from the expeditions of 1898 being abnormal, an examination of the diplomatic and military records of the United States shows more than sixty instances of actual or authorised use of force, outside our national jurisdiction; in about forty of these, military or naval force has been used or displayed; about thirty times there has been an occupation of territory, longer or shorter; in a dozen cases some of the territory thus affected has been eventually annexed to the United States.

It is probable that Mr. Carnegie and the believers in Uncle Sam in Quaker drab will reply that most of the warlike enterprises alluded to by Professor Hart were confined within the limits of the North American continent, and therefore afford no precedent for the recent operations of Admiral Dewey in the Philippines and Admirals Sampson and Schley in the West Indies. But that refuge is destroyed by a glance at the expeditions to which Professor Hart refers. Professor Hart, speaking of the general character of American interventions, says:—

In general, interventions are a remedy for trouble with feeble Powers, though there have been repeated expeditions into British territory or against British claims. Spain and Mexico, as weak and rather disorderly near neighbours, have come in for nearly thirty interventions, and the Isthmus States for six or eight more. Samoa has been the object of controversy at least four times; Hawaii four times; Japan and China five or six times; Paraguay twice; Chile three times; the eastern coasts of Asia seven or eight times. The only interventions in or near European countries have been the landing of Jones in England in 1778; the Barbary wars; and the difficulty with Austria in 1853.

The most remarkable of these expeditions were the American military and naval expeditions against Tripoli. From 1801 to 1804 American ships repeatedly bombarded Tripolitan towns, and on one occasion actually hoisted the Stars and Stripes over the town of Derne. An American Consul of the name of Eaton induced the brother of the reigning Pasha to take up arms against his brother, and when he had taken the town of Derne he hoisted the American flag over the city. At this time the American Commodore was besieging the city of Tripoli, and when he made peace he omitted to make any provision for the protection of the unfortunate adventurer whom the American Consul had induced to take up arms against his brother. When peace was made the insurgents were abandoned to the vengeance of their oppressors. In 1820 the Americans sent out an expedition to the Falkland Islands two years before we claimed their sovereignty. Next year an American man-of-war bombarded a pirates' nest in Sumatra. In 1853 the seizure of a Hungarian who had declared his intention to become an American citizen led the American Com-

modore, acting under instructions from the American Government, to threaten the Austrian Government with war unless the man was at once released. In 1854 American troops were landed in China, first to protect and then to oppose the Taeping rebels. In 1857 the American Commodore attacked and destroyed four Chinese barrier forts near Canton on his own responsibility, and two years later another Commodore supported the British in the attack on the Peiho forts. In 1863 the Americans attacked and destroyed Japanese batteries and sank Japanese vessels. In Southern and Central America they have frequently been on the verge of intervention. President Buchanan was the Great Jingo of American Presidents. Professor Hart says :—

The successful interventions in China, Greytown, and Paraguay, together with a naval expedition to Syria in 1858, seem to have turned Buchanan's head; for he came before Congress again and again to request that he receive general powers to intervene outside our boundary, inasmuch as "the Executive cannot legitimately resort to force without the direct authority of Congress, except in resisting and repelling hostile attacks." He wanted to use troops to keep the Isthmus route open; he wanted "a temporary protectorate over the northern provinces of Mexico"; he even tried to arrange with one of the factions in Mexico to invite his intervention; he thought he ought to have general authority "to enter the territory of Mexico, Nicaragua, and New Granada for the purpose of defending the persons and property of American citizens." The scheme of Buchanan would have made the President the dictator of Latin America, backed up by the army and navy and resources of the United States: it marks the high tide of the policy of intervention. Though there has been but one foreign war in the period since 1836, there were about twenty-five cases of armed intervention: the United States was rapidly becoming the policeman of the Americans and the terror of the Orientals. The civil war put an end to the wild ambitions of Buchanan and his friends, for there were too many "alarums and incursions" at home.

Since 1873 interventions have again become an active part of the foreign policy of the country; but the field has been widened; the western coast of South America has been included; the sphere of American influence in the Pacific has extended beyond Hawaii to Samoa; and the spicy islands of the farthest East have heard the thunder of American guns.

Professor Hart thus summarises the result of his historical survey :—

Looking back over the course of military interventions since the United States became a nation, three conclusions stand out clearly. The first is the remarkable success of all the serious interventions and expeditions authorised by the federal government, with the exception of the invasions of Canada. The second is the increase of territory and prestige which the expeditions have brought to the nation, even when unrighteously undertaken. The third is the free hand which the United States has so far enjoyed in entering either American, Pacific, or Oriental territory. But this last favourable condition has come to an end; henceforth whenever we send our ships and troops far outside of America we must confront a highly organised system of jealous foreign powers; and we must expect to find that no nation can share in the mastery of other hemispheres, and at the same time be sole master in its own hemisphere.

#### A HINT AS TO THE FUTURE.

In the *New England Magazine* for August the "Editor's Table" is devoted to a retrospect of Mr. Gladstone's action in regard to the Neapolitan horrors of half a century ago. It is interesting now, when the suggestion that America, having intervened in Cuba, might intervene in Ireland has been made, to observe the attitude which the editor of this magazine takes up on the present Italian troubles. He begins by advocating the

abandonment of the old policy of non-intervention in outside affairs :—

America has got to get over the notion, born of conditions so radically unlike those of to-day, that the eastern and western hemispheres are two worlds, with interests separate and opposed, instead of simple neighbours as truly as Michigan and Ontario or Belgium and France. We stand in no different political relations to Bolivia and Brazil, in point of principle, from those in which we stand to Germany and England; the interests of Switzerland and Greece are just as much our interests as those of Uruguay and Paraguay; and, if there is devilry in Turkey, it is as imperatively our concern as devilry in Patagonia or Peru.

From this he proceeds to advocate intervention—at any rate, diplomatic intervention—on behalf of oppressed Italy. He asks :—

Has America a minister at Rome to-day who will be a voice to America for the wrongs of Italy, as Gladstone was a voice to England in 1851? Will the President of the Republic receive his message and support him, as Lord Palmerston supported Gladstone?

The Editor reminds us that Columbus, Americus, Verazzano, and John Cabot were Italians. How, he asks, can we better repay our debt to Italy than by helping her in her misfortunes?

#### THE CASE AGAINST THE NICARAGUAN CANAL.

##### SOME REMARKABLE FIGURES.

In the *Engineering Magazine* for August Mr. Joseph Nimmo, Junr., replies to Professor Lewis M. Haupt, who had pleaded in favour of the construction of the canal. Mr. Nimmo has not much difficulty in making out a very strong case against the cutting of the canal, the commercial advantages of which have been ridiculously exaggerated, and which will only be made, if made at all, from motives of military and naval expediency on the part of the United States. Mr. Nimmo thus summarises the leading points against the canal :—

1. The city of Manila is situated at about the extreme limit of the assumed possibilities of the Nicaragua route. In a letter dated June 10th, 1898, the superintendent of the United States coast and geodetic survey furnished to me the following statement of distances :—

##### FROM MANILA TO NEW YORK.

|                               | Nautical miles. |
|-------------------------------|-----------------|
| via Suez Canal . . . . .      | 11,565          |
| via Nicaragua Canal . . . . . | 11,746          |

##### FROM MANILA TO LONDON.

|                               |        |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| via Suez Canal . . . . .      | 9,600  |
| via Nicaragua Canal . . . . . | 14,680 |

In coaling facilities the Suez canal route is greatly superior to the Nicaragua route. Besides, the Suez is a sea-level canal, whereas the Nicaragua would involve 220 feet of lockage. These conditions give the Suez route an advantage equivalent to two thousand miles, over the Nicaragua route, in trade between the Atlantic ports of the United States and Manila, and an advantage equivalent to seven thousand miles in the trade between Great Britain and Manila. It is absurd, therefore, to assume that any of the commerce either of the United States or of Europe with Asia would take the Nicaragua canal route.

2. The commerce of Asia and Australasia with the Pacific coast ports of the United States will not involve the use of any inter-oceanic canal. Besides, that commerce is of such a character that in its eastward movement it will be carried over railroads, being composed largely of tea, raw silk, and silk goods.

Mr. Nimmo concludes that the case is hopeless for the following reasons :—

1. The proponents of the scheme have declined to discuss its



commercial merits, even when it seemed incumbent upon them to do so in their own defence.

2. These proponents have opposed, and now steadfastly oppose, any thorough and impartial official investigation as to the commercial merits of their route.

3. These proponents have made strenuous efforts, both in the United States and in Europe, to raise funds to complete that canal as a private enterprise, but have failed in all such efforts, while hundreds of millions of dollars are seeking investment in the money markets of the world. In a word, the Nicaragua canal franchise and property, from the commercial point of view, are to-day practically valueless.

Eighteen years ago, in my then official capacity as chief of the bureau of statistics at Washington, at the request of the American Society of Civil Engineers, I prepared an official report on "The Proposed American Inter-Oceanic Canal in its Commercial Aspects." I found that under then existing conditions it could secure not more than 1,625,000 tons of shipping. In 1895 I made a careful re-examination of my report of 1880 in order to inform myself as to the effect of the events of fifteen years upon the general project of an American isthmian canal, and found that it is unreasonable to assume that more than 300,000 tons of shipping annually would now pass through the Nicaragua canal, if completed.

Professor Haupt assumes that the recent voyage of the *Oregon* around Cape Horn demonstrates the military importance of the Nicaragua canal. This assumption does not bear the slightest test of scrutiny. According to the highest military authorities, the availability of the Nicaragua canal route for the passage of war vessels would involve the construction of expensive fortifications at either end, and of defences at all exposed points along its line. It would also be necessary, in time of war, to provide an adequate military guard along the entire line,—a distance of about 170 miles, in a foreign country; also an adequate naval force at either end. All this would be required in order to prevent the destruction of the canal at a hundred vulnerable points, to prevent the sinking of obstructions at the entrances to the small artificial harbours at either end of the canal, and for defence against formidable naval and military assault. If the Nicaragua canal had been completed a year ago, such protection of it would have cost twenty times as much as sailing the *Oregon* around South America. Besides, the necessary defence of the canal would have greatly hampered both the army and navy of the United States, in the performance of mere guard duty, at a most inopportune time.

## UNCLE SAM'S LONG PURSE.

A FRENCH APPRECIATION.

IN the first August number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. R. G. Lévy, a distinguished financial authority, writes an interesting article on the finance of the United States. M. Lévy traces in an interesting manner the history of the United States debt from the earliest times, and he goes on to discuss the local indebtedness of particular States. The total State indebtedness rose from 12 million dollars in 1825, to 353 million dollars in 1870, and if it fell to 223 million dollars in 1890, it was only because several of the States repudiated their debts altogether. Side by side with this diminution of State debt, there is to be noticed an increase in the debts of counties, and, above all, of municipalities. The debts incurred by towns of more than four thousand inhabitants rose from 623 million dollars to 646 million dollars in 1890. Altogether the history of State and municipal debt in America is not particularly edifying. The early constitution of the United States permitted individuals to prosecute defaulting States before the Federal Courts, but an amendment to the constitution has removed that right. A variety of circumstances, explained by M. Lévy, had combined to enrich the country as a whole before the war, but he anticipates

that the new taxes now rendered necessary will dispose the people to examine the Federal budget with more care than hitherto. If an Imperial policy of conquest be ultimately adopted by the American people, then it is clear, as M. Lévy says, that they must make up their minds to bear fiscal burdens similar to those under which the nations of Europe are groaning. But they have two great advantages over the nations of Continental Europe. Their geographical situation is such that a large army is not needed, and they can concentrate the bulk of their expenditure on their fleet. Secondly, they are already so rich, and their still undeveloped resources are so great, that they can practically play almost any game they like in the region of high politics, confident that when the time comes they can foot the bill without much difficulty. Altogether it is pleasant to see that this able and learned Frenchman does full justice to the great capacities, both intellectual and material, possessed by our American cousins. He expresses the hope that the great Republic will not yield to the temptation to abuse her economic power, but will remain faithful to the traditions of moderation, wisdom, and reason bequeathed to her by her illustrious founders. It is certainly to be hoped that M. Lévy's article will do something towards enlightening French opinion, which, it will be remembered, was far from doing justice to the United States at the beginning of the war, but which now shows signs of a better mind.

## THE UNITED STATES OF GREATER BRITAIN.

(1) BY PROFESSOR WALDSTEIN.

PROFESSOR CHARLES WALDSTEIN contributes to the *North American Review* for August an eloquent and powerful article on the English-speaking Brotherhood. He devotes the opening pages of his essay to a very sensible denunciation of the absurd practice of calling the rapprochement between the monarchical and republican branches of the people who speak English an Anglo-Saxon Alliance. He says:—

To call an alliance, or the growing amity, between Great Britain and the United States an Anglo-Saxon alliance, and to accept such a term as embodying the essential bond of union between these two great nations, would familiarise us with evil ideas, if it did not create evil passions.

He even seems to think that the use of the term Anglo-Saxon has been due to the evil and Macchiavellian policy of certain Continental Powers whose interests might be seriously threatened if the English-speaking race got together as a political union. Many of their projects, he says—

would be rendered impossible by a great English-speaking Brotherhood. The Continental Powers know this, and the plan of their diplomacy must be to keep Great Britain and the United States asunder by playing them off one against the other. And for this the term "Anglo-Saxon" must yield them an acceptable opportunity.

Professor Waldstein is an enthusiastic advocate of the English-speaking Brotherhood. He says:—

What brings us, and will hold us, together is something quite different, and far more potent than the empty words and the unsound theories with regard to our racial origin. I should prefer to summarise these elements under the following general headings: A common country; a common nationality; a common language; common forms of government; common culture, including customs and institutions; a common history; a common religion, in so far as religion stands for the same basis of morality; and, finally, common interests.

In the case of the people of Great Britain and of the United States, seven of these leading features are actively present. If

statistics could be established concerning the citizens of each country, as to those who have some member of their kith and kin, however remote, residing in the country over the sea, the numbers of these would be found to be astonishingly large—at all events, much larger than such relationship between any other two nations. For intermarriage is the most important factor in welding the diversity of race into the unity of nationality.

He also points out the moral interests which the United States have in the spirit of the civilising sovereignty of Great Britain :—

The expansion of England and its opening out of the world's ports to commerce, is *ipso facto* the expansion of American commerce without cost of blood and substance to the United States.

## (2) BY THE EDITORS OF THE ARENA.

In the *Arena* for August there are two remarkable articles, one by the present and the other by the late editor of the magazine. Both of them deal with the subject of English-speaking reunion, approaching it from practically the same point of view, but their conclusions are absolutely different. Dr. Ridpath, the present editor, is dead against any alliance with Great Britain, for the unexpected reason that Great Britain is a member of the Concert of Europe with which the United States will have nothing to do !

For the English people we have the greatest respect, and the respect is mingled with admiration and affection. The English people are among the strongest, if not the very strongest type of mankind. They have substantial merits which cannot be overlooked by any unprejudiced mind. The English people have fought a victorious battle over nature, and a glorious battle with barbarism. They have shown a power and a persistency the like of which we think has not been witnessed in any other age or nation. They have colonised the world ; they have mastered the inhospitable ocean. They have planted dominions on foreign shores. Our own Thirteen States of the eighteenth century were the result of English planting. We grew out of the loins of this strong, resolute, determined, and liberty-loving stock of men, and we shall not be behind in awarding to them the full praise to which they are entitled.

It is against the institutional life of Great Britain that we protest. It is the fear of that institutional life which holds us back even in this day of rampant fraternalism. We adopt with only a slight change of phrasology the old Virgilian verse :

*"Timeo Britannos et dona ferentes."*

We distrust the Britons even when they bring their gifts—not because of a want of appreciation of the race character of our more remote ancestors, but because of the organic conditions in which the Britons are involved. They have a hereditary monarchy. They have an aristocratic organisation of society. They have an absolute House of Lords. They have the absurd principle and practice of primogeniture. They have the doctrine of entail. They have everything of an institutional character which is not democratic—except always the magnificent House of Commons and the Responsible Ministry. It is because of this institutional depravity, and because of what we believe to be the interested motive of commercialism threatening to enforce upon us by a deceitful intrigue the necessity of paying to the bondholders of Great Britain fully ten billions of dollars by the single standard of gold, when every dollar of the debt was contracted on the basis of our bimetallic system in the United States,—it is for this reason that we are obliged to reject the proffered hand and to go on our solitary way of independence and separate nationality.

As to the hand of the English people, we grasp it, because we think that ultimately it is, or will be, the hand of democracy ; and whoever in this world—whether it be on shore or sea, whether it be of the white man, the yellow man, or the man in black—extends the hand of democracy to us, it shall be seized with an answering clasp for the promotion, not of such a fact as the Concert of Europe, but for the promotion of a humane and generous civilisation throughout the earth.

Mr. Flower, on the other hand, is not scared by the Concert of Europe, and he pleads earnestly for the establishment of an alliance for the sake of the solid American interests which would be benefited by such an arrangement :—

What would be gained by such a union ? Among many desirable objects that would result, we would mention :

1. The union of the English-speaking world in one mighty phalanx, to secure the realisation of the aims of liberal and progressive governments, to further the best interests of civilisation, to oppose by influence and education the reactionary currents of despotism, and to foster free thought, free speech, and enlarged suffrage.

2. With such a union, England and the United States would be so nearly invincible that there would be little danger of war, while the Anglo-Saxon would have a voice in the political and commercial affairs of that larger life which affects civilisation, second to that of no continental power. Such a union would be able to secure for civilisation, progress, and humanity the authority which the English-speaking races should exert, but can only exercise in the event of such a union as is proposed.

3. Coaling stations all over the world would by special agreement undoubtedly be open to the ships of England and the United States. This would be a great saving in expense and an immense factor of vantage in time of war.

4. With such cordial relations existing, the people of United States, Canada, Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and India would touch hands in one mighty federation of brotherhood, whose bonds of friendship would grow as time elapsed ; and in every English-speaking port our people would be at home and among friends.

5. Nothing else could so foster commerce. With such a union and such amicable relations existing, our commerce would move forward with giant strides. Between England and the United States there would doubtless be rivalry in this domain of activity, but it would be a friendly rivalry, and one that would soon cause the Anglo-Saxon peoples to enjoy the lion's share of the world's commerce, as Spain and Portugal enjoyed it in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

To recapitulate, these things may be put down as results which would be achieved by such a union : The supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon world ; the spread of constitutional government, based on an ever-broadening suffrage ; the checking of the threatening aggressions of absolutism ; the fostering of free speech and free thought through the world ; the union of peoples so formidable as to make war almost impossible ; the commercial supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon world ; the placing of the United States second to no commercial power ; and, lastly, the securing of an ally which would prevent any continental power from meddling with American affairs.

## (3) A GLANCE INTO THE FUTURE.

In the *Forum* for August Mr. Brooks Adams writes somewhat discursively upon the Spanish War and the Equilibrium of the World. At the close of his article he touches upon the possibility of a union between America and Great Britain :—

Aggression seems a less dangerous alternative than quiescence. The civilization which does not advance declines : the continent which, when Washington lived, gave a boundless field for the expansion of Americans, has been filled ; and the risk of isolation promises to be more serious than the risk of an alliance. Such great movements, however, are not determined by argument, but are determined by forces which override the volition of man.

Should an Anglo-Saxon coalition be made, and succeed, it would alter profoundly the equilibrium of the world. Exchanges would then move strongly westward ; and existing ideas would soon be as antiquated as those of a remote antiquity. Probably human society would then be absolutely dominated by a vast combination of peoples whose right wing would rest upon the British Isles, whose left would overhang the middle provinces of China, whose centre would approach the Pacific, and who would encompass the Indian Ocean as though it were a lake, much as the Romans encompassed the Mediterranean.

## THE TWO POLICIES OF RUSSIA.

M. DE WITTE AND COUNT MURAVIEFF.

THE place of honour in the second August number of the *Nouvelle Revue* is given to an anonymous article on "The Two Policies of Russia." The writer represents Russia as having recently executed a complete change of policy in view of the situation in the Far East. The "Sick Man" of Peking has taken the place of the "Sick Man" of Constantinople as an object of Russian interest, and the writer endeavours to show how fatal the consequences will be to Russia if certain counsellors of the Tsar succeed in carrying out their policy to the bitter end. It is erroneous, we are told, to represent the new policy as a heritage bequeathed by Alexander III. The new eastern policy of Russia dates really from the treaty of Shimonoseki, and the interest which Alexander III. showed in the Trans-Siberian Railway, was not because he thought of dominating China, but because he regarded it as a strategic defence.

M. Hanotaux did not foresee, in 1895, that the active interference of Russia in the affairs of the Far East, at the conclusion of the Chino-Japanese War, would be the signal of the loosening of the bond of the Franco-Russian alliance, and of a decreased interest on the part of Russia in the politics of Europe. This new Asian policy did not triumph in the councils of the young Emperor without a struggle, for Russia is bound by many ties of race and religion to the Christian East. The blood freely shed by Russia in the past cried out against this sudden abandonment of the Orthodox Christians of Eastern Europe, and discontent was widespread in the army and among the superior clergy. As for the Russian nobility, they would have preferred that the resources of the Government should have been employed in saving them from annihilation, rather than in pursuing the Chinese will-o'-the-wisp.

The new policy was headed by Count Muravieff, while the old policy is understood to have been strenuously defended by M. Witte, the powerful Finance Minister, whose representative in the press is Prince Oukhtomsky. The writer of this article has read the British Blue-Book, from which he quotes copiously, as well as from other and less official authorities. He explains that M. Witte was opposed to the occupation of Talien-Wan and Port Arthur to such an extent that his customary prudence deserted him, and he went so far as to reproach a foreign Ambassador for not having consulted him on some point because he (M. Witte) held in his hands all the threads of Russian policy, and alone directed it. The struggle was naturally transferred to the private cabinet of the Emperor, and it seemed at one moment as if the Finance Minister would resign; but the Tsar remarked, "It rests with me alone to choose the moment at which I wish to part from my Minister." The writer goes on to say that the Sultan's great terror nowadays is the possibility of an understanding between England and Russia, and apparently looks forward to some such outcome of the whole situation. He considers that Russia's acquisition of an ice-free port, as a terminus for the Trans-Siberian Railway, provides her with a graceful opportunity of escaping from a deplorable policy. He is impressed with the danger to Russia of foreign capital, with its secret influence upon foreign policy. Russia's external debt alone exceeds ten milliards, and nearly all her railways are pledged to the foreigner. A country in this position cannot afford to undertake in China a struggle not only with England, but also with the United States and Germany, without becoming a prey to the rapacious speculator.

## THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

BY M. P. LEROY BEAULIEU.

PARTICULARLY opportune just now is M. P. Leroy-Beaulieu's article on the Trans-Siberian Railway in the second August number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. As he truly says, the day on which Russia descended the icy solitudes washed by the sea of Okhotsk, to establish herself on the banks of the River Amur and to push her frontier on the Pacific as far as the forty-third degree of latitude, even to the borders of Korea, saw the accomplishment of one of the most important facts in the history of our age. These events passed almost unnoticed by Europe, then preoccupied with the affairs of the Levant, and yet they involved the shifting of the political axis of the world, they placed Russia in direct contact with the Chinese Empire, and, coinciding as they did with the opening of Japan to foreign nations, they contained the seed of all those marvellous changes which have since been accomplished in the Far East.

The Crimean War taught Russia the paramount importance of connecting her distant possessions with her capital, the brain and nerve centre of her gigantic empire, by means of rapid ways of communication. It is not a little curious to note that the chief promoter of the annexation of the Amur country and its first Governor was Count Muravieff-Amursky, with whom originated the idea of a railway across Siberia. From the beginning the Tsar Alexander III. realised that this was to be a political railway before everything, though of course its commercial aspect was not forgotten. M. Leroy-Beaulieu, by way of enabling us to realise the changes which have been and will be wrought by this line, explains at some length the old method of travelling by *tarantass*, and he quotes with evident sympathy the pregnant words, "In Siberia time is no money," with which an English traveller in Siberia began his account of his experiences. He incidentally does justice to the dogged persistence with which the English Captain Wiggins laboured to establish a regular service of steamers direct from England up the Yenisei in order to tap the great cereal wealth of Siberia. M. Leroy-Beaulieu met at Krasnoïarsk two Englishmen, the agents of the company, and evidently considers that the operations will be successful; but as navigation is only possible in August and September, he is naturally persuaded that this line of steamers can never fill the place of the railway.

The Tsar Alexander III. was determined that the line which connected Russia with the Pacific Ocean should be always open, always available, and not subject to the variations of the seasons or of the different climates through which it passed. He therefore steadily refused to listen to various ingenious schemes which were propounded for shortening the route by mixing up land and water transit. The following table shows very clearly the present position of this great enterprise, the figures which M. Leroy-Beaulieu gives in Russian versts having been turned roughly into English miles:—

| Sections.                          | Total length in miles. | Length already built in miles. | Date of completion. |
|------------------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| Western Siberia (Tcheliabinsk-Obi) | 886                    | 886                            | 1895                |
| Central Siberia (Obi-Irkutsk).     | 1,154                  | 913                            | 1898                |
| Irkutsk-Lac Baikal                 | 44                     | —                              | 1898                |
| Trans-Baikal (Baikal Strietensk)   | 704                    | —                              | 1899 or 1900        |
| Manchuria                          | 1,333 (about)          | —                              | query 1904          |
| Ussuri (Vladivostok-Khabarovsk)    | 474                    | 474                            | 1897                |

## LOUIS DE ROUGEMONT.

## GULLIVER AND MUNCHAUSEN OUTDONE.

IN the *Wide World Magazine* for August there begins a narrative which is described as the story of the most amazing experiences a man ever lived to tell. M. Louis de Rougemont, the hero of this extraordinary story, is a Frenchman born at Paris in 1844. When he was nineteen years of age he went East to make his fortune, and in the year 1863 invested his little money with a pearl fishery adventurer who sailed from Batavia. Louis de Rougemont and his partner, Peter Jensen, sailed in 1863 in a forty-ton schooner named the *Veilland* to go on a pearl fishing expedition with a crew of Malays off the south of New Guinea.

## WITH THE PEARL-FISHERS.

Despite the occasional attacks of devil fish as terrible as that described by Victor Hugo, and the constant presence of sharks, which used to be hunted and captured by the pearl fishers, the trip was extremely successful. At the end of the season in 1864, the take of pearls was valued by Captain Jensen at £50,000. They had a very fair share of adventures while pursuing their calling in the New Guinea waters, and on one occasion had to use the argument of grapeshot in order to allay the animosity of the natives, after which fishing off New Guinea became impossible. Off they went, therefore, to some hitherto unexplored fishing grounds, the precise locality of which M. de Rougemont does not know. There they obtained three magnificent black pearls, a treasure which led Jensen to continue fishing two months after he ought to have stopped and gone home. The season ends usually in May. He went on fishing till July.

## SWEEPED AWAY BY A STORM.

One morning Jensen and eleven of the crew left the ship in the little boats for the pearl fishery, leaving De Rougemont and a dog alone on board the ship. A great storm arose which swept the ship away, carrying De Rougemont and the dog with it. Of Captain Jensen and the Malays nothing was seen or heard again. For several days the vessel drove before the wind, and when the storm abated De Rougemont tried to steer her westward with the aid of long steering oars, for the rudder had been smashed in the storm. After thirteen days he approached the Australian coast, and ran into a narrow strait between Melville and Bathurst Island. There he was attacked by natives, but hoisting the mainsail he stood for the open sea, where for four days he sailed along without incident. But on the fourth day the vessel struck a coral reef and remained fixed.

## TWO YEARS ALONE ON A SAND-BANK.

He made a raft and succeeded in reaching a small sand-bank which rose a few feet out of the waters of the lagoon. It was a hundred yards long, ten yards wide, and only eight feet above the sea at high water. Upon this sand-spit De Rougemont lived for the next two and a half years. He rescued sufficient salvage from the wreck to provide himself with a sleeping place and with food. Early in his sojourn on this desolate sand-spit he discovered a singular hole in the sand about two feet deep. On scratching the sand he came upon human remains, and in an hour unearthed sixteen complete skeletons. Plenty of sea birds visited the island, whose eggs supplied him with food. In his youth he had taken a keen interest in archery, and he had with him a bow and arrows, with which he was able to secure birds for his table. A fire



LOUIS DE ROUGEMONT.

he made by striking a steel tomahawk against a stone one; and having once obtained fire, he never allowed it to go out during the whole time he remained on the island.

## A CRUSOE WITHOUT CLOTHES.

He went about perfectly nude, but landed from the ship the greater part of the cargo, including its valuable pearl shells, of which they had over thirty tons on board, the value of which he computed at several thousands. The pearls of course he removed and buried in the sand, where they remain to this day. By way of amusement he built himself a house of the pearl-shells, the walls of which were seven feet high, three feet thick, and ten feet long. Finding a stock of seeds in the captain's cabin he planted them in a soil prepared by mixing the sand with the blood of the turtles which he killed, and very soon had crops of corn from which he was able to obtain straw to thatch his house. He caught plenty of fish, and further supplemented his store by robbing the pelicans of the fish which they brought to land for their young ones. He made a hammock out of shark's hide and generally behaved himself after the fashion of Robinson Crusoe. He had an English Testament which he read aloud until he nearly went mad by worrying himself over theological difficulties. He then set to work to build a boat out of the remains of the ship. He succeeded after seven months in building a heavy sailing boat twelve feet long by four feet wide. He launched it and then discovered that he had built it on the wrong side of his island, and that the boat was floating in a lagoon from which there was no access to the open sea. During all this time his dog was his only companion, and by continually talking to him he found him not a bad substitute for a human being.

## A PELICAN POST.

It was seven months after he had been cast away that he first saw a sail on the horizon. Altogether in the course of two and a half years five ships passed the sand-

spit, but he failed utterly to attract their attention. Water he never lacked for; when rain-water gave out he condensed sea-water in his kettle. Seeing that pelicans were in the habit of visiting the island and flying away into unknown space, he conceived the idea of utilising them as messengers. He scratched a message with a sharp nail on the tin disc which forms the bottom of tins of condensed milk. This message he prepared in English, French, Dutch, German, and Italian. He fastened them round the necks of the pelicans by means of fish gut and shark hide. The birds flew away and never returned to the island. Twenty years afterwards, on his return to civilisation, some old inhabitants of Freemantle told him that a pelican carrying a tin disc round its neck bearing a message in French had been found many years previously by an old boatman on the beach near the mouth of the Swan River.

#### A VOICE FROM THE UNSEEN.

On one occasion his island was visited by a flock of parrots, who eat up nearly all his green corn and then went off. He made an almanac with piles of shells, keeping account of the years by making notches on his bow. After he had been on the island for more than a year he dreamed a dream in which he saw some spiritual being bend over him with a pitying smile. So vivid was the experience that he jumped from his hammock and went out to see if he could find his visitant. All was dark, and so he turned in again. But as he lay silent thinking of the strange sight that had just appeared he heard a strangely familiar voice, which said distinctly and encouragingly, "*Je suis avec toi. Soyez sans peur. Tu reviendras.*" From that night he never despaired, even when things were at their worst.

#### FOUR DERELICT VISITORS.

After two years he heard his dog barking wildly on the beach. Rushing down to the shore he saw a catamaran nearing the island upon which several human beings were lying prostrate. When the catamaran came near to the island he saw that it was surrounded by sharks, and carried four black persons—a man, a woman, and two boys—all lying prostrate from exhaustion. He drove off the sharks, beached the catamaran, and carried the blacks into his hut. After considerable efforts he succeeded in reviving them. They were very frightened, imagining that they had died and were in the presence of the Great Spirit. He lived with them some time on the island, and succeeded in teaching them some English. The man was always sullen and superstitious, so that De Rougemont found it necessary to keep a strict eye upon his movements, and to deprive him of spears or other weapons with which he might take his life. After they had been six months on the island they succeeded in dragging the heavy boat across the sand-spit and launching it on the opposite side. They then took on board a liberal allowance of food and water, buried the box of pearls deep in the sand on one end of the island, and leaving the hut of pearl shells intact, they set sail in the direction indicated by the native woman, who was the most intelligent of the quartette. On the fifth day they sighted a small island, and on the tenth day they reached the Australian mainland.

#### GREETED AS IF A GOD.

His native fellow passengers at once landed, and by means of smoke signals announced their arrival to the tribes in the vicinity. An immense crowd speedily assembled and behaved as if he were a god. They then provided him with a wife, a young

woman who remained his wife for one day only. On the following day he effected an exchange with the man who had been cast ashore on his island. The man was glad to obtain a younger wife, while De Rougemont was delighted to obtain a companion with whom he could converse in English, and who regarded him with dog-like fidelity which more than once saved his life. The locality where he landed was the Cambridge Gulf on the N.N.W. coast of Australia. The natives possess a certain degree of civilisation. He settled down among the natives, who held him in high honour. His description of his life among the black men has hardly been commenced, and the story is to be continued month after month until it finishes.

#### BELIEVED BY EXPERTS.

This story of a European who has lived thirty years among savages in a country that has hitherto never been explored is one without precedent or parallel. The editor of the *Wide World Magazine* declares that he has satisfied himself by the closest investigation of the absolute accuracy of all the statements made by M. de



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

PROFESSOR WM. CROOKES, F.R.S.

(Chairman of the British Association.)

Rougemont. M. de Rougemont called round at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and certainly his personal appearance is eminently in his favour. He seems a simple, unassuming man, who has passed through very trying experiences without becoming self-conscious or displaying either pride or vanity. He has been invited to read papers before the British Association, which meets at Bristol this month, and the secretaries of the Royal Geographical Society are stated to be perfectly satisfied that he has at least a *prima facie* case to be believed.



## CARLISM.

DR. E. J. DILLON writes in the *Contemporary Review* on "The Coming of Carlism." The article, which covers thirty pages, is not exactly a prediction as to the coming of Carlism. It is rather an indication of the circumstances under which Carlism might come. Dr. Dillon confirms everything that has hitherto been said as to the shocking state of rottenness that prevails at headquarters in Spain.

## SPANISH FEELING ON THE TERMS OF PEACE.

He ridicules the idea that the Spanish people are likely to resent the loss of their colonies by overturning either the Ministry or the Monarchy, for the one desire of the Spanish people is peace, and an opportunity of earning their daily bread. So far from there being any passionate resentment against the Government for making peace with the United States, Dr. Dillon says that he does not hesitate to assert

—and in this I am supported by the deliberate statements of Spaniards of all parties—that if the peace conditions were to involve the protectorate of Spain itself by the United States, there would be neither indignation, commotion, nor protest among the *people*; in fact, the feeling would be uncommonly akin to relief, as it was in Porto Rico.

The listless indifference of the masses to all things political is the greatest safeguard which the Government has heretofore possessed. The only possible alternative to the present dynasty is Carlism :—

The army is as bitterly opposed to Republicanism as to the hybrid form of government which has irretrievably ruined the country and demoralised the people, and the only alternative to Carlism which the army would seriously entertain is a military dictatorship.

Dr. Dillon has had some long conversations with the leading Carlists in Spain, and he summarises the results of these interviews in half-a-dozen pages which bear very considerable resemblance to his own conclusions. Everybody in Spain, except those who are dependent for their living upon the goodwill of the present administration, is impatient to be free from the nightmare of Liberalism, for, in the opinion of his Carlist friends, the constitutional monarchy is neither a monarchy nor constitutional, but the incarnation in politics of a huge blood-sucking vampire. To every Spaniard, except the present office-holders, Carlism is synonymous with relief, release, and reform. Spanish constitutionalism, say the Carlists, is a snare of Satan's hurled into and embodied in the political life of the Peninsula.

## THE RISK OF REVOLUTION.

The majority of the people are extremely poor, bankruptcy will inevitably follow war, and when the lower middle classes who at present live upon one meal a day of boiled peas, dry bread, olives and garlic, are unable to obtain even that slender modicum of food necessary for existence, bread riots will break out and distress will bring about revolution :—

It is only when the male and female bread-winners of the country can find no more work to do, while the barest necessities of life have risen fifty or sixty per cent. in price, and when hunger typhus fills the churchyards with the would-be workers, and the streets with the waifs and strays who once depended upon them, that the people of Spain will be moved to their depths.

The loss of the Spanish colonies will directly contribute to this result, because Spanish manufactures are largely, if not exclusively, dependent for their existence upon the colonial market :—

When all the factories and works dependent upon the

colonies shall have collapsed, when all the trade and industry bound up with a considerable navy and merchant fleet shall have disappeared, when scores of thousands of mutilated and sickly soldiers have come to swell the ranks of the poverty-stricken, and when for large numbers of the people the begging having proved bootless, the choice will lie between bread riots leading to a revolution and death by starvation, then the real tug of war will begin.

## EVERY POLITICAL FACTOR SECURED.

Apart from the fact that hunger will certainly precipitate thousands into the streets, the Carlists chiefly rely upon the army. The story that the old Carlist officers will have to be provided with commissions at the expense of the present staff is denied by Dr. Dillon. Many officers are decidedly Carlist in their sympathies, and Don Carlos thinks he can rely upon the present army for co-operation. Subscriptions are coming in from all parts of Spain and from various towns in France. The rank and file of the clergy are Carlist almost to a man :—

Thus Carlism seems to carry with it every political factor, and most of the non-political but important elements of the population, excepting certain of the Republicans, and those friends of Constitutionalism, the tenacity of whose political conviction is intensified by the love of a guaranteed salary and the fear of chronic hunger.

It is difficult to discriminate between what Dr. Dillon states as his own convictions and what he reports as a chronicler of the views of his informants ; but certainly no Carlist could exceed him in his disgust with the present Ministry and his utter despair of any salvation arising from the ranks of the constitutional monarchists.

## THE CARLIST PROGRAMME.

The Marquis de Ruigny and Mr. Cranstoun Metcalfe contribute to the *Fortnightly Review* an article on "The Carlist Policy in Spain," which is largely in the shape of a reply to an article contributed by "A Spaniard" to a former number of the review. Omitting the controversial passages, the following may be taken as a more or less official declaration of the Carlist programme :—

Decentralisation is one of the chief points of the Carlist programme. Local centres will take the place of the present bureaucracy in all matters of local interest, and municipal authority over local finance will resume its power. The ancient *Fueros* of the Basque Provinces, Navarre, Aragon, Valencia, Catalonia, and Majorca, with the ancient customs of Galicia and the Asturias, will be restored ; and even in those provinces where no such traditional institutions exist the principle of what the British call local self-government will be established.

The necessity for a radical financial reform is, however, very evident to Don Carlos and his advisers, and a complete scheme has been prepared by competent authorities. A prominent feature of this scheme, and one which seems to have much to commend it, is that the Secretary of State, who will act as Finance Minister or Chancellor of the Exchequer, will be made independent of such mere political changes as may necessitate the removal of his colleagues.

The labour question has had the attention of the party, and is one in which Don Carlos has particularly interested himself. The formation of guilds and friendly societies is to be encouraged, and great efforts will be made to reduce the burden of taxation, which at present falls so heavily and so unfairly on the agricultural population, and thus to stop the drain of emigration to America and Africa.

Reorganisation of the law courts, general economy, beginning with the reduction of the civil list, revision of the scale of wages paid to workmen, and reduction in the price of food stuffs, are other items of the Legitimist programme, of which we have thought it wise to give this brief indication, inasmuch as it is a common supposition in this country that Don Carlos is only working for his own restoration, and that his practical policy is nebulous in the extreme.

## THE COMPARATIVE STRENGTH OF THE NAVIES OF THE WORLD.

MR. H. W. WILSON contributes to the *Engineering Magazine* for August a paper on "The Navies and Naval Construction Programme of 1898," in the course of which he discusses present tendencies in design, armament, and marine engineering. Mr. Wilson opens his paper by frankly according to "The Truth about the Navy" in the *Pall Mall Gazette* the opening of the era of naval development which has been one of the most distinctive features of the closing decade of the nineteenth century. Mr. Wilson compiles from Lord Charles Beresford's return of the Navies of the World certain statistics, which are worth while reproducing in brief, as they are the most compact that are available anywhere:—

### SUMMARY OF EFFECTIVE LINE OF BATTLESHIPS.

|                  | Gt. Britain. | France. | Russia. | Germany. | U.S.A.  |
|------------------|--------------|---------|---------|----------|---------|
| Class A          | 34           | 13      | 17      | 9        | 12      |
| " B <sup>1</sup> | 0            | 4       | 4       | 8        | 7 to 11 |
| " B <sup>2</sup> | 11           | 13      | 5       | 0        | 0       |
| " C              | 3            | 2       | 0       | 5        | 0       |
|                  | 48           | 32      | 26      | 22       | 23      |

In explaining this table the following particulars will be borne in mind. Class A consists of seaworthy ships with heavy batteries and a speed of sixteen knots and over, with a displacement of at least 9,000 tons, and which are not older than ten years at the most. They are also all fitted with quick-firing guns. Class B<sup>1</sup> consists of smaller sized modern battleships of the same age as the foregoing, and which, while inferior in ranges of action and seaworthiness, are nevertheless well protected and heavily armed. Class B<sup>2</sup> consists of battleships more than ten years of age. Class C is composed of old battleships which have been rearmored and re-fitted:—

### SUMMARY OF ARMOURED CRUISERS.

|         | Great Britain. | France. | Russia. | Germany. | U.S.A. |
|---------|----------------|---------|---------|----------|--------|
| Class A | 8              | 11      | 2       | 3        | 2      |
| " B     | 7              | 5       | 2       | 0        | 0      |
| " C     | 2              | 2       | 4       | 0        | 0      |
|         | 17             | 18      | 8       | 3        | 2      |

Besides these, England has the old muzzle-loading ships, which have been re-boilered or re-engined recently—*Alexandra* (four breech-loaders), *Sultan*, *Monarch*, *Hercules*, *Temeraire* and *Dreadnought*. All these ships are now of great age, but they are good sea-keepers.

Class A of the armoured cruisers is made up of vessels with a speed of twenty knots and over; Class B, eighteen knots; and Class C, under eighteen knots.

### PROTECTED CRUISERS.

|                                                                                  | G. B. | France. | Russia. | Germany. | U.S.A. |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------|---------|---------|----------|--------|
| A. Speed more than 22 knots for commerce destroyers                              | 20    | 3       | 0       | 0        | 2      |
| B. Large sea-going cruisers, protected gun positions (casemates or turrets)..... | 10    | 1       | 0       | 5        | 0      |
| C. Large sea-going cruisers, but not protected on all gun-positions .....        | 11    | 1       | 0       | 1        | 1      |
| D. Medium cruisers .....                                                         | 32    | 7       | 6       | 3        | 6      |
| E. Scouts (17 knots and more) .....                                              | 32    | 21      | 2       | 3        | 5      |
|                                                                                  | 105   | 33      | 8       | 12       | 14     |

### TORPEDO FLOTILLA.

|                                                                          |     |     |    |    |    |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----|----|----|----|
| Torpedo gunboats .....                                                   | 33  | 21  | 9  | 4  | 1  |
| Destroyers.....                                                          | 96  | 7   | 27 | 9  | 20 |
| Large torpedo boats under 10 years, displacement 100 tons or over) ..... | 16  | 137 | 32 | 32 | 16 |
|                                                                          | 145 | 165 | 70 | 45 | 37 |

Mr. Wilson, in speculating as to the results of the present war, says:—

One result of the war will almost certainly be a demand for

cruisers of very high speed and of great coal-supply, for the purpose of scouting. The *Elswick* type, with a few less guns and a larger coal-supply, would be almost ideal for this purpose, as they can run away from armoured cruisers of the *Cressy* and *Montcalm* type, which will generally be found with a squadron.

## THE STATE PURCHASE OF SWISS RAILWAYS.

THE *Yale Review* for August notices editorially the principle approved by the Swiss people at the Referendum of February by a majority of 386,000 to 182,000 votes in favour of purchasing the main railroads of the country. The Editor of the *Yale Review* is a sturdy individualist who cannot tolerate such a heresy as the Nationalisation of Railroads. He dwells lovingly on the difficulties which are likely to impede the practical carrying out of the scheme sanctioned by the Referendum, and he echoes the hope that the principle of private management may yet emerge triumphant:—

The charter conditions are such that, for four of the five main systems, State purchase will go into effect in 1903; for the St. Gothard it will come in 1909. It will thus be at least five years before the economic difficulties of the project, which have been so far ignored in the discussion, make themselves manifest in practice. First will come the financial ones. The plan as adopted contemplates purchasing the railroads at a very cheap rate; and a great deal of the popularity of the plan depends upon this compulsory cheapness, by which the State can drive a hard bargain with the capitalists. The charters of the Swiss railroads provide that, in compulsory purchase, the State must pay the company, on the one hand, not less than twenty-five times the average net income for the fifteen years preceding the date of purchase; and on the other hand, that the State must not pay less than the actual cost incurred in building the road. The companies thus had a double safeguard; and when State purchase was proposed in 1883, it was rejected as too expensive. But since that time the authorities have been busy making laws as to railroad accounts which define "net income" and "actual cost" in a manner most unfavourable to the companies; while they intend to make the most of the clause which provides that the property must be delivered to the State in "a perfectly satisfactory condition." They thus propose to buy the stock of four of the companies at about two-thirds of its market value prior to this agitation for State ownership; they calculate to raise money for the purchase by the issue of 3½ per cent. bonds; and they expect in this way so to reduce fixed charges as to make up for the burden involved in the assumption of the relatively unprofitable St. Gothard road.

It is needless to say that expropriation on these terms will be contested in the courts. If the courts decide against the Government, the operation will be much more costly than is expected. If they decide in favour of the Government, we do not think that money for the transaction can be borrowed at 3½ per cent. The decision will create a prejudice among foreign investors, and the disposable home capital in Switzerland is not very large. The financial burdens are thus, in any event, likely to be heavier than the estimate.

## The Gentleman's Magazine.

IN the *Gentleman's Magazine* there is an interesting article entitled "A North Sea Revolution." The revolution which is described has taken place in the way in which the North Sea Fishery is conducted. There is another paper of historical interest, which describes the records of the Sikhs. The *Gentleman's* so studiously avoids political controversy that it is rather surprising to come upon Mr. F. A. Edwards' article on "The French on the Niger." It is chiefly devoted to an account of Lieutenant Hourst's descent of the Niger. Mr. Fisher writes on "Tennyson the Man"; and the first place in the magazine is given to a pathetic little apologue by Emily Constance Cook, entitled "Shadows." It is only a brief paper, but it sounds a true note.

## THE PEACE OF BISMARCK.

THE articles in the *Fortnightly Review* for September on Bismarck are somewhat disappointing. Mr. W. H. Dawson, who had the advantage of hearing Bismarck make some of his most famous speeches, and who afterwards had prolonged *tête-à-têtes* with him in the privacy of his own house, had every opportunity of making an interesting article out of his personal recollections. Unfortunately, this is what he has not done.

"I TRUST TO HISTORY."

Almost the only passage which is worth quoting is the following:—

Much has been written of late about the Prince's memoirs, and it will not be amiss to recall some words which he addressed to me on the subject more than six years ago. "I shall not publish anything during my lifetime," he said. "There are so many events of which I am now the only living witness, and you will see how the publication of memoirs while I live would land me in every manner of polemic, and that, at my advanced age, I could not stand. But I shall leave papers and memoranda to my children, who will deal with them after I am gone. For the rest, I trust to history." "And history is just and speaks truth," I ventured to say, as our conversation drew to a close. "Yes," he repeated, "history is just, but her judgments always tarry long—it may be thirty, forty years. Yet history is just."

"Diplomaticus," in an article under the title of "The Peace of Bismarck," lays stress not altogether unnecessarily on the fact that although Prince Bismarck is chiefly remembered by the part he played in the wars which remodelled Europe, he was during the greater part of his Ministerial career a diligent preserver of the peace:—

Of the thirty-eight years during which he held office in Germany, twenty were devoted to the preservation of peace. During the whole of that period he laboured unwearyingly for peace and peace alone. Like Elizabeth, he was haunted by one great dread, and, like her, he fought against it with a statesmanship which neglected none of the resources of a "shameful dishonesty." The Peace of Bismarck does not bulk largely in the popular imagination, but it is a chapter of European history which may not unreasonably claim to rank on the same level with the record of his wars.

"Diplomaticus" attributes the formation of the Austro-German alliance to a threat made by the Russian Emperor, under Prince Gortschakoff's influence, that he would go to war with Germany if she did not always support the Russian delegates in the proceedings of the Novibazar Delimitation Commission in 1878. It was at this time that General Obrutcheff was ostentatiously ordered to Paris to attend the French military manœuvres. Bismarck's chief triumph, however, was to supplement the Triple Alliance by a private and separate agreement with Russia which practically secured at one time the peace of Europe and the predominance of Germany. "Diplomaticus" says:—

The Peace of Bismarck still exists. However unscrupulous may have been the policy by which it was maintained between 1870 and 1890, it conferred benefits which we are still enjoying. It nursed Europe through a dangerous time. It consolidated a situation which was largely experimental. It blunted hatreds and gradually won the good sense of the world to declare against them. This long-continued peace accumulated fresh force as it grew older, and the world and its rulers are now less disposed to war than ever they were. Moreover, it preserved intact the work of Bismarck himself, and that is a greater achievement than can be laid to the credit of Napoleon, with whom the Iron Chancellor is so frequently compared, or than can be claimed by the allied Powers who destroyed Napoleon, and made the long-vanished settlement of 1815.

## WHAT UNIONISTS OUGHT TO DO FOR IRELAND.

BY MR. T. W. RUSSELL, M.P.

MR. T. W. RUSSELL is Secretary of the Local Government Board. He is also an Irish member with ideas of his own as to what should be done by the Government of which he is a subordinate member for the amelioration of the condition of the Irish peasantry. A recent speech of his was declared by William O'Brien to embody almost every article of the creed of the Nationalist reformers. It is evident from an article which he has contributed to the *North American Review* that Mr. Russell has no intention of abandoning his propaganda in favour of Irish reform. His article is entitled, "What the Unionists have done for Ireland," and in it he makes the best showing he can for the measures passed by the present administration. But it is not necessary to deal with this part of his essay. That which is interesting is the page or two which he devotes to an exposition of what he thinks should be done for the distressed population of the West of Ireland. Here is the gist of what he has to say:—

The first is that something ought to be done to make the holdings occupied by these people more adequate than they now are. The land at the best is wretched in character. But reclaimed bog grows good potatoes, and if the potato crop turns out well trouble diminishes. The Congested Districts Board have already pointed the way in this respect. They have purchased certain small estates, and, by getting rid of the grazing tenants, they have been enabled to add the land thus acquired to the small and inadequate holdings of the tenants. They have repaired the cabins, made farm roads, mended the fences and built schools. And when all this has been done, they have sold the holdings to the tenants under the Land Purchase Acts—with the result that they pay as a terminable annuity to the State for the enlarged holdings very little more than they paid to the old landlord as a perpetual rent for the smaller area. If the Congested Districts Board had never done anything but this one thing—and it has done much more—it would have fully justified its existence. Of course, this remedy is not capable of universal application. But in a great many districts the grazing land is there. No one proposes to take it without the fullest compensation. But, if ever State interference could be justified, it would be here and under these circumstances. With more money to work upon, the Congested Districts Board could do much, even without compulsion.

But this is only the first step in the work. With enlarged holdings will come the necessity for some form of agricultural education. And even then the land will not suffice for the people. Centres such as Carna and Carraroe will have somehow or other to be thinned out, and cottage industries introduced. All this the Congested Districts Board have on hand. Their operations are only limited by their financial resources. It is money that is required. And for the enlargement of holdings it is not a free grant, but a loan, that is needed. I believe that those who are responsible for the government of Ireland are fully alive to the problem and are anxious to solve it.

Mr. Russell then refers sympathetically to the work of the Recess Committee and to the agricultural movement in Ireland. He recalls the fact that a Homestead Bill is to be brought in next session, and he bids us hope that the Government will really carry through their pledges in this matter:—

Much is being done by the organization I have referred to and by the Congested Districts Board. And the establishment of popular County and District Government will enable more to be done. In this work the State may very well be asked to bear a part, and the carriage of the bill abandoned in 1897 would be another large step in the material regeneration of the country.

## REMINISCENCES OF MR. GLADSTONE.

BY MR. SMALLEY.

MR. SMALLEY continues his reminiscences and anecdotes in *Harper's Magazine* for September. They appear to have been written while Mr. Gladstone was still alive, as he repeatedly speaks of him as if his death were still in the future. The new instalment is no improvement on those which have gone before, for it is full of carping criticism. In plain words, Mr. Smalley says he does not think that Mr. Gladstone ever forgave the Americans their victory at Geneva in the Alabama Arbitration. The payment of the three millions in pursuance of the Geneva Award has ever since lain on his memory and on his conscience as an almost intolerable burden. Mr. Smalley even says that Mr. Gladstone as a consequence conceived a dislike of arbitration between England and the United States. This of course is all nonsense. One of the last letters Mr. Gladstone ever wrote on the subject of arbitration was addressed to me at the time of the Queen's Hall meeting in the thick of the Venezuelan dispute, and in it he expressly referred to his action in the *Alabama* case as speaking more strongly than anything he could write on the subject.

## HIS EXTREME PUNCTILIOUSNESS.

Mr. Smalley dwells at some length upon what he regards as Mr. Gladstone's extreme punctiliousness in all matters of rank and precedence. He says:—

There were few parts of his duty as Prime Minister which gave him more solicitude than those promotions to the peerage, and to ranks less exalted than the peerage, which from time to time it became his duty to recommend to the Queen. Even knight-hoods were to him of solemn moment; they were the first step in the long line of titular degrees. "You must keep the lowest rank pure, if you wish all ranks to be pure." Such was his view, strenuously and often maintained when the subject arose. But he took two views. Having first created his peer, he then bowed down before him. The heathen who fashions his idol out of wood or stone could do no more. In public affairs, of course, the new peer or the old was no more to him than Mr. Smith; sometimes he seemed to be less. The individual was nothing; it was the title, the rank, the position in the social hierarchy, to which Mr. Gladstone paid this peculiar homage.

## HIS WIFE'S COMPANIONSHIP.

Mr. Smalley refers to Mrs. Gladstone a little more genially. He says:—

The most desultory sketch of Mr. Gladstone must include Mrs. Gladstone. The two were inseparable; their lives were bound up together, in no conventional sense, but in the truest sense. Mrs. Gladstone lived in and for her husband, and his loyalty to her was made just as evident to the world about them as hers to him. Her services to him were innumerable. It might almost be said that the two were never apart—their lives flowed on together in a single stream. Mrs. Gladstone's care for her husband was incessant. She was always with him. When he was to make a great speech in the House she was sure to be in the ladies' gallery. The speech ended, she met him at the door to make sure that his throat was muffled before he exposed himself to the air. She stood between him and all those domestic worries of life from which a man in his position, or in any position, must needs be free if he is to do his best work. It was less generally known that she was also his confidante and adviser in public affairs. London used to think her sometimes careless in social matters, indifferent to questions of etiquette, neglectful of certain social usages. London is, in such concerns, far less rigid than New York, but has, of course, its own code of observances, though it seldom takes offence if this be infringed in small particulars. Certainly it never took offence at Mrs. Gladstone's easy ways. But one result of them was that the position she really held with reference to her husband was not fully understood. For her good sense, sagacity and unflinching and invariable discretion in all serious business she had less

credit than she deserved. A friend who knew them both intimately, and their ways of life, once said: "Mrs. Gladstone, during the whole of her husband's career, has known everything. She has always been trusted, always consulted. It is nothing to say that she never even inadvertently disclosed a secret. So perfect was her tact that few people ever so much as suspected she knew the secrets."

## HOW MR. GLADSTONE PLAYED WHIST.

Perhaps the most original and remarkable passage in the article is that in which Mr. Smalley describes his experience of Mr. Gladstone as a whist player:—

While at Brechin Castle, Mr. Gladstone played two or three rubbers of whist each evening. I played against him the first evening, when Lady Dalhousie was his partner, and the second evening with him. The same trait was evident whether you were partner or adversary. He played his own hand with very little regard to his partner's. Whist was not a game he cared much for or played often, but when he played it he gave his whole mind to the game, as to anything else which he undertook. His play was anything but orthodox. Of rules he took little heed, and he did things which would have scandalised Cavendish or Clay. It was evident that he thought out his whist as he went along; constructed, or reconstructed, the science of the game for himself; never led a card without a clear reason in his own mind for leading it; never forgot a card; took no chances; trumped all doubtful tricks, whether himself strong or weak in trumps, and almost never led a trump till late in the hand. He never found fault with his partner. Such matters as signalling for trumps, or echoing, or other conventional language of the game he ignored. If he had played long enough, he might have invented them over again for himself, as Pascal did the axioms and propositions of Euclid. All through his game was an interesting study; an expression of his intellect and of character. It was always so with him. He could do nothing in a common-place way. His flexibility of mind showed itself in this as in other things. He could lead from a short suit or from a long suit, according to circumstances, just as he had first opposed and then advocated nearly every cause in public life with which his name is connected. And each time he had persuaded himself that the short or long suit was the only one to play.

*Good Words* for September gives a severe criticism by Mr. Gladstone on the famous hymn "Jesus Lover of my Soul." He declares he cannot assign a high rank to this extremely popular hymn. "It has no unity, no procession, and no special force. A number of ideas are jumbled together rather than interwoven." He objects to the mixture of metaphors and "the mass of transitions unsoftened." This paper was sent to a friend to substantiate a remark made in conversation with him which "was rather of the nature of a railing accusation."

*Cornhill* for September is an eminently readable number, but does not contain much that calls for extended notice. The siege of San Sebastian, which the British finally captured from the French, August 31st, 1813, forms the theme of Mr. Fitchett's "Fight for the Flag." It is a brilliant piece of pen-work, describing magnificent bravery; but the blunders, naval and military, that were perpetrated in the name of England reveal a stupidity all but incredible. Karl Blind tells a thrilling tale of his adventures, in and out of prison, with the lady who was afterwards his wife, during the political storms preceding 1848. Yet another kind of dangerous experience is recounted by Miss C. Bolitho, who rode from Thibet to Simla through Rupshu, crossing passes seventeen thousand and eighteen thousand feet high, and after plodding through deep snow, only narrowly escaped being crushed to death under an avalanche of falling stones. A fourth story of peril is told of by Mr. F. T. Bullen, who relates incidents of various monsters of the deep known as devil-fish.

## SIR EDWARD GREY.

"A PARLIAMENTARY HAND" contributes to the *Woman at Home* a sketch of our two last Under-Secretaries for Foreign Affairs, Sir Edward Grey and Mr. George Curzon. So much has been written about Mr. George Curzon, especially since his appointment, that it is not necessary to quote at length from the latter part of the "Parliamentary Hand's" paper. Sir Edward Grey is much less known and much more retiring. "A Parliamentary Hand" says :—

He is one of the few men of whom it can be said that the House likes the sound of his voice better than he likes it himself. His speeches are few and brief. There are no sentences in them to spare. He prepares carefully what he has to say, says what he means, and says it pointedly and expressively. A little more *abandon*, a little dash of colour, would gratify the House. There is plenty of bold colour in the present Under-Secretary's style, but in his predecessor's portrait "all is silver-grey."

Beneath Sir Edward Grey's outward manner there must be strong force. His face is that of a man of reserve power. It is one of the most distinguished and intellectual faces in the House of Commons. It arrests the attention of the spectator. The prominent aquiline nose, the strong, dark eye, the black hair lying on the forehead, the mobile mouth, give the expression of an original individuality and of a certain underlying intensity which may some day break out. There is in the face too, it must be confessed, a suggestion of Hamlet.

There is a rival to politics in Sir Edward Grey's affections. He is exceedingly fond of country life. Sir Edward Grey loves the open air—the occupations and pleasures of country life. He talks much of birds and fishes. As a dry-fly fisherman he has probably no equal in the country, and when a minister of the late Government he was actually taken up for poaching in a Devonshire trout stream.

It has been said he was prouder of winning the amateur championship at tennis than of being Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. As he does not wear his heart on his sleeve, that may be an invention. He makes no secret, however, of his devotion to his favourite game. Those were happy days during his term of office when he got a few hours off for tennis. Sir Edward is not a man of many sports. A friend has stated that he was not good at racquets when at Winchester, that he has only run one race in his life, and that he has never taken seriously to golf. Whatever may be Sir Edward's recreations, they have given him an active, lithe figure. It is a pleasure to see his body swinging as he takes long strides across the Lobby. Health shines in his face. It reflects a spirit "free from mists, and sane and clear."

To equal a predecessor, it has been said, one must have twice his worth. Mr. Curzon has not twice the worth of Sir Edward Grey, but his talents place him on an equality with the Liberal baronet. His is the grand, ornate manner. He might have stepped out of a Disraelian novel. His appearance even answers the romantic requirement of the novelist who was himself a Prime Minister. Tall, level-shouldered, handsome, with expressive features and carefully oiled hair parted in the middle, he carries his head high and dresses well. Dress is an essential feature of a Disraelian hero, and Mr. Curzon, like Palmerston and Lord Salisbury, always wears a surtout coat which suits his figure. Only in one physical respect does he depart from the ideal type: his complexion is pink-and-white, like that of a girl.

IN the *Sunday at Home* Mr. R. A. Gregory tells the story of Wovoka, a North American Indian, the prophet or Messiah of the ghost-dance religion, with many adherents. Wovoka's call came to him, he says, during an eclipse of the sun, January 1, 1889, when he fell asleep and was taken up into the other world—so he reports—and saw God with all the people that had died long ago. God then gave him his message. His ethics are good. His ritual dance is hypnotic. When last heard of he was being exhibited at a San Francisco show.

## WOMEN IN LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

THE admirably well-informed lady who writes under the name of "Ignota" in the *Westminster Review* contributes to the September number an account of the present position of women in local governing bodies. She says :—

In the late elections, twenty-nine unions returned women for the first time. On the other hand, twenty-three others which formerly possessed women guardians have no longer any women members on their boards. Personal inquiry has shown that in almost all these cases the loss has been due to the illness, death, or removal of the women guardians first elected, and to the fact that no other woman offered herself to fill her place. In one case the lady, who had been elected in 1894 as a Rural District Councillor, and consequently a guardian, and had done admirable service in her district, was defeated by one vote only; the opposition to her return being mainly on the ground of her desire to promote healthful and sanitary conditions. Besides the women guardians in England and Wales, there are seventeen women guardians in Ireland, and in Scotland forty women parish councillors. There are thus at the present time in the United Kingdom 1,040 women fulfilling the duties of Poor Law guardians. There are, moreover, in England and Wales about 200 women parish councillors, and over 200 women members of school boards in Great Britain.

There are now women overseers in many unions, the Chepstow Union being distinguished by having women overseers in five different parishes. The number of women officially appointed and paid by local administrative bodies is steadily increasing. As inspectors under the Infant Life Protection Act they are doing admirable work. There are at least two women relieving officers. There are several cases of a woman being elected chairman of a parish council, and of a woman acting as clerk to a parish council. During the recent elections, women in several cases acted as assistant returning officers. Women are, moreover, frequently appointed to act as chairmen of one or other of the committees of a board of guardians, and one Welsh lady was elected vice-chairman of the board itself.

But women are far from having their right to representation in public offices recognised either by the law or the Government. "Ignota" tells the story of the successful struggle of the Oswestry Board of Guardians to secure the appointment of the widow of their relieving officer to the position held by her late husband. The Local Government Board objected and protested, but they finally gave in. The Irish Local Government Board is apparently determined to see whether it cannot make a better fight in the same bad cause. In the Ennis and Carlow Unions women have been appointed rate collectors by the boards of guardians, and their appointments have been quashed owing to the objections of Dublin Castle. The Clogher Board of Guardians appointed last June the daughter of their rate collector as her father's successor. She had done the work for the last five years, and no one denied her efficiency and capacity. The Local Government Board, however, annulled her appointment and, finding the guardians obdurate, sent down a rate collector of their own on the ground that a woman was unfit for the office. The board of guardians protested, petitioned Parliament, and forbade their clerk to give access to the rate-books to any person whatever. Curiously enough, in the midst of this fight between the Clogher Board and Dublin Castle, the Irish Local Government Board sanctioned the appointment of a woman as rate collector for the town of Letterkenny, the only difference being that in the latter case the rate collector was appointed by an urban authority. It is indeed one of life's little ironies that Mr. Gerald Balfour of all men in the world should be officially responsible for a reactionary policy that would do discredit to Mr. Chaplin.



## THE "RULE BRITANNIA" OF THE MALE SEX.

WOMEN EVER, EVER, EVER SHALL BE SLAVES.

ELIZABETH BISLAND contributes to the *North American Review* for August an article on "The Abdication of Man" which is calculated to make many women blaspheme not a little. Miss Bisland is an uncompromising advocate of the subjection of women. She will not listen for a moment to any question of the equality of the sexes. Such a claim appears to her to be little short of downright blasphemy. She exults in the fact that the outbreak of war between the United States and Spain by bringing the soldier to the front has relegated women's suffrage to the rear. She says :—

War legitimizes man's claim to superiority. When the sword is drawn he is forced to again mount that ancient seat of rule from which he has only recently been evicted : or rather from which he has himself stepped down. The democracy of sex at once becomes ridiculous—the old feudal relation reasserts itself.

## ABJECT SUBMISSION TO MAN—

This is but another way of saying that in a society based upon militarism the naked assertion of the sovereignty of material force naturally entails the negation of any claim to equal rights on the part of those who are physically weaker, which after all is only a roundabout way of formulating the well-known fact that war is essentially barbaric, and if a state of war is to be the normal state of society Women's Suffrage may be at once ruled out of court. Miss Bisland, however, goes much further than this. She maintains that by a law of nature man is the natural and eternal lord and master of woman, and no one is so much convinced of this as women themselves. Indeed, the whole gist of her article is that the present deplorable tendency of society to recognise the equality of the sexes is due far more to the shameful abdication of man than to any desire for emancipation on the part of the subject female. Miss Bisland, speaking of the sentiment of women on this subject, says :—

I believe that if man were willing she would always maintain it; that it depends upon him whether she returns to it permanently or not. I believe that her modern attitude is not of her own choosing—that man has thrust that attitude upon her. For the oldest of all empires is that of man; no royal house is so ancient as his. It is his own abdication that drives him from power—abdication of his duties, his obligations, his opportunities. Ceasing to rule, he ceases to reign.

It is evident that Miss Bisland is not very far removed from our excellent friends the Chinese, who regard the birth of a female infant as little short of a calamity. She exults in the recollection of a period when even from his cradle the boy was set apart and treated with special reverence, such as is specially reserved for the heir-apparent to a sovereign throne, while the girls were summarily thrust to the wall in order to allow the son of the royal house full scope for the development of his selfishness and the other innate capacities of his nature. Miss Bisland says :—

So venerable, so deep-rooted in the eternal verities seemed the authority of man over woman that the female mind, until the present day, never doubted its inevitableness.

It was not until a hundred years ago that Mary Wollstonecraft attempted to challenge the sovereignty of man, and—

so heinous seemed her offence of *lèse-majesté* in questioning man's divine right that one of the most famous of her contemporaries did not hesitate to stigmatize her as "a hyena in petticoats."

## —IN RETURN FOR TWO FAVOURS.

Woman in return for her abject submission to man demanded from him two things—firstly, that he should

provide for her, and secondly, that he should attire himself in a costume adequate to her notions of his transcendent majesty. It was not an economic revolution which was the first factor in the emancipation of woman :—

The all-powerful male admitted his inability to provide for these sisters, cousins, aunts, and more distant kin who had looked up to him as the fount of existence, and had toiled and fed contentedly under his roof, yielding to him obedience as the natural provider and master. Woman went away sorrowful and—very thoughtful.

But a second thing which destroyed her faith in her lord and master was his fatal refusal to dress himself smartly. He preferred a plain bifurcated garment, instead of following the example of other males of creation. In old times when he was sovereign, and knew it, he dressed in accordance with his station :—

When she thought of him she was hypnotised by a memory of gold, a waving of purple, a glitter of steel, a flutter of scarlet. He knew that this admiration of hers for beauty and colour was as old as the world. From primordial periods the male has recognised this need of the female. The fish in the sea, the reptile in the dust, the bird in the forest, the wild beast in the jungle are all aware of their mates' passion for gleaming scales, for glowing plumes, for dappled hides and orgulous crests of hair. They know, they have always known, that no king can reign without splendour. Only man, bent solely upon his own comfort, and, it would seem, upon the abandonment of his power, has ignored this need of the female. A woman, like the child and the savage, loves pomp of manner as well as of garment, and what she does not see she finds it hard to believe. Every wise lover soon learns that it is necessary to reinforce the tenderness of his manner by definite assurances of affection several times in every twenty-four hours. Then, and then only, is a woman sure she is loved. How can she believe man heroic unless he use the appearance and manner of the hero?

## NO PLUMES; NO POWER.

He ignored this need of the female, and she, no longer finding him arrayed in the plumes of power, refused him the reverence which she would otherwise only have been too glad to yield. Miss Bisland darkly hints that as a result of this decay of woman brought about by the abdication of man the emancipated female will strike against the performance of domestic duties. She says :—

Where is the man in all the world who would exchange even the most laborious of his occupations for his wife's daily existence? The only considerations that can permanently reconcile human beings to unattractive labours are first the sentiment of loyalty—that such labours are performed for one who is loved and admired—and second the fine, noble old habit of submission. These incentives to duty, these helps to happiness, man has taken from woman by weakly shuffling off his master-ship.

*Ludgate* for September is principally occupied with sketches of professional caterers for the public amusement. Marie Lloyd takes the first place. It is interesting to know that she is a child of the City Temple, Dr. Parker being in effect her first manager. The temperance and other entertainments he got up gave her her first public training. Mr. Vernon, the manager of the Alhambra, tells his experiences in "the making of a music-hall." The pains and perils of theatrical make-up are depicted by Mr. Wilton Jones. The Greatest Show on Earth, the Crystal Palace, and Monte Carlo, also come in for description by different authors. Of another type is Corporal Brooks' narrative of Sir Herbert Stuart's march across the desert to Gubat.

**FARMING AS A PROFESSION FOR WOMEN.****AN EXAMPLE FROM BELGIUM.**

MRS. VIRGINIA M. CRAWFORD contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a capital article on "English-women and Agriculture." Mrs. Crawford spent a good deal of time studying the social condition of Belgium, both of town and country, and she has brought back with her from that little kingdom some very valuable ideas as to what could be done in the way of the utilisation of the industry of women in agriculture. England has admittedly failed, and failed badly, in *la petite culture*. As a nation, says Mrs. Crawford, we have always shown a singular incapacity for those minor industries by which great fortunes, it is true, cannot be made, but which add incalculably to the prosperity of the working classes. She hopes that it may be reserved for women to clear us from that reproach in future, and notes with approval Lady Warwick's enthusiastic championship of an agricultural settlement, but she thinks a good deal of preliminary work will have to be done in laying a foundation of elementary training, and here she finds the example of Belgium so helpful:—

The Flemings have more points of contact with the Anglo-Saxons than any other European nation. The one essential difference lies in the fact that Flemish women are splendid agriculturists, and that their practical capacity for the work is being trained and developed in admirable technical schools and colleges specially equipped for the purpose. It is to a large extent through their women that agriculture, dairy-farming, and market-gardening succeed in Belgium to-day, and it is, I am afraid, mainly through our women that they fail with us.

What, then, is it that the Belgian Government does in order to train women in the art of agriculture? Briefly put, it may be said that they have scattered hundreds of schools and technical classes all over the country, until they have come to be regarded as the natural and necessary complement of elementary and even of secondary education:—

In many rural centres in Belgium to-day gratuitous instruction in dairy-work is provided throughout the summer to the peasant population. The course usually lasts three months, and is open to all girls over fifteen years of age, a practical class being limited, as in all the Belgian domestic and professional schools, to six or eight. The farmer of Flanders or Brabant who sends his little daughter to Heverlé to finish her education has every reason to congratulate himself on the result. She will return to him not, indeed, with accomplishments, unless he has specially stipulated that she should learn the piano, but with a good general education, a thorough theoretical and practical knowledge of dairy-work, including the making of cheese and butter, and, at his option, of poultry-rearing, pig-feeding, or bee-keeping. She will be entirely competent to keep the farm accounts, and will have some sound elementary knowledge of agriculture in general, rotation of crops, manures, etc.; she will be proficient in all household duties, washing and ironing, cleaning, mending, and plain cooking, and, what is of even greater importance, she will have been thoroughly imbued with a sense of the dignity of domestic labour, and will have acquired the habit of turning her hand to any form of useful work. The staff consists of some sixty Sisters, all those actually engaged in teaching being certificated, and the whole place is a model of neatness and Flemish cleanliness. The school fees are but £12 a year, a sum almost inconceivably small according to English ideas.

After fifteen the whole day is devoted to professional training. The college is situated in the midst of a large estate, which supplies the whole eight hundred scholars with fruits and vegetables. The farm is fitted with all the latest appliances for agricultural work. Cattle, sheep, pigs, poultry, bees, and fowls are kept:—

No less than eighteen kinds of cheese are made. The full dairy course lasts a year, but a short three months' course is also given. In all the branches of study examinations are held under Government supervision, and certificates granted, so that every girl can leave at eighteen fully equipped for her life's work, and freed from the necessity of going through a further apprenticeship.

Mrs. Crawford, fresh from her Belgian experiences, thinks that the success of the Belgian system

suggests wide possibilities for our girls in agricultural directions. Dairy-work, poultry-rearing, bee-keeping, fruit and flower growing are all brought within the sphere of a woman's activities. And not alone of our farming class, but of all women of every rank in life living in the country.

She notes what Swanley has done for girls of the upper classes in relation to horticulture, and maintains that

what we need in every county in England, and what I would plead for, is something far less genteel than Swanley, some college on the same level of comfort and refinement as the great school at Heverlé, for which the fees need not surely exceed £30 a year, even with inferior British management, and in connection with which the county council could start a scheme of free scholarships obtainable by attendance at local classes.

**LADY ABERDEEN AND THE WOMEN'S COUNCIL.**

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY contributes to the *Woman at Home* a long and eulogistic character sketch of Lady Aberdeen, in the course of which she gives some account of the part which Lady Aberdeen played in the development of the Women's Council. Mrs. Tooley says:—

Lady Aberdeen sometimes laughingly compares the Local Councils of Women as standing to the cities in which they are placed much in the same relation as the wife to the husband—they guide and inspire the executive. The Women's Council of a place finds out, perhaps, that their city ought to have a public library, and the husband, otherwise the city authorities, gets no peace until this is an accomplished fact. It would take a long list to enumerate all the "wisely" demands of this nature which have been made during the four years of the National Council's existence. To mention a few, there are the introduction of manual labour into the public schools of Ontario, the appointment of women as factory inspectors, as members of the Board of School Trustees, and as police matrons. The women of Kingston, London, and St. John had a little fancy for having a curfew bell; they thought it an excellent institution for telling the children when it was time to go home; and of course the obliging husband—the local authority—immediately gave orders that "Curfew should ring." Sanitation is a subject about which the Councils are very keen; they have also established Home Reading Associations, and an agency for the distribution of literature in the homes of the settlers in the distant parts.

The term of Lord Aberdeen's office comes to an end this year, and it is with something like gloom that Canada looks to the coming change. There is scarcely a community in that vast country, nor a society or philanthropic institution of any recognised standing with which their Excellencies are not acquainted, and it would be difficult to enumerate the beneficent schemes of every description, but especially those for women and children, to which Lady Aberdeen has given help and personal sympathy. Fittingly enough, one of the first important public appearances made by Lady Aberdeen after her return home will be as the President of the International Council of Women, which meets in London next year. The International Council is a federation of the National Councils of women belonging to all nations, and its main objects are to promote unity, mutual understanding, and trust between the women workers of all nations, and to provide a centre where women workers can meet every five years for exchange of thought and sympathy. The first meeting was held at Washington ten years ago, the second at Chicago, and the third takes place next year in our own great city, at which Lady Aberdeen will have a right royal welcome from her fellow women workers of this and of other lands.

## SARAH GRAND ON THE MODERN YOUNG MAN.

ARMY *versus* UNIVERSITY.

THE *Temple Magazine* for September gives the first place to a paper by Madame Sarah Grand on the modern young man. She begins by remarking that to see a party of well-bred young Englishmen or Americans beside young men of other nations in a foreign hotel is to understand why "we are the dominant race." "For strength, ease, grace, good taste, and good looks, for a certain manly dignity which commands attention and deference, with a certain gracious diffidence of manner which expresses respect, no nation can be compared to them." They are not as they always were. A subtle change is coming over the young Englishman. He is improving, even though "the girl is advancing so much faster than the young man that she makes it appear as though he were stationary." It is woman of course who is effecting the improvement through the nursery and otherwise. The chief impression left by the paper is, however, the writer's deliberate disparagement of the University as a training ground for young manhood and a eulogy of the Army. A preliminary remark about "the young Yahoos who howled at Cambridge the other day" when woman's cause there suffered temporary defeat, prepares us for this heavier diatribe:—

There are to-day two very marked types in what is known as society—the military and the university, or the kempt and the unkempt. The salient points of each are well marked as they come into our everyday life, and every hostess knows the difference. One of the weak points of Alma Mater is that she does not mend the manners of her sons. A young man who enters his university a boor will leave it a boor—a thing which is well-nigh impossible after the training for military life. In appearance and manner, at all events, officers and gentlemen are synonymous terms. The young university man is undisciplined. He is apt to leave his room late in the morning, and leave it all in disorder. He never seems to know when his hair should be cut, and his clothes are often but imperfectly brushed. There is much to be desired in the cut of them too, and he puts them on slouchily. When he has money, he spends more on himself in every way than the young military man, and the result is much less satisfactory, for his taste is of the crudest. When he does not come of a rich family, he is selfishly content to let the education of his sisters be skimmed for his benefit. He takes it for granted that their clothing should be shabby, and does not trouble about the careworn face of his mother, so long as she pays to the uttermost cheerfully. . . . It is the universities that linger longest behind the times; they pride themselves on spreading knowledge, but the education they give is probably little better than it was in the days when Macaulay complained that a man might secure every academical honour, and yet find himself at four or five-and-twenty entering upon life with his education still to begin.

In the old days when the universities were an intellectual force in the country, students went to them as boys and left them on the threshold of manhood; to-day they enter at the time of life when they should be going out into the world to make careers for themselves—a time when the conceit of adolescence, instead of being brought under the chastening restraint of the discipline it so much requires, is rather fostered than cured by the academic atmosphere. So that you will find many a youth idling about the colleges, playing at life, and giving opinions that no one wants, whilst elsewhere more boys are helping to consolidate the empire and to defend and extend our frontiers. The man who has it in him to make his mark after having suffered the stultifying process of the university system is bound to be an exceptionally great man.

With the military type of young man it is different. He is conservative in principle, but opposes no reasonable advance, his tendency being to experiment rather than to theorise. If it were proposed to raise a corps of Amazons to-morrow, he would be for trying how it would answer. . . . With regard to women in the abstract he may be somewhat behind the times,

but to the women of his own family he is usually charming. The pleasures he likes best are the pleasures they can share with him. He makes his sisters his comrades, as he will make his wife in after years, is devoted to his mother, and the intimate chum of his father. His favourite pursuits are refined; he abhors low company, and is not, as a rule, to be found in bars, public billiard rooms, or music halls. When he does appear at such places he remembers that he is a gentleman. He is scrupulously neat, and dresses extremely well at a small cost. His education has generally been sound, and he is often an accomplished linguist and a good draughtsman, also artistic in many ways. But whatever his attainments, he is modest about them; he is more interested in practical questions of the day than in ancient literature. In character he is self-reliant, although his manners are diffident, and both in public and private he is a more agreeable person to deal with than the academic man. He has his deficiencies. . . . But whatever his shortcomings, if only he extended to women at large the chivalrous consideration he shows to the women of his own family, there would be very little fault to find with him.

One could wish for all young men something of the soldier's training. A compulsory two or three years of the Sandhurst system would be of enormous benefit to most of them. There is nothing like it for discipline, for polishing, for physical development, and for the teaching of self-reliance and self-respect.

## WHAT ZIONISM MEANS.

## BY A DREAMER OF DREAMS.

THE Rev. Dr. Pereira Mendes, writing in the *North American Review* for August, succeeds in conveying the impression that the Jewish race is still capable of producing visionaries of the first water. Zionism is the latest dream of those who see a millennium in the offing. Knowing what the Jew is to-day, and knowing still more how he is regarded in those nations where he most abounds, it is difficult to believe that Dr. Mendes is writing seriously when he describes the way in which the re-establishment of the Jewish kingdom would bring about the reign of peace and righteousness throughout the world. He seems, however, to believe what he writes, and the following passages express the gist of what he bids us expect when the Jews come to their own and the throne of David is re-established in Jerusalem:—

The ideal government of Zionism is a confederation or a republic, with a ruler who, far from being a despotic czar or an autocratic emperor, will regard himself as really a viceroy or representative of God, the real king, who, Zionism declares, "reigns for ever and ever." Church and State will be separate, each supreme in its own domain, and both working for the same ends. The Jewish State will have no political aims or colonial enterprise. It may not extend its borders beyond the ancient lines of the Bible from west "the river of Egypt" to east "the Euphrates," and north from the white mountains (Lebanon) to the deserts on the south. Thus it will be eminently qualified to act unbiassed by its own interests as arbitrator between the nations of the world when political differences of importance may arise. A model state of society, as legislated for in the Jewish code, makes holiness or purity of life its ideal. Immorality is incompatible with it. Religion in the Jewish system is far from being a conventionality. It enters into the web of daily life. The Zionist programme is preparation by moral, mental, and spiritual elevation, and in this connection let us mention its revival of the Hebrew language.

Of course if divine intervention can be invoked for the re-establishment of the Jews in Palestine there is no reason why it should not be exercised in order to bring about the reign of universal righteousness. Dr. Mendes evidently expects this, for he says:—

The logical result of Universal Brotherhood and Universal Peace will be Universal Happiness, the third great ideal of the Prophets, and, therefore, the third great ideal of Zionism.

## OUR AUSTRALASIAN EDITOR:

MR. W. H. FITCHETT.

MR. R. H. BAILEY, in the *Young Man* for September, writes with glowing appreciation of Mr. W. H. Fitchett, the editor of the *Australasian Review of Reviews*. Mr. Bailey says:—



MR. W. H. FITCHETT.

Of Mr. W. H. Fitchett, B.A., author of "Deeds that Won the Empire," it may be said, though the pen which Mr. Fitchett wields "is mightier than the sword" of which he writes, yet his living speech and personality are mightier than them both. Mr. Fitchett is much more than a military historian or a chronicler of "Fights for the Flag." He is a platform orator and mover of public opinion,

a Methodist preacher, an editor twice over, an educationalist, and a man of versatile and striking personality; and those who know him best feel that only a small section of him, albeit an admirable one, is disclosed in his English writings. In personal appearance Mr. Fitchett is of about medium height and build, slightly inclining to stoutness. He attends the Wesleyan Conference, of which he is an ex-President, with a silk hat and well fitting coat, and carries notes and papers in his hand, and a flower in his buttonhole. The removal of the hat discloses a still plentiful head of hair, brushed straight down over a massive head. The forehead is broad, the eyes are keen, the nose prominent, and the mouth firm: the chin is elongated by a dark beard sprinkled with grey. Mr. Fitchett is a family man. "Twice one are two in arithmetic," he said once in a public meeting, "but in marriage twice one makes sometimes more than two. It made six in my case."

— As editor of the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia, Mr. Fitchett touches the national life of the Colonies. As editor of the *Southern Cross*, Mr. Fitchett caters for the religious public, keeping his readers almost as closely in touch with British ecclesiastical movements and utterances as if they appeared in person at the City Temple, or heard Dr. MacLaren, or Dr. Watson, or Dr. Alexander Whyte, with their own ears. But it is as a speaker that Mr. Fitchett excels. Only one equipment of the orator is lacking, which may be indicated in his own half-humorous, half-pathetic words to an audience of two thousand five hundred people. "If only," he said, "someone would lend me a spare voice, or even the corner of a voice, then I might make a speech." His

voice is ever soft, gentle, and low,  
An excellent thing in woman,

but a tantalising handicap to a man who is fitted in every other way to "touch to fine issues" vast masses of his fellow-men. Despite this limitation, however, Mr. Fitchett makes himself singularly influential in public speech. He meets his own demand that "we want to have facts and reasons fused, kindled to fire, and so exalted to an overpowering purpose."

A Wesleyan leader himself, he is in some degree like the great founder of his Church, whom he once described as "that little, long-nosed, long-chinned, peremptory man, with the soul of a saint, the genius of a statesman, and the courage of a hero."

In March, 1898, under the presidency of the Rev. Thomas Grove, the four Methodist Conferences of Victoria became practically one. But it was under the presidency of Mr. Fitchett in 1895 that the sentiment so rapidly grew, which has at length affirmed in Methodism

The union of hearts, the union of hands  
And the flag of our union for ever.

With tireless energy, Mr. Fitchett pursued an itinerary of Australia, equal in distance to a tour at least of Ireland,

Scotland, and Wales, addressing meetings, and creating public opinion in other Conferences than his own. And then he "came up smiling" at the debates of 1896 in Melbourne.

With finger raised, with utterance measured but emphatic, with clear incisive tone, he set the question of union, to use his own words, "in the white light of honour"; he "translated it into terms of conscience," and then, strenuous, anxious, but outwardly calm, awaited the momentous vote. He has, he said on another occasion, "a spirit that is not frightened by an able-bodied cockroach." But Mr. Fitchett has, after all, undoubted constructive ability in another direction. Any stroller in the beautiful suburb of Hawthorn, near Melbourne, will discover that. From almost any point of view he will perceive the stately tower of the Methodist Ladies' College. Mr. Fitchett has been Principal of this institution since its foundation. Its staff now includes three M.A.'s and one B.A., and is University-trained throughout. Chief Justice Madden says that "so admirable an institution it would be difficult to parallel." British readers, as a whole, will probably have but little idea of the national importance of this institution. The Wesleyan Church has expended £40,000 upon it; "it has earned the reputation of being one of the best High Schools for girls, not in Australia only but in all the world," and its students are drawn from all the seven colonies. The gardens and grounds in summer are like a fairy vision; the art studios, drawing-rooms, schoolrooms, baths, and tennis-courts combine culture, recreation, and refinement with homeliness and comfort. Mr. Fitchett is, above all things, a loyal member and minister of the Wesleyan Church, and one of its choicest and most popular preachers. His own words in an article in the *Ballarat Christian Union* may well close this sketch: "I am the son of godly Methodist parents, and was nurtured in an ideal Methodist home. Methodism trained me and gave me my earliest conceptions of God and duty, awakened me to clear religious life, called me to its ministry, and has given me a career which satisfies every ideal and aspiration of my life."

### How Mr. Rudyard Kipling was Converted to Prohibition.

THE *Young Man* for September publishes the following story of how Mr. Rudyard Kipling became a convert to the policy of prohibiting the open sale of drink:—

Mr. Rudyard Kipling tells us how in a concert hall in America he saw two young men get two girls drunk and then lead them reeling down a dark street. Mr. Kipling has not been a total abstainer, nor have his writings commended temperance, but of that scene he writes: "Then, recanting previous opinions, I became a Prohibitionist. Better it is that a man should go without his beer in public places, and content himself with swearing at the narrow-mindedness of the majority; better it is to poison the inside with very vile temperance drinks, and to buy lager furtively at back doors, than to bring temptation to the lips of young fools such as the four I had seen. I understand now why the preachers rage against drink. I have said, 'There is no harm in it, taken moderately;' and yet my own demand for beer helped directly to send these two girls reeling down the dark street to—God alone knows what end. If liquor is worth drinking, it is worth taking a little trouble to come at—such trouble as a man will undergo to compass his own desires. It is not good that we should let it lie before the eyes of children, and I have been a fool in writing to the contrary."

THE principal features of the *Idler* for September are Mr. R. Machray's account of the French Parliament and Elizabeth Hodge's sketch of Badminton. Mr. Gambier Bolton is the subject of a short paper by Mr. A. H. Lawrence, who calls him "the Landseer of photography." Elihu Vedder's illustrations give distinction to Ernest Radford's "Idler at the Omar Club."

## TAKE CARE OF THE BOYS!

## A SUGGESTION FOR MILLIONAIRES.

MR. B. PAUL NEUMAN, a philanthropist who has for several years past conducted a highly successful boys' club in the north of London, contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for September a very interesting and suggestive paper under the title "Take Care of the Boys." He lays stress upon the more or less admitted failure of many methods adopted for the purpose of saving the boys of our great cities after they have left school.

## THE IDEAL BOYS' CLUB.

He thinks that the method by which most good can be done is by the institution of boys' clubs founded on some such ideal as the reformatory at Elmira. The boys' clubs of the ordinary sort Mr. Neuman regards as worse than useless. The boys' club which he wishes to see established is a serious undertaking seriously entered upon, reasonably furnished and fitted, and staffed with workers who mean business and who have counted the cost. Such a club makes large demands on the loyalty and patience of its members. Order must be maintained, lessons must be learned, progress must be tested by examinations, good manners must be insisted upon, and *esprit du corps* cultivated. In order to induce boys to surrender their independence and take up the burdensome features one of the first conditions is that the club should be overwhelmingly attractive. Mr. Neuman then describes what he considers to be the requisites of a really fine club.

## THE RECREATIVE DEPARTMENT.

In the first place it is absolutely necessary that it should be open every night in the week. Secondly, it should begin with comparatively few members, and should grow. To begin with numbers which make personal relations between the managers and boys impossible is simply to court disaster. The best plan is to begin with twenty, and to add ten or fifteen new members year by year till the limit of the club's capacity is reached. In order to make the club attractive there must be constant variety:—

A good gymnasium with first-class apparatus is the alpha but not the omega of the recreative department. Football and cricket can easily be practised in the gymnasium, and will be prodigiously popular. Then roller-skates, racquets and fives, air-gun shooting, boxing, fencing and single-stick, billiards, draughts, chess, dominoes and round games; for luxuries, a home trainer, two or three bicycles, and if possible, as a crowning glory, a small tiled plunge-bath. With such an outfit, there is not a quarter in London in which you could not fill your club within a week—if you were foolish enough to desire it.

## THE EDUCATIVE SIDE.

Side by side with the recreative, and of at least equal importance, must come the educational department. And here there must be some kind of system. A regular course should be mapped out, with annual examinations, by which the boys' standing in the club may be regulated, a course which might take at least three years to complete, by which time the lads would be able to profit by the opportunities for higher education in technical schools or university extension classes.

The teaching in these club classes must be good. Boys trained in Board Schools are accustomed, for the most part, to good teaching, and will be quick to detect ignorance and incompetence. And if it is found impossible to get good voluntary teachers, there is nothing for it but to have paid ones. In many localities it would be possible to utilise the existing evening classes. In fact, the club and the continuation school might supplement each other's deficiencies and work together to their mutual advantage.

## NOT SELF-GOVERNED.

Another point of the first importance is that such a club is not the field for experiments in self-government. There must be no playing at management by committees of the boys themselves.

It is of the very essence of a really good club that it should be something more and higher than the boys would plan for themselves. And since ultimately the decision on matters of importance must rest with the manager or managers, it is far better to recognise the fact in the constitution of the club.

Perhaps it may sharpen the outlines of this sketch if I erect here an ideal club house: to accommodate some hundred and fifty active members, and perhaps another fifty seniors—more or less occasional visitors.

## THE BUILDING NEEDED.

On the ground floor would be the porter's room, where the light refreshments are prepared, the gymnasium 80 feet by 40 feet, the junior common room 30 feet by 20 feet, with a couple of half-sized billiard tables, and a small manager's room, where new boys could be interviewed, and unruly ones persuaded or coerced into virtue. On the first floor would be the senior common room (40 feet by 40 feet) with a full-sized billiard-table, the library and reading-room 30 feet by 20 feet, three or four small class-rooms, and a music-room 20 feet by 20 feet, with a piano. On the second floor, the caretaker's rooms and perhaps three or four dormitories for occasional use. Then in the basement would be the lavatories, a bath-room (30 feet by 20 feet) fitted with a couple of cabinet Turkish baths and a small plunge, and a dressing-room (20 feet by 20 feet) lined with lockers. Such a building, it must be remembered, could be put to many uses during the day and early evening. For its specific work it would open its doors about eight o'clock.

It is obvious that Mr. Neuman requires a great deal of money for the establishment of his boys' club. But, he plaintively asks, why should not millionaires come forward and stop this great leak in our social system? Millionaires are not as plentiful as blackberries; but to any of them who see these pages I heartily commend Mr. Neuman's suggestion.

## The New "Racial Pride" in Verse.

THERE is more than literary significance in a short poem on "England" which Grace Ellery Channing contributes to the September *Scribner*. It breathes the new feeling of Americans for the Home-land. These are the first and the last stanzas:—

Who comes to England not to learn  
The love for her his fathers bore—  
Breathing her air, can still return  
No kindlier than he was before—  
In vain, for him, from shore to shore  
Those fathers strewed an alien strand  
With the loved names that evermore  
Are native to our ear and Land. . . .  
Who owns not, how so often tried,  
The bond all trial hath withstood;  
The leaping pulse, the racial pride  
In more than common brotherhood;  
Nor feels his kinship like a flood  
Rise blotting every dissonant trace—  
He is not of the ancient blood!  
He is not of the Island race!

THE principal article in the *Leisure Hour* for September is as usual Mr. W. J. Gordon's chorographic sketch. His subject this month is the ports of the Humber. By way of quaint contrast may be set Mr. James Baker's account of Prachatitz in Bohemia, which he describes as a perfect mediæval town of to-day. Mr. F. G. Affalo remarks on the singular effects produced on the distribution and movement of fish by the Suez Canal. One of the least pleasant is the advent of sharks in the Mediterranean, French and Italian bathers being now regularly warned against these voracious visitors. The writer speculates on the possible results of the Panama Canal when finished.



# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* the first place is given to a poem by Mr. Stephen Phillips, in which, greatly daring, he ventures to challenge comparison with the great masters of song by choosing as his theme Endymion. Higher praise could not be given to the poem than to say that its author has no reason to regret the audacity of his choice. It is the best poem that has appeared in periodical literature for a very long time.

### MR. FROUDE AS WRITER AND HISTORIAN.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, in a paper entitled "The Historical Method of J. A. Froude," says in effect that it is difficult, if not impossible, to praise Mr. Froude too highly as a man of letters for the fascination of his style, and for his freedom from the seven deadly sins of letters; but on the other hand, for his slatterly inaccuracy and inveracity and lack of judgment as a historian nothing too bad can be said.

### A JEWISH KINGDOM IN PALESTINE.

Mr. Oswald Simon, writing on "The Return of the Jews to Palestine," raises a strong protest against political Zionism. He maintains that the movement has not the support of the orthodox Rabbis, and that while it depends for its success upon an appeal to religious enthusiasm it is engineered by men who have no religious convictions. His view is that the Jews have a far wider mission than that of founding a fifteenth-rate State in a corner of Syria which is not large enough to hold more than the population of Wales. He says:—

The message of religious truth has come out of Zion, and is to spread throughout the four quarters of the globe. Israel is a standing priesthood to minister to mankind. It is an order which was founded in Zion, but its mission is not a local one. It is universal. Any scheme which narrowed the confines of Judaism to one geographical locale would be a retrogression—and indeed a stifling of the fuller aspirations of the faith.

Hence his word to the Zionist leaders is:—

Colonise in Palestine and elsewhere by all means, but the words *nation* and *State* for the Jewish people should never be heard unless and until it can be such a nation and such a State as shall harmonise with the ideals of their faith, and be worthy of their remarkable origin.

### JESUIT VIEW OF MRS. WARD'S LAST BOOK.

Father Clarke, of the Society of Jesus, gives us a Catholic view of "Helbeck of Bannisdale." Father Clarke is very wroth, although his wrath is mixed with pity for the anti-Catholic bias of Mrs. Humphry Ward. He thinks he discerns a sign of a soul hungering for the ideal which "Helbeck of Bannisdale" was intended to caricature. Speaking of the book, Father Clarke says:—

Its object is, if I read it aright, to justify revolt by discrediting the only consistent and logical form of Christianity. . . . After reading and re-reading Mrs. Ward's story, I say without hesitation there never was a more absurd travesty of all things Catholic put before the English reader.

### A ROMAN CATHOLIC ON PRIMITIVE CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. W. S. Lilly asks the question "What was Primitive Christianity?" and devotes twenty pages to answering this question. Briefly summarised, his answer amounts to this, that Primitive Christianity before Paul consisted of conventicle *illuminati* who were leading a community living at Jerusalem, and who but for Paul would have

gone out like the Essenes and left no trace behind. After Paul it experienced a great change, but still everything was spontaneous, unconstrained and self-devoted, having much more in common with a Methodist class meeting than with the modern Church. He admits as frankly as any Protestant controversialist could desire the fact that both in polity and in doctrine Primitive Christianity differs entirely from the organised Christianity now known to the world. He traces the resemblance between it and the Roman Church chiefly in the fact that it was distinguished by the swift development of dogma, and the more gradual evolution of polity.

### ONE RESULT OF THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

Mr. C. A. Moreing, describing a recent business tour in China, contributes one of the best and most practical papers written on this subject. It is certainly to be hoped that Lord Charles Beresford will be able to write as luminously as Mr. Moreing. Mr. Moreing's view is distinctly anti-Russian. He declares that both France and Russia are irretrievably committed to the principle of a disguised protectorate, and are opposed to the integrity of China and to equality of opportunity. I cannot attempt to summarise all his observations, but I must refer to what he considers as one of the consequences of the Siberian Railway:—

I cannot refrain from pointing out here that a great change in the flow of trade must certainly result from the approaching completion of the Siberian Railway. But as it will bring Tientsin as near to us as Bombay now is, and Shanghai as near as Calcutta, it must materially increase the British stake in China and Japan.

He concludes his article by protesting in the strongest manner against allowing the Chinese or the Russians to cancel the contract for the construction of the railway to Newchwang.

### EMIGRANT EDUCATION.

Mr. G. J. Holyoake writes sensibly and well as to the need of teaching those who are to emigrate what kind of a country it is to which they are going, and where they will find the best market for their labour. Mr. Holyoake is a strong advocate of emigration. He says:—

If workmen have just cause of dissatisfaction with employers, and reasonable, respectful, and patient representation thereof is disregarded, they need not petition, nor supplicate, nor remonstrate, nor utter a resentful word, but arrange to go away. All the redress lies there. Good ships wait in the docks, good diet is secured by merciful care of the State, the rates are low, the passage out is through the royal splendour of the ocean and its uncontaminated air. Beyond lie lands waiting to be owned.

### A REVIVAL OF VITALISM.

Vitalism, upon which Dr. John Haldane, lecturer on Physiology at Oxford, writes, is closely allied to the belief in the existence of a spirit or soul in man as distinct from the mere sum of animal energies. This is Dr. Haldane's own definition of vitalism:—

To all the forms which vitalism at different times assumed the doctrine was common that in a living organism a specific influence is at work which so controls all the movements of the body and of the material entering or leaving it that the structure peculiar to the organism is developed and maintained. This assumption completely differentiated what is living from what is not living, and implied that true principles of explanation in biology can be reached only by a study of life itself, and not of inorganic phenomena.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WITH the exception of Dr. Dillon's paper on "The Coming of Carlism," and Mrs. Crawford's on "English-women and Agriculture," both of which are noticed elsewhere, the contents of the September *Contemporary Review* do not call for special remark. Two articles, Dr. J. Horace Round's criticism of two so-called "Popular Church Histories," the writers of which are chiefly concerned in endeavouring to make out that the Protestant Reformation had no practical existence in England, and Dr. Hay Fleming's criticism of Mr. Andrew Lang's glorification of Cardinal Beaton, although incisive enough, are as barren as ground bottle-glass.

## THE YANG-TSE VALLEY AND ITS TRADE.

Mr. Archibald Little, who has lived forty years in China, describes the region that is supposed to be the sphere of British interest. The river is about three thousand miles long, and two thousand of these are navigable. Another thousand miles of its principal affluents are also navigable, so that we have a waterway of three thousand miles in length flowing through the most populous regions on the earth's surface. Great Britain and her colonies do about two-thirds of the ten millions sterling imports and exports in this region, but Mr. Little says that our proportion is steadily waning owing to the competition of Germany and the United States :—

It is no exaggeration to say that, given a stable and progressive Government, affording encouragement to capitalists with security for their investments—resulting in improved means of communication and a corresponding development of its natural resources—the Yangtse valley will increase its trade by leaps and bounds, and the £30,000,000 of to-day will be £300,000,000 to-morrow.

## CHRISTIAN LEGENDS OF THE HEBRIDES.

Miss A. Goodrich Freer contributes a charming article under this head. Miss Freer spent a good deal of time in the outer Hebrides, and has taken down from the lips of the natives a mass of folk-lore, out of which she selects a number of curious legends, in which those bearing upon the life of Jesus and his mother Mary have been localised—naturalised, so to speak, in Hebridean surroundings. Miss Freer says :—

I have selected a few stories bearing on the life, especially the childhood, of Our Lord, not, as might at first appear, to illustrate the ignorance, but rather the reverence, the natural piety of the islanders, who, though left for generations without books, without teachers, have so taken the pictures of the holy life into their hearts and lives that, while the outline remains in its original purity, the painting has been touched with local colour, and the eastern setting of two thousand years ago has been translated into terms of the daily life of the simple dwellers of the Outer Hebrides.

These stories were transmitted orally for generations, corrected neither by teachers nor by book, but they seem to have preserved with great success the essential spirit of the Gospels.

## PHILOSOPHY AND THE NEWER SOCIOLOGY.

Professor Caldwell writes a weighty article under this title. I will not attempt to summarise it. It is sufficient to quote the Professor's conclusion :—

And just as surely as out of the tentative cosmology and practical philosophy of the Greeks there came in time the rounded idealism of Plato and Aristotle, so out of the various efforts that are to-day being made to systematise the social activities of man in the light of the elemental instincts of his nature as man, as the heir of the ages, and æons of the universe, will there come a new idealism and a realm of moral truth that will on the one hand overturn the naturalism and the sensualism

of the hour, and on the other give new life to speculative philosophy itself. Nor would the gain that philosophy might reap from sociology be greater than the gain that sociology might reap from philosophy.

## A SALVATIONIST'S CRITICISM OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

Mr. John Hollins, an unpaid private in the ranks of the Salvation Army, ventures to express an opinion that the privates in the ranks of the Army should have more voice than they have at present in the counsels of the Army. If they had, he thinks, they would direct their attention to the need for more thoroughness and the adoption of a wise method of probation in the case of new converts. He also thinks that they would abate the severe over-pressure which causes officers to break down ; but the most sweeping reform which he thinks they might adopt relates to the financial administration. He says :—

A "minimum wage" ought to be guaranteed to every officer ; but perhaps the true way out of the difficulty would be to amalgamate small corps that are reasonably contiguous ; to work others by means of one officer to a corps instead of two, having some central quarters where several officers could reside together ; to greatly extend the circle system, by means of which several small societies are worked by a pair of officers travelling from place to place ; and finally to use the most capable of the local members in a much greater measure than is at present the case for itinerant work.

## THE PROSPECTS OF CONSTITUTIONALISM IN JAPAN.

A Japanese, Mr. Tokiwo Yokoi, writing upon "New Japan and Her Constitutional Outlook," expresses a belief that Constitutionalism is destined to triumph at an early date in his country :—

We must remember that the Japanese Diet is but eight years old, and no political party is more than twenty years old. Yet in Japan things move with astonishing rapidity. And the change from a transcendental Cabinet to one in which the Ministers are avowedly or tacitly responsible to the majority in the Diet will take place sooner than many think. At any rate, it does not seem to be wide of the mark to suppose that before another generation passes away Japan will feel as easy and natural under constitutional government as France or Germany does to-day.

## Harper's Magazine.

THE first place in *Harper's* is devoted to a very copiously illustrated paper, entitled "Days in the Arctic," in which Mr. Frederick Jackson describes his experiences in exploring Franz Josef Land in the Harmsworth Expedition. It is illustrated by no less than thirty-three pictures, drawings for the most part, made from the author's photographs. The late chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington, Mr. W. C. Ford, describes "The New Fiscal Policy of the United States" as a change from the system in which the taxation of imported merchandise has been the leading feature to one based almost entirely upon internal taxation. Mr. Ford reckons that the American navy in future will cost ten millions a year, while the army will need from fifteen to twenty millions if the new conquests are to be retained. Mr. Julian Ralph begins a new serial with the somewhat curious title of "An Angel in a Web." A British officer contributes an illustrated paper dealing with "Social Life in the British Army." The Rev. Dr. Alexander Mackay-Smith in an article entitled "The Romance of a Mad King," tells the story of Ludwig II. of Bavaria and his marvellous palaces. Of the palace of Chiemsee Dr. Mackay-Smith declares that after seeing the apartments of the Bavarian Monarch the Tsar's rooms in the Winter Palace are commonplace, and the royal apartments at Windsor barren and shabby.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for September Mr. Wentworth Moore gives us three more chapters of his political serial "The Individualist," the maliciousness of which is not quite so apparent as in the first instalment. The articles relating to Bismarck, Carlism, British Policy in China, and Boys' Clubs are noticed elsewhere.

## WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN THE SOUDAN ?

Major Arthur Griffiths writes enthusiastically concerning General Kitchener's advance on Khartoum. From a military point of view the chief interest seems to lie in the demonstration which the bombardment of Omdurman is expected to form of the efficacy of the Lyddite shell which will be used for the first time in action. These shells when they burst scatter their fragments all round, and they are reputed to be more effective than any similar shells that have ever been used in war. Speaking of the future after Khartoum is taken, Major Griffiths says :—

By far the safest course is to fortify and strengthen our own position. It will be necessary, in the first place, to keep British troops in the Soudan, a strong backing of British bayonets as an outward and visible proof of the still stronger Empire behind. A next indispensable step will be the expansion of the present nucleus serving the Khedive under British officers, into a substantial local army. The adhesion of the black soldier is soon gained, and is generally above proof. After the Atbara battle numbers of black prisoners took service with us at once. An effective battalion was formed of them, 700 strong ; and now, well-drilled and disciplined, these men are taking part against their former masters in the present advance.

Major Griffiths admits that the occupation of Khartoum is not likely to be a remunerative enterprise, but indirectly it may tend to relieve the pressure at the Egyptian Treasury :—

Egyptian finance may well be spared the grievous burthen of a large standing army. For the lower province, and all parts of the upper that have been brought under firm government, a strong body of police and gendarmerie will surely suffice.

## IMPERIAL PENNY POSTAGE.

Mr. Henniker Heaton fills a dozen pages with a pæan of exultation over the success which has just crowned his weary efforts in favour of establishing Imperial Penny Postage. He repeats the arguments with which he has in vain endeavoured to convince the officials of St. Martin's-le-Grand as to the economy of the proposed change, and he expresses a confident hope that Australian Penny Postage will result from the introduction of a penny postage throughout the Empire. He says that last year no less than £1,475,000 was sent back to Great Britain and Ireland in postal orders by emigrants to the colonies, although it would appear from the figures with which he closes the table that part of the money came from India, which can hardly be regarded as a field for emigration. Mr. Heaton writes with his usual enthusiasm and with even more than his usual eloquence in describing the happy results which he anticipates will follow from the change which he has done so much to bring about.

## ENGLAND INSIDE THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Theodore Andrea Cook, writing on "The Original Intention of the Monroe Doctrine," quotes a hitherto unpublished letter from President Monroe to Jefferson, together with other letters from the correspondence between Monroe and Madison, which go to show that the Monroe Doctrine originally in the opinion of its framers involved an Anglo-American Alliance :—

From the letters just quoted, and especially from No. VII., it must follow that the Monroe Doctrine was clearly meant by its writer, with the concurrence of Madison and Jefferson, to lay down a combined policy which England and the United

States were to follow on the Continent of America as against all other Powers, a policy which might just as well have been given out by England, but was announced from Washington to avoid any appearance of dictation by the Mother Country. For the Monroe Doctrine is by no means incompatible with an expansion as great as that which has attended the nation by whose suggestion it was originally framed. The war with Spain may be the beginning of that expansion, and the beginning also of a deeper sympathy between the two English-speaking races, which will not be limited either to the American Continent of a Monroe or to the British Empire of a Canning. The progress and the peace of seventy-five years have been added to them both.

## THE GENIUS OF M. DE HEREDIA.

Mr. J. C. Bailey writes a very enthusiastic article upon this subject. Judging from Mr. Bailey's essay M. de Heredia is one of the greatest poets of all time. His work reminds the reader of Greek sculpture. It is characterised by supreme simplicity and flawless workmanship. Mr. Bailey speaks of M. de Heredia's work as a triumph of poetic inspiration, and he has no hesitation in declaring that words have hardly ever been used with such tremendous effect as in his sonnet upon Egypt :—

Life, as he sees it, is neither a school of morals nor a hothouse of sentiment ; what he sees in it is the most splendid of pageants. He has achieved with signal success in poetry what has been so often attempted in vain, and more than in vain, in painting, a series of historical cartoons.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Albert D. Vandam gossips as usual from a very full *répertoire* concerning "The Spy Mania and the Revanche Idea." He says :—

For years not a single foreign spy has been caught in France, while on the other hand two French ones were caught in Germany, besides an Alsatian woman at Metz. Wilhelm II. commuted the sentences of the former, if I remember rightly, at Carnot's tragic death. Nevertheless, France continues to suffer from the spy mania.

Charles Bright pleads for an All-British or Anglo-American Pacific Cable, and illustrates his paper by a map of the cables of the world.

## The Canadian Magazine.

The *Canadian Magazine* opens with an article on "Disraeli ; the Man and the Minister," by Mr. A. H. U. Colquhoun. There is nothing remarkable in the article, which is devoted more to reminiscence than to analysis. Sir John Bourinot continues his series on "The Makers of the Dominion." The present instalment is devoted to the heroes of Canadian Federation. Mr. J. S. O'Higgins, a war correspondent, describes what he saw at Tampa. He says that the army was not in a fit condition when it left for Cuba, and that the newspaper correspondents were afraid to criticise its deficiencies for fear of their privileges being withdrawn. Miss E. Fanny Jones continues her articles on "Swiss Life and Scenery." There are several poems, and an amusing short story by Mr. Robert Barr, entitled "The Count's Apology." The "Editorial Comment" is devoted to shortcomings of women in their failure to prevent the recent war, and to some rather caustic criticism of what are considered the too vehement assertions of friendship between England and the United States.

THE dense ignorance under which many Englishmen labour concerning the infamies of 1798 appears in a paper in September *Macmillan's* by H. F. Hall. Referring to the July "Topic" of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mr. Hall declares that "the inventions of Mr. Stead are as impossible as they are improbable."

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

IN the *National Review* for September the Washington correspondent takes great credit to himself and to his magazine for what has been done in winning over the more hostile section of the American press to approval of cordial relations with Great Britain. The chief feature of the magazine is, however, the translation of the letters of the unfortunate Dreyfus to his wife. There are letters written by Captain Dreyfus to his wife between December, 1894, and March, 1895. There are also two written to his counsel shortly before and just after his degradation. The letters are touching and are entirely consistent with the theory that the unfortunate officer has been the victim of a monstrous miscarriage of justice.

## THE MOROCCO QUESTION AND THE WAR.

Mr. W. B. Harris, who has as much right as any man to speak with authority upon the affairs of Morocco, seems to be impressed with an extraordinary hallucination. He imagines that Spain, beaten out of the Far East and out of the West Indies, is likely to get a small war on her own account in Morocco. He says :—

Fortunately, there is little chance of the peace of the country being disturbed, though the action of Spain must be carefully watched. Possessed as she is of several fortified bases on the north coast, and especially Ceuta and Melilla, it would be no difficult matter for her to create a disturbance in order to gain popularity at home; or to keep on the throne—or rid themselves of—the present dynasty, and to find some occupation for the two hundred thousand men who will shortly be returning to Spain. The only way in which such a policy on her part can be prevented from taking place is by a firm and trustworthy understanding between the French and British Foreign Offices to brook no interference in Morocco. If Italy and Germany would join so much the better, and there is little doubt about their doing so, as one and all are desirous of maintaining the *status quo*. A Note from these joint Powers to the Spanish Government, to be presented the moment there were any signs of a "Morocco policy" in Madrid, should nip the movement in the bud. Neither France nor England have any desire for an active policy, rather their sole aims are identical there at present.

Unfortunately, the two Powers most interested in the Morocco question have damaged their prestige in the eyes of the native Government—France by a policy by which she has gained nothing, but rather lost ground; and England by the illegal acts of the representatives of a trading company, on whose board of directors appears the name of an ex-Ambassador.

## PROSPECTIVE RUSSIAN COALING-STATIONS.

Mr. H. W. Wilson writes excellently and well concerning naval questions, but nobody could write worse than he when the cobbler forsakes his last and partakes himself to the discussion of questions of International policy. His article upon "An Anglo-Russian Understanding" is simply deplorable from every point of view. It is cankered with Jingo prejudice, and I have sufficient faith in Mr. Wilson to believe that he feels thoroughly ashamed that his name should be appended to such a production at such a time as this. Ignoring the nonsense which he talks concerning the inevitable hostility between the two Powers, only one sentence in the article is worth noting—that in which he discusses the possibility of Russia acquiring coaling-stations on the ocean route between Odessa and Port Arthur :—

We may expect to see Russia in the near future acquire coaling-stations on the line to the Far East. On the Arabian coast she might get what she wants from Turkey, or she might obtain from France a lease of a port on the Tajura Gulf. The Abyssinian coast-line is in the hands of Italy. A second station might be obtained on the Sumatra coast, where Russians have been very busy surveying of late. Two years ago there was

much discussion in the Russian press as to the purchase of one of the small islands on this coast from the Dutch or from the Sultan of Achin. These two coaling-stations would enable the new Russian ships to voyage to the East without using British ports. The coal endurance of Russia's latest battleships and cruisers is enormous.

## A STUDY IN SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Miss Catherine Dodd, of Owens College, Manchester, describes an experiment which she made at the beginning of the year in order to test the conceptions which children attach to the words which they are in the habit of using. She says :—

Last March I put the following question to a hundred and five primary school children between the ages of ten and fourteen :—"What is a policeman, a postman, a soldier, a king, a professor, a Member of Parliament, a negro, a School Board?"

She found, as might be expected, that children, both from town and country, were very well aware of the functions of the first three, that they had a tolerably good idea of a king, but when they came to describe a professor, a Member of Parliament, a school board, they were hopelessly at sea. There seems to be close association in the childish mind between a professor and a conjuror. As for a Member of Parliament, their leading idea is that he makes laws for his country, and that he has something to do with the Queen. Miss Dodd's practical conclusion is :—

We want in our primary school a living scheme of instruction, which will exercise the thinking powers of the child's mind. The chief items in such a scheme should be language, history and object lessons.

Mr. A. Maurice Low, in his monthly letter on American affairs, draws special attention to the immense strides which America has taken of late years in foreign trade. The exports of American manufactures are for the first time in excess of the imports of manufactured articles. In 1888, John Bull bought from Uncle Sam goods valued at seventy-two millions. Last year he spent a hundred and eight millions in the American market. This did not include British dependencies :—

In 1888 the value of iron and steel manufactures exported from the United States amounted to, in round numbers, £3,500,000; while the imports were valued at nearly £10,000,000, Great Britain having the bulk of the trade. This year the figures were reversed, the exports aggregating £14,000,000, and the imports £2,500,000.

## FRENCH RIGHTS IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Mr. P. McGrath tells once more the familiar story of the grievance inflicted upon our oldest colony by the extravagant interpretation attached by the French to the rights of the French shore. The building of the railway across the island brought the complaints of the colonists to a head. Mr. McGrath says :—

The French objected to the construction of wharves on the Treaty shore, to the erection of permanent buildings within half a mile of the high-water mark, to the railway terminus being located on the coast, to the development of any mining claims there, and generally sought to keep the territory in a condition of stagnation and disorder. A Commission of Inquiry and for the examination of the disputes with France should be fruitful of good results to the Colony.

The Premier of Newfoundland was over in this country this year making representations to the Colonial Office on the subject, and soon after Parliament rose—

it was announced on August 26th that Sir John Bramston, K.C.M.G., late Under-Secretary in the Colonial Office, and Admiral Sir J. E. Erskine, K.C.B., lately Naval Commander-in-

Chief on the North American Station, had been appointed Royal Commissioners "to inquire into matters relating to certain French Treaty Rights in Newfoundland."

Let us hope that this influential commission will succeed at last in enlightening the British public as to the intolerable condition of things on the French shore.

#### MR. HOOLEY AND HIS METHODS.

In an article entitled "Company Promoting à la Mode," Mr. W. R. Lawson descants upon the methods by which Mr. Hooley contrived to achieve such notoriety, the sources of which are now being so ruthlessly examined in the Bankruptcy Court. Mr. Lawson says it is the provincials who are the chief victims of the company promoter :—

London contributes a very small percentage of the subscriptions to new companies, not a tithe, in fact, of what comes from the provinces. Its share in the Dunlop and Bovril reorganisations was particularly small, and its losses through them are less than those of some third-class provincial towns. When a Hooley comes along, with his retinue of directors in coronets and City editors in gold chains, he captures them wholesale. Not because they are so innocent and unsophisticated, but because there is money making in the air, and the sight is too fascinating for them.

#### THE SCIENTIFIC WORK OF LORD RAYLEIGH.

Professor Oliver Lodge devotes a long and interesting article to an attempt to explain to the general reader why the scientific world holds Lord Rayleigh in such high esteem. The general public knows Lord Rayleigh is the man who discovered argon, one of those substances which appears to have been about us all our lives, but which science with all its instruments has hitherto failed to identify. Professor Lodge says that argon was— not only a new element, but in all probability, as it turns out, one of an unsuspected series of elements; and not a rare or inaccessible one either, but one of which every large room contains about a hundredweight, an element of which forty tons rest on every acre of the earth's surface.

After describing in some detail Lord Rayleigh's other achievements, Professor Lodge says :—

It is this faculty for grasping and marshalling every relevant fact, by whomsoever discovered, seeing all their bearings and inter-relations, and supplementing them by direct and beautifully designed experiments wherever they are deficient, this extraordinary lucidity of thought in difficult and otherwise controversial questions which, more than all his other achievements, has gained for Lord Rayleigh the admiration and gratitude of physicists.

#### THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE first two articles in the *Engineering Magazine* for August are noticed elsewhere. The other papers cover a very wide field. One deals with "The Gold Resources of India"; another with "High Speed Steam Yachts"; a third describes "The Heating and Sanitation of Public Institutions." Of more technical articles there is no lack, and most of them are, as usual, copiously illustrated. A paper on "Jetty Construction on the Pacific Coast" describes the improvements that have been made at the entrance of the Columbia river. San Francisco is the only natural harbour on the American coast line, and efforts to create harbours elsewhere at the mouths of navigable streams have been very unsuccessful owing to large sand bars projecting across their entrances for a range of two miles and more.

In the notes which close the magazine there is an account of the trials of automotors for the transport of heavy goods in Liverpool and in France. Speaking of the Liverpool trials, the editor says :—

The trials demonstrated that loads of 5 tons can be moved at

an average speed of four miles an hour over steep and badly made country roads at a cost far less than can be done by horses drawing the same load. In some cases the haulage of these loads by horses would require such a number as to make the cost prohibitive, and in no case could a carthorse be expected to maintain a mean speed of four miles per hour for 8 to 10 hours continuously. The results, accomplished as they were over roads far from satisfactory, should do much to bring this mode of merchandise transport into general use. As the *Automotor* remarks editorially: "These trials have, in fact, revealed possibilities about road locomotion which even the most sanguine hardly anticipated. They mark the inauguration of cheap internal transport, and the first to avail themselves of the many advantages of motor vehicles for the collection and distribution of heavy goods will, if our information is correct, be the railway companies."

#### THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* for September has several papers of general interest. The most elaborate essay, and that which will most probably be regarded as most useful and practical from the professional point of view, is Surgeon Captain Will's article on "The Recruit and his Physical Training," which contains some interesting figures as to the extent to which the physical development of the recruit can be improved by good feeding and gymnastics. In the papers on "Our Naval Heroes," the third of the series is devoted to Admiral Viscount Bridport, an old salt who put in sixty-four years of actual service before he struck his flag in the year 1880. Mr. W. G. F. Hunt, R.N., puts in a good word for the privateer, and enforces his point by telling stories as to the fashion in which British privateers in the old days assisted in holding the seas for the king. Between 1742 and 1800 no fewer than 1,510 ships, mounting 16,000 guns and manned by 118,000 men, were captured by British ships on the high seas; but Mr. Hunt, although he says that a large proportion of these captures were made by privateers, omits to say how large. He concludes his article by a congratulatory chuckle over the fact that for a period of fifty-eight years our enemies lost every week on an average year in and year out one ship, twelve guns, and eighty fighting men. Of the 1,510 ships, 42 were Dutch, 190 Spanish, and all the rest French. The article the readers outside the Services will turn to with most interest is Mr. C. S. Clark's gossipy paper on "Some American Admirals and a Few Other Sailors." The paper bristles with anecdotes concerning the men whose names have been, in every mouth as the commanders of the American fleets during the recent war. In discussing the various exploits performed by subordinate officers during the campaign, Mr. Clark gives the palm to an officer of the name of Gillis, who captured a stray torpedo and rendered it harmless :—

The torpedo had been fired from the destroyer *Penton*, and, with force almost expended, was coming slowly but surely toward the anchored torpedo-boat *Porter*. Gillis sprang overboard, swam to the torpedo, turned the nose away from the *Porter*, and screwed up the firing-pin tightly so that it would not operate. Then, treading water, he saluted Lieutenant Fremont, and reported, "Sir, I have to report I have captured a torpedo." "Bring it aboard, sir," replied Fremont; and Gillis actually did so, swimming with it to the ship and fastening tackles to it.

Mr. E. H. Parker's paper concerning "The Arsenal of China" is full of details as to the money expended on various arsenals. There is a paper on musketry and tactics, and another suggesting improvement in canteen management.



## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for August is somewhat below the average. Two of its articles are noticed elsewhere.

## HOW TO END THE SEALING QUESTION.

Mr. Edward Farrer, in his paper on "The Anglo-American Commission," passes in review the various questions which are being dealt with at this moment by the Joint Commission which is sitting in Canada. Among other questions it will have to deal with that of deep sea sealing. Mr. Farrer says :—

The sealers aver that, as it is, their industry is restricted to death. They are excluded from the three-mile limit along the coast of the United States in the North Pacific; they may not approach the Pribilof Islands within a zone of sixty miles; they may not use firearms of any kind in Bering Sea, nor rifles in the water-area lying north of 35 degrees north latitude and eastward to the one hundred and eightieth degree of longitude till it strikes the water-boundary described in the Treaty of 1867, following that line up to Bering Strait, about 5,000,000 square miles. They are precluded from using nets and explosives in that area, and from taking seals in it in any manner between May 1 and July 31. Further, they may not take seals within a zone of thirty miles round the Kommandorski Islands, nor within a zone of thirty miles of Robben Island, Okhotsk Sea, nor within a zone of ten miles on any of the Russian coasts on the mainland in the North Pacific. Last, but not least, their sealskins are now excluded from the United States market. The only way apparently of putting a stop to pelagic sealing is to buy out the Canadian sealers, whose fleet, in consequence of these restrictions, has dwindled to fifty-four vessels, aggregating 3,400 tons.

## THE FUTURE OF GREAT TELESCOPES.

An astronomer who rejoices in the appropriate name of See writes on "The Future of Great Telescopes." One point which he urges is that if great telescopes are to be as useful as they might be they must never be placed anywhere except on mountain peaks or in regions where their vision is not obscured by clouds, smoke, and the ordinary effluvia of inhabited territory. He says, "A large telescope in the southern hemisphere is a most urgent *desideratum* of astronomy." There is plenty of work to be done by telescopes, if we are to judge by Mr. See's summary, which is as follows :—

The work to be done by great telescopes may be condensed under the following heads :

1. The study and micrometrical measurement of the planets and satellites of the solar system.
2. The discovery and measurement of double and multiple stars, with the view of fixing their orbits.
3. The measurement of the parallaxes of the fixed stars, or the determination of their distances.
4. The study and delineation of the forms of nebulae.
5. The investigation of the spectra of the fixed stars, nebulae, and planets.
6. The determination of the changes of spectra, especially in the case of variable stars.
7. The determination of stellar and nebular motions in the line of sight, so far as our knowledge of the chemical elements and of the physical condition of the heavenly bodies will permit.
8. The observation of variable stars at their epochs of minimum brightness.

Any one of these lines opens up an immense field of inquiry; and no one telescope could be advantageously applied to all at the same time.

## MRS. PIPER ONCE MORE.

Slowly the weight of Dr. Hodgson's testimony as to Mrs. Piper's control is sinking into the public mind, compelling even the most sceptical to admit that as a working hypothesis for explaining undisputed facts nothing can beat that to which Dr. Hodgson himself has

been driven. Mr. James H. Hyslop, Professor of Logic and Ethics in Columbia University, writing on "The Problem of Immortality, and Some Recent Mediumistic Phenomena," says :—

Dr. Hodgson's allegations cannot be dismissed with a sneer; nor can any critic escape the responsibility of proving the suspicion of fraud which he may wish to entertain. What strikes the reader with amazement, if fraud of any kind is excluded from the account, is the astounding character of the theories required to escape the conviction that the immortality of the soul has received a scientific demonstration. If fraud be eliminated,—and it is an easy matter to prove it if it exists,—the amount and selective power of the mind-reading necessary to cover the facts are so enormous that the supposition seems absolutely intolerable. There is no doubt that spiritistic communication is the *easier* explanation.

## THE BEST BOOKS OF THE WORLD.

Professor Brander Matthews, writing on "New Trials for Old Favourites" takes Mark Twain's attack on the "Vicar of Wakefield" as a text for discussing the popularity which is conventionally accorded to various books which many people never read. Mr. Matthews says :—

If a score of competent critics, chosen from the chief modern languages, were empowered to select a dozen cosmopolitan classics there would be agreement only in regard to the ancients. About the moderns there would be the utmost diversity of opinion; no book of Dickens's would be put on the list, nor any book of Thackeray's either, nor aught of Hawthorne's; while a volume of Poe's short stories might perhaps survive the discussion, and so might "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Perhaps "Gil Blas" and "Paul and Virginia" and the "Vicar of Wakefield" would be able to make good their claims, and perhaps not. Perhaps, indeed, the only books in our language (except a play or two of Shakespeare's) that are absolutely certain of insertion are the two books of our boyhood, "Gulliver's Travels" and "Robinson Crusoe," both of them tales of seafaring, and both of them intimately characteristic of the stock that speaks English on the opposite shores of the Atlantic.

M. de Vogüé has recently declared that the list of cosmopolitan classics must finally be restricted to two books, "Don Quixote" and "Robinson Crusoe." He tells us that—"other masterpieces take higher rank, from the perfection of their art or from the sublimity of their thought, but they do not address themselves to every age and to every condition; they demand for their enjoyment a mind already formed and an intellectual culture not given to everyone. Cervantes and De Foe alone have solved the problem of interesting . . . the little child and the thoughtful old man, the servant-girl and the philosopher."

## A WARNING TO THE HUNGARIANS.

Herr Albert Von Schäffle, formerly Austrian Minister of Commerce, gives us the conclusion of his paper on "Austria-Hungary under the Reign of Francis Joseph." He is a German, and does his best to take an optimist view of the present situation. The present political tangles, he says, are only episodes, but he admits—

they are undeniably serious episodes, however; and, as a good German and Austrian, I sincerely hope that the present domestic discord will have ceased before the outbreak of trouble in the East, lest some catastrophe, some Oriental Solferino or Königgratz, may bring home the final solution of the question to the Hungarians in a manner they may not like.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles do not call for special note. They are almost entirely confined to the discussion of American questions. One by Mr. Schouler discusses "New Constitutional Amendments." Another deals with "The Development of the Policy of Reciprocity." Major Powell tells us "How a Savage Tribe is Governed."

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for August contains several important articles which are noticed elsewhere.

## SHAKESPEARE IN 1898.

Mr. Edmund Gosse declares that we are passing through a complete crisis of Shakespearianism; and that the concentrated activity of Shakespeare scholars in 1898 has been so remarkable that this will be known as "Shakespeare's year":—

At no time within three hundred years has Shakespeare been so imperiously vital as he is to-day. The sudden output of vivid simultaneous commentary on his life and work which it has seemed interesting to draw attention to is not to be looked upon as exhausting the theme with any abrupt finality. To fresh generations of minds, Shakespeare will present facets which the keenest of living critics cannot perceive to-day. We shall steadily learn to know him more accurately, more solidly, more sensibly. But what does seem to me likely is that several years or even some decades may pass before we make much advance on the ground so vigorously won in 1898.

This outburst of Shakespearianism is due to Mr. Sidney Lee's biography in "The Dictionary of National Biography," to Dr. Brandes' monograph on the poet, to Mr. George Wyndham's introduction to the poems of Shakespeare, and to Mr. Furness's volume on "The Winter's Tale."

## THE COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY OF THE WORLD.

Mr. John Foord succeeds in proving to his own satisfaction that the commercial supremacy of the world has passed into the hands of the United States, and he explains that the cause of this great revolution is nothing less than the extreme cheapness of freights on the great lakes:—

The commercial primacy of the world belongs to the country that can produce the cheapest pig iron. For this carries with it the ability to command the cheapest machinery and the cheapest transportation, which, in their turn, render possible the conversion of raw materials into manufactured products and the delivery of these to the consumer at the lowest attainable range of cost. But underlying them all is the controlling influence which determines the cost of the ore—the depth of water in the lake channels. The question of controlling the steel market of the world is primarily one of ore, as Great Britain, which has to import about a third of its entire consumption, is finding out to its cost. It is because this question has been finally settled here, and all further progress can tend only to make the ore cheaper than it is to-day, that the statement may be hazarded that for generations to come the primacy of the United States in the production of iron and steel is manifestly secure.

BURIAL *versus* CREMATION.

Mr. Louis Windmuller, in an article on "Graveyards as a Menace to the Commonwealth," pleads earnestly for the adoption of cremation. It is, he says, both healthier and cheaper than burial. As to economy, he says:—

Five dollars for a decent urn burial, including religious service, would be sufficient. The City of Paris pays less than sixty cents for burning the remains of a pauper. The cost of a funeral is regulated by that city according to the station and vanity of the survivors, who may choose out of nine classes and pay from 18½ francs to 7,184 francs—about half going into the treasury of the churches. The average cost of a burial in New York is 100 dollars.

The case is even stronger from the point of view of sanitation:—

A commission recently appointed to investigate sanitary conditions of all graveyards in Denmark was obliged to condemn six hundred and five out of a total number of six hundred and fifty. German authorities have forbidden the use of water from any well situated within three hundred yards of a grave. The dead of London require an annual waste of twenty-three

acres of valuable ground. Four thousand corpses are crowded into an acre. In Continental Europe an average period of twenty-five years is generally allowed for the occupancy of a grave: in most cases its ownership reverts to the municipality, so that it may be used anew at the expiration of that period.

## BOYS' CLUBS.

Mr. Alvan F. Sanborn, who has run a boys' club of his own, warns us that boys' clubs are by no means unmixed blessings. They may be an unmixed curse. He says:—

The boys' club is not *per se* a good thing. It were even better, perhaps, to leave the boys to the natural impulses of their by no means altogether vicious street life than to coop them (bad and good together) within four walls, unless somehow—by force of rigid discipline, persuasion or affection, it matters not how—they are trained in the essential qualities of right living.

## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster*, although still weighed down with another instalment of the endless article on "Forms of the Sign of the Cross," has more notes of distinction about it than is usually the case. There is another paper on dogs by Mr. J. Hudson, who gossiped so pleasantly about our canine friends in a previous number. The review opens with an essay on "Burying Cæsar—and After." The writer of this calls himself "A True Liberal." His point is that party government, or what is called party government, has ceased to be either possible or useful; and that what the Liberals ought to do is, first and foremost to be true to Home Rule; secondly, to go for the reform or abolition of the House of Lords, and by way of employing their spare time establish manhood and womanhood suffrage, one man one vote, four years' parliaments, and payment of members. The article on "Woman in Local Administration" is noticed elsewhere. The writer of the article on "What to do with our Juvenile Paupers" advocates that all healthy, able-bodied lads who come upon the Poor Law should be given the choice of serving either in the Army or in the Navy for twelve years. Mr. A. M. White writes on "Our Suzerainty over the Transvaal," his belief being that there is no such thing. He complains bitterly of Mr. Chamberlain's method of dealing with President Kruger. Mr. Chamberlain's policy, he maintains, causes not only distrust in Pretoria and every European capital, but is entirely in conflict with the well recognised and universally respected policy of the British Foreign Office in dealing with treaty questions. A brief paper on "The Colliers' Strike in South Wales," by "An Onlooker," sums up against the men. Mr. H. M. Strong in a paper called "Sarah Bernhardt—a Monogram" lets himself go in four pages of almost hysterical adulation of Sarah Bernhardt. Mr. Charles Ford, writing on "Religious Doctrine not Theological Creed," maintains that religious doctrine is by no means the same thing as ecclesiastical dogma, and contends that reformers and religious pioneers have always been in opposition to dogma, from Isaiah to General Booth. They invariably insisted upon personal experience, and especially upon practical character rather than on theological niceties with inquirers and converts. Mr. Ford thinks that if religion is to be applied to common life it must be free from the trammels of theological creeds. Signor Dalla Vecchia's paper on "The Dangers of Ritualism" I notice elsewhere.

REV. JOHN MCKENZIE concludes his series of "Glances at South Africa" in the September *Good Words*. In the same number Mr. James Deas recounts the story of the making of the Prince's Dock at Glasgow.

## THE ARENA.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles by the present and late editors on "Anglo-American Reunion." After these articles the chief features of the August number are two groups of papers, one dealing with "The Churches and Social Questions," and the other with "American and Japanese Home-Life." Mrs. Rhodes Campbell, writing upon "The American Girl: Her Faults and Her Virtues," gives a very unflattering account of what ought to be the finest flower of American institutions:—

We must open our eyes to the fact that the mass of American children are exacting, ill-mannered, rulers at home and abroad. Our young schoolgirls—perhaps far more in towns than in cities—are fast losing the peculiar heritages of youth and leaping with too great strides from childhood to womanhood; they care less for home life. Must we await a possible reaction, or shall we take the remedy into our own hands?

American girls, it would seem, begin flirting the moment they leave the cradle. Such at least would seem to be the natural inference from the following statement of Mrs. Campbell:—

A mother, in speaking to me at a reception, of her little girl of three, observed smilingly that she was already a young lady, and entirely too fond of dress; that she spoke constantly of her beaux; adding that, being with her young aunts, aged fourteen and sixteen, she naturally heard much of such things.

Chujiro Kochi, who writes on "Japanese Home-life as Contrasted with American," speaks very enthusiastically of Japanese women, who would not certainly be improved by being Americanised, if what he says is true:—

The Japanese woman is always treated with a respect and consideration beyond the conception of the common people of America. History shows that of one hundred and twenty-three Japanese sovereigns, nine have been women. From ancient times the custodian of the divine regalia has always been a virgin priestess. The chairs of public and private schools are occupied by the women to the exclusion of men. It has ever been a maxim in Japan, that the direction and scope of the wife's duties are altogether internal, while those of the husband are external; and she is not yet ready to take the political suffrage or to interfere in public affairs with her American sister, even though the latter laughs at her ignorance. But she is more contented in looking after the domestic affairs of her home.

There are two medical articles in the number, one by Dr. Daniel of New York, on "The Criminal Responsibility of the Insane," and the other by Dr. Cothran on "The Extirpation of Consumption."

## THE HUMANITARIAN.

THE *Humanitarian* for September opens with a poem entitled "Quorsum," by Sir Lewis Morris. I quote a single stanza:—

Let Woman be the equal mate of Man  
And let the love of all the Race inspire  
With deeper glow than earthly passion can,  
A soul that kindles with a holier fire.

Mr. Owen Blayney gossips about the influence of heredity on character. Mr. J. A. Hobson contrasts Edward Bellamy's machine-made Utopia with the Utopian romances of Morris and Hertzka. Mr. Whiteway's paper on "Yearly Deaths in English Prisons" brings out very clearly the fact that before 1870 no one cared very much what happened to prisoners. Mr. A. C. Pigou describes the Religion of "In Memoriam." Mr. Ewington, in his paper on "Lunacy in New England" demands (1) legal assistance for those who are accused of insanity on their first examination in open Court. (2) Better classification of the inmates of the asylums. (3) Convalescent homes. In "Notes and Comments" it is stated that the legis-

lature of Connecticut "has passed a law forbidding any man or woman, imbecile or feeble-minded, to marry under forty-five years of age, the penalty being imprisonment for not less than three years; and persons aiding and abetting are also liable."

"Don't Worry" Circles are being formed in the United States with the following "Rules for conquering the Worry Habit":—

1. Consider what must be involved in the truth, that God is infinite and that you are a part of His plan.
2. Memorise some of the Scripture promises and recall them when the temptation to worry returns.
3. Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercies.
4. Realise worrying as an enemy which destroys your happiness.
5. Realise that it can be cured by persistent effort.
6. Attack it definitely as something to be overcome.
7. Realise that it has never done, and never can do, the least good. It wastes vitality and impairs the mental faculties.
8. Help and comfort your neighbour.
9. Forgive your enemies and conquer your aversions.
10. Induce others to join the "Don't Worry" movement.

## THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

THERE are several articles in the Spanish magazines dealing in various ways with America and with Cuba, but they are generally reminiscent. In the *Revista Contemporanea*, which has improved, Signor de Toca writes on the Diplomacy and Colonial Policy of Spain in respect of her American Empire in the Seventeenth Century. A golden opportunity was lost, at the time of that crisis, for the foundation of "Greater Spain." Such an empire, he says, is more easy of realisation than Greater Britain; "but the first consideration is to win the hearts of the people of the Hispano-American races."

The most interesting article in this magazine is not signed; the writer tells us how the cause of Spain in Cuba should be set forth and dealt with. Spain has made a mistake in treating—and in permitting the Powers to so regard it—the Cuban insurrection as a mere dispute between a Power and its colony, as a common incident of interior politics; whereas Cuba is an international question of the highest importance both to the Powers of Europe and to all the Republics of the American continent. Spain should never have given the United States the opportunity of assuming their present (pretended) rôle of deliverer; she should have approached the European Powers and arranged to act in concert with them and the American Republics—the Great Republic not even having a preferential voice in the deliberations.

By its position Cuba is undoubtedly of international importance: the balance of power will be shaken by its falling into the possession of a greedy and powerful country. Even England, the friend of the United States, must see that. The European Powers, if approached diplomatically, would have acted—to save the balance of power—and Spain would have acquiesced gracefully and generously in their decision, provided that civilisation and Christianity should not suffer. For they were introduced by Spain, and their maintenance is a point of honour with her. It would have cost Spain a pang to give up the island had the Powers decided to imitate what was done in the case of Switzerland; but she would have agreed for the sake of others.

In *España Moderna* Emilio Castelar foresees great danger to the Spanish-American Republics from the possession by the United States of so large an army and navy, and predicts that the United States will lose their democratic character and become an empire.

## THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE *Century Magazine* for September is a very good number. It opens with a somewhat odd paper by Dr. D. G. Brinton on "The Popular Superstitions of Europe." The superstitions dealt with are ghosts, which hardly deserve to be treated as a superstition, seeing that Dr. Brinton asserts that he has seen them, and that they were vapoury creatures, easily fading into nothingness, but with clearly defined forms. The artist, Mr. Caslague, endeavours to portray the various forms of popular superstitions, the most remarkable effort being the picture of the banshee. Dr. Brinton says :—

For some strange reason there has been a wonderful revival within the last decade of nearly every medieval superstition, under various guises, in the most enlightened centres of the world. The practitioners of this modern sorcery, instead of concealing, advertis: their claims, and urge them on the community under pseudo-scientific names and jargons. Palmistry, astrology, sympathetic magic, the doctrine of signatures, hiero-therapeutics, and all the farrago of fifteenth century thaumaturgy, flourish to-day in Boston and New York, in Paris and Chicago, to a degree surpassing anything known three centuries ago. There is a reason for this. Sorcery is science seen upside down. There is a confused groundwork of truth, a fallacious method of viewing facts, at the basis of these pseudo-sciences. Yet the truth and the facts exist, and these explain the success of the deceptions.

## AFTER SIXTY YEARS OF DEMOCRACY.

Another interesting article is that in which Dr. D. C. Gilman reviews De Tocqueville's "Democracy in America" after the lapse of sixty years. The following is his summary of his conclusions :—

The present condition of democracy in America, when compared with that of sixty years ago, is encouraging. The battle is still waging, and there is a good deal of confusing noise and smoke. Yet all the main positions of democracy have been held. There is no tendency to abandon the fundamental principles of republican government. The voice of the people is still the law of the land. Equality before the law and equality of political rights are firmly established. Slavery has gone. No entangling alliances have been made with foreign powers. Popular education is universal. Religious freedom is secure. Therefore, in the face of certain discouraging events, in the face of bad municipal administration and of erroneous views respecting national finance, and in spite of a superficial readiness to be offensive and threatening to other nations, the memory of battles fought and won gives strength to every patriot. Nobody is really despondent; not many, think they are discouraged. Everybody knows that human nature is receptive of instruction, and that it takes a great deal longer to educate seventy millions of people than it does to educate the few who are at leisure for study and reflection. Already we rest secure in freedom from caste and class, in the diffusion of knowledge, in the widespread enjoyment of physical comfort, and in abiding respect for law and order. On foundations like these the future development of democracy in this country most certainly depends.

The war affords many subjects for articles. A special war artist, Mr. W. Russell, describes incidents of the Cuban blockade. Mr. Edward Emerson, Jun., tells his adventures as a war correspondent alone in Porto Rico, and Dean C. Worcester tells what he knows concerning the Malay pirates of the Philippines. Professor Woolsey's paper on "Spain and the American Colonies" is noticed elsewhere, as also the contributions of Carl Schurz and Whitelaw Reid to the question of the imperial destiny of the United States.

## FRANCE AND THE UNITED STATES.

There is another paper which touches upon the same, not by an American, but by a Frenchman, M. Emile

Ollivier to wit. This gentleman, the same who made war with a light heart as Minister of Napoleon in 1870, is very profuse in his declarations as to the sympathy of France with the United States. He says :—

We do not hesitate, therefore, in the name of justice and right, of humanity and liberty, to range ourselves on the side of America. That certain interested motives and unacknowledged considerations may be mingled with the generous impulses which have prompted her to take sides with Cuba is quite possible; but this impure alloy cannot blind us to the general character of the enterprise. However covetous some of her citizens may be, the United States in this instance is not a freebooter. She is a liberator, and the Eternal will be just in crowning her arms with victory.

There is yet another paper which bears more or less indirectly upon the war, and that is a very interesting account of life and society in old Cuba, extracted from the journal of an American miniature painter who lived in Havana as far back as 1835. The papers on "The Seven Wonders of the World" deal with the Colossus of Rhodes and the temple of Diana at Ephesus.

## THE YALE REVIEW.

THE *Yale Review* for August is a very good number. The first place is occupied by Mr. Atkinson's survey of "The Present Status of Cotton and Cotton Manufacturing in the United States." Mr. Atkinson thinks there is a danger of over-production of cotton, and his sympathies are all with the New England manufacturers as against their rivals in the Southern States. Mr. Frank A. Fetter devotes a paper to what he calls "A Centennial Review of the Essay of Malthus." It is a somewhat professorial lecture on the merits of his work. Speaking of its economical influence, he says :—

It seems safe now, however, to say they have been greatly exaggerated; that not only did the teachings of Malthus, more than anything else, give to economics the false sombre hue which it had for many decades, but that they sent the discussions on wages, rent and interest, and on the nature of economic progress, off on false paths which only lately have begun to be retraced. The practical service done by Malthus in the part he had in the reform of the poor laws is far greater than the merit of his "principle of population" considered as a theoretical economic proposition. The degeneration of the race and the depopulation of the superior classes are becoming more serious threats to civilisation than was the excessive growth of numbers among the poor of England, which in large part was responsible for the remarkable essay of Robert Malthus.

Another paper of considerable general interest is devoted to an examination of the results of strikes in the United States between 1881 and 1894, both inclusive. In these years the Commissioner of Labour reports that there were 68,974 strikes, of which 30,000 succeeded and 30,000 failed. About 8,000 met with a more or less partial success :—

This analysis (compiled from the Third and Tenth Annual Reports of the Commissioner of Labour) shows that during the period from 1881 to 1894 the strikes inaugurated to directly improve the economic condition of the strikers succeeded fully in nearly fifty per cent. of the establishments concerned and succeeded more or less in sixty-one per cent. Those which aimed to resist economies, on the other hand, failed completely in over fifty-six per cent. of the cases and succeeded fully in only thirty per cent. The sympathetic strike failed in over seventy-four per cent. of the establishments. It was found that during the years 1881-1886 the successful strikers required on an average seventy-six days of work to make up for their loss of time when they were idle. In the case of the partial success of

the strike it was shown that three hundred and sixty-one days, or more than a whole working year, would have been required.

Perhaps the most interesting article in the whole Review is that in which Mr. G. K. Olmstead discusses "Some Economic Consequences of the Liberation of Cuba." Mr. Olmstead says:—

The future of the sugar industry depends largely on the relations in which Cuba will be placed with the United States after the war. The simplest solution of her sugar problem would be annexation. Under American government and with her market secured to her planters, Cuba's production would easily be doubled in a few years. What would be the result? The importation of European beet sugar would immediately cease. The effect on our own beet industry would be disastrous. It was fostered under bounty aid and has been able to thrive mainly because of the Cuban insurrection. Its advocates admit that, unless a bounty is again afforded by the government, the industry may be entirely destroyed. Her liberation will strongly influence the great channels of trade. Our industries will soon feel the effects of her regeneration. If independent, her export and import trade will become a political issue. Beet sugar will demand protection against her, while manufacturers and capitalists will insist on free trade. If annexed, complications would arise between the different cane interests. The European sugar industry is the most interested party, as the United States market is essential to its present rate of production. Cuba to-day assumes the leading rôle on the world stage.

#### CASSIER'S MAGAZINE.

*Cassier's Magazine* for August is largely devoted to warfare and instruments of war.

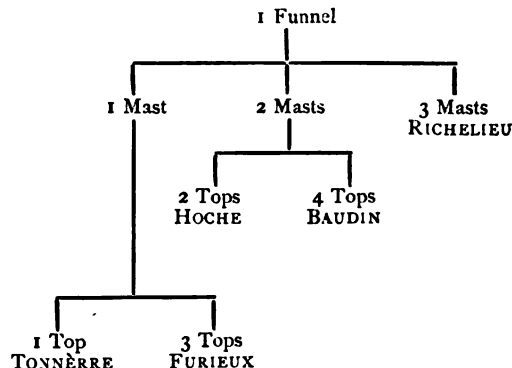
#### LESSONS OF THE WAR.

It opens with an illustrated article by Vice-Admiral Colomb on "Coal Supply, Speed, Guns, and Torpedoes in Modern War." The article, as might be expected, is mainly devoted to issues raised by the incidents of the Spanish-American War. Admiral Colomb thinks that steam accentuates the difference in power and efficiency of fleets, and declares that had the recent naval warfare been conducted under sail there would not have been such a complete collapse of the Spanish fleet. He treats of the question of coal supply at considerable length, and pleads for the equalisation of the coal endurance of ships of different classes which are liable to be associated in the same duties in war. A certain standard of mileage should be adopted, which should be the highest that is practicable at a given speed. Admiral Colomb says that from neither side in this war does any solution come of the problem of speed. On the question of guns his main conclusions are similar to those taught by the Chino-Japanese war—that is, the importance of quick-firing armaments. Of the use and utility of torpedoes we have gained no practical knowledge. Spain neglected to make the most of her opportunities, and of torpedo-power the Americans had little. Both sides, in common with the public, seemed to expect too great a result from torpedo forces used to a limited extent, forgetting that the effectiveness of the torpedo-boat and the destroyer is comparative to their cost, and must not be compared with weapons which have entailed fifty times their expenditure.

#### IDENTIFICATION OF WARSHIPS.

Mr. Sydney W. Barnaby contributes an ingenious article on this subject, in which he suggests the application of the Berthollet system of identifying criminals to the identification of warships. The importance of being able to identify an enemy's ships arises from the

necessity of discriminate firing—that is, the devotion of each instrument of attack to its proper purpose, the heavy guns being used against heavy armour and the light guns against unprotected parts. Thus when dealing with a ship known to lack stability, fire may be concentrated on certain parts in such a way as to accentuate its weakness. In this way identification of an opponent may, in certain circumstances, increase the chances of victory. Mr. Barnaby constructs a table of French warships on the Berthollet principle. The following section of this table illustrates his method better than any explanation:—



#### DOORS FOR WATERTIGHT BULKHEADS.

A door which is never open, and yet through which one may pass, would seem to be a negation of the physical law that two things cannot be in the same place at the same time. Such, however, is the true description of an invention described in the "Current Notes" which has been made by Mr. W. Kirkaldy of Glasgow. This door is formed by inserting an upright hollow cylinder in the bulkhead of the ship. In this cylinder are two openings, one at the fore and the other at the aft end of the bulkhead. Within the cylinder and fitting it closely is another hollow cylinder which is fitted with one doorway and which revolves on the common axis of the two cylinders:—

When it is intended to pass through the bulkhead, the aperture in the revolving cylinder is brought around to correspond with the doorway in the casing, and the person steps inside, revolves the cylinder, and, in doing so, of course, brings it around so that its one doorway corresponds with the doorway on the opposite side of the casing, thus giving egress into the compartment. The doorway by which entrance was had to the casing is, of course, absolutely closed before the revolving cylinder and its opening comes in line with the opposite doorway, allowing egress from the casing.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles are too technical to be noticed at length. Dr. Louis Bell explains "The Use of Electric Motors in Paper Making." Captain James Bell describes some processes of "Raising Sunken Vessels." There is a biographical sketch and frontispiece portrait of Mr. W. H. Preece, the new President of the British Institution of Civil Engineers. Mr. W. G. Crane writes some "Notes on Chimney Building." Captain Jaques has an article on "Heavy Ordnance for Coast Defence in the United States." This article is copiously illustrated with pictures of monster guns and the interiors of gun factories. Lieut. R. C. Smith, U.S.N., writes on the present status and prospective service of torpedo vessels.



## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere the article on American finance by M. Lévy in the first August number, and M. Leroy-Beaulieu's article on the Trans-Siberian Railway in the second August number, of the *Revue*.

## THE EUROPEAN CONCERT.

Comte Benedetti's article on the European Concert has been widely noticed in the daily press. It is not a little curious that it should have appeared so soon after the death of Bismarck. M. Benedetti is evidently alarmed at the extent to which Germany has acquired a footing in Turkey, having drawn into her net practically all the Turkish railways. He retraces the miserable story of the Armenian massacres and the Cretan imbroglia, and draws from all this the conclusion that the European Concert is a fiction, a conception which is sterile and possibly dangerous. He does not, however, recommend his Government to go out of it, for it is in any case a sort of observatory from which one sees better what is going on in Europe than one would from outside.

## LEGAL TIME.

M. Dastre continues his series of papers on official time. He shows that the exact local time of any place is only suitable to the needs of observatories and of scientific men; for the practical purposes of life it is impossible, and the best proof of this is that it has been successively abandoned by every country which had adopted it. Of course, if human beings were content to remain always in the same place, and never moved about at all, there would be no inconvenience in every place having its own natural time; but modern requirements demand the imposition of an artificial time, more or less differing from the true time, according to the sun, in each place. It is extraordinary, indeed, that France had to wait until 1891 before she had the convenience of one national time—namely, the time of Paris—all over the country. The Orient express from Paris to Constantinople affords a curious example of different State times. Before the reform of the clocks it passed through eight different times in its course through France, Alsace, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Servia, Bulgaria and Turkey. M. Dastre gives the credit for this reform to Mr. Sandford Fleming, the famous engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Fleming found that on that great line there were no fewer than seventy-five different times in use, and so he brought about the General Railway Time Convention. At the Geographical Congress at Venice in 1881 he brought forward his proposal for simplifying the time of the whole world. His system consists of dividing the globe into twenty-four sections, and assigning to each of them the mean time of its meridian.

## THE HARVEST OF THE SEA.

The principles of scientific agriculture, which have already been applied with so much success in various countries, have led those interested in the fishing industry to apply them to the cultivation of the sea, or rather of the fishes in the sea, as M. de Varigny reminds us in the second August number. It is curious that, so recently as 1869, a French official did not hesitate to declare that pisciculture was no good. That, however, has not been the experience of those who have followed him. It has been found, not to go too much into detail, that by cultivating the eggs of various fishes, and protecting them from the creatures that fed upon them in a natural state, it is possible to, so to speak, plant fishes in

places where they have not previously been found, and so help to render cheaper and more abundant a particularly healthy article of diet.

## THE GALLIC BUNG.

M. Talmeyr has an amusing paper on the influence of the wine-shop on French politics. Brother Bung in France, as we may perhaps be allowed to call him, has always been recognised as the Grand Elector. The keeper of the wine-shop exercises upon the Parisian man in the street apparently much the same influence that the British publican exercises upon his *clientèle* of middle and lower class voters. Indeed, the French Bung probably has more influence, because there is not in France the same outlet for political excitement in the shape of public meetings as there is in England; and, therefore, the informal gatherings at the wine-shops form, for the majority of Parisian voters, their only school of political thought.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WE have noticed elsewhere the anonymous article in the second August number on the "Two Policies of Russia." There is nothing else in Madame Adam's review of first-class importance, but there is a good deal that is of considerable interest.

## A FRENCH FEMINISTE.

The Comtesse de Magallon contributes a study of Mdlle. Victoire Daubié, which forms not the least interesting portion of the history of the woman movement in France. In 1859 the Academy of Lyons opened a sort of competition for the best way of (1) Raising the wages of women to the level of those of men, when their work is equivalent, and (2) Opening to women new careers, and procuring for them work to replace that which they have lost by the competition of men, and by various changes in customs and usages. The prize for this somewhat formidable competition was won by Mdlle. Daubié. She was born in 1824, of an old Lorraine family. Her health was delicate in her childhood, and she was excused regular lessons, but her thirst for knowledge was so great that she escaped the watchfulness of her relations, and insisted on working with such ardour that she had, at an early age, acquired all the intellectual equipment of a grown-up woman. She then went on to learn Latin with one of her brothers, who was a curé, and she took advantage of a visit to Baden to learn German. In fact, all her life she was learning, and the evening before her death, in 1874, was spent in preparing a thesis for her doctorate. Mdlle. Daubié had a sort of apostolic fervour and devotion in the cause of her sex. She gave up the idea of marriage in order to be more free, and she appears to have possessed an indefinable personal magnetism which enabled her to enrol a little army of faithful followers under her banner. The age, the beginning of the Second Empire, was not favourable for any movement having for its object the elevation of woman, whose function in the world Napoleon had stated with his customary brutality. The mass of women in France worked for miserable pay, and in a kind of dumb misery, which touched Mdlle. Daubié to the heart. She demanded for the working or business woman, the *employée* or the teacher, those ordinary civil rights of which it seems extraordinary that they should ever have been deprived. She devoted herself to the abolition of the system of "Letters of Obedience" which were granted to nuns, and conferred upon them the right of teaching, quite regardless of their degree of competence. But it was not until

after the war of 1870 that these Letters of Obedience were abolished, and it was arranged that no woman should devote herself to teaching unless she could obtain a certificate. But Mdlle. Daubié was far from intending an anti-religious campaign, and she would have been the first to protest against the secular tone which the enemies of the Church gave to her movement. Though she seems to have been in favour of the extension of the franchise to women, she does not appear to have possessed a very democratic idea of popular suffrage as a political principle. Indeed, she considered that only those persons should be granted the suffrage who are worthy of it on the ground of capacity and morality! In the report which she presented to the Academy of Lyons, she said, "Woman will become in society whatever she will be capable and worthy of being." The working classes, in her view, suffered from two great drawbacks—ignorance and centralisation. Mdlle. Daubié proposed to remedy the first by the spread of education, and the second by the reconstitution of the family, which had been somewhat broken up by the conditions of modern industry.

#### THE MARQUIS VISCONTI-VENOSTA.

In the first August number, M. Montecorboli has a study of Rudini's Foreign Minister, the Marquis Visconti-Venosta, who is regarded as one of the few really great statesmen of modern Italy. It will be remembered that he was one of the arbitrators between England and America in the Behring Sea Fisheries question, and it was a little after that that he became Foreign Minister. His achievements in that office perhaps stand out by contrast with the general inefficiency of Italian Ministers, but it is pretty clear that he is a man of considerable ability, and—what is, perhaps, of more importance in Italy—of honesty and loyalty. As an orator, he is distinguished for his restraint and diplomatic reserve, as well as for the literary form of his speeches, while he seems to possess by instinct the art in which Mr. Curzon was so deficient, namely, that of satisfying a questioner and at the same time telling him nothing real.

#### THE BEND OF THE NIGER.

M. Lolié has an article, based on the papers of Captain Voulet, on the attractions of Mossi, one of the places which the Anglo-French agreement assigns to France. He says that Mossi is a most important acquisition. The inhabitants of this country having long enjoyed a comparative immunity from attack, have come to believe their country inviolable, and their own race superior to that of their neighbours. The country, we learn, is rich and thickly populated. The native women are in an extremely down-trodden condition, and apparently their only pleasure in life is to obtain copper rings with which to encircle their arms and ankles. They are repulsively ugly, and although they have to a certain extent abandoned the custom of tattooing, they ornament their faces with a slight incision, straight or diagonal, down the nose and across the cheeks, or else they decorate their faces with designs in blue.

"PRAISE God Barebones" is, it appears from an interesting paper by Mr. H. A. Glass in the *Sunday Magazine*, only a mocking perversion of the name of Mr. Praise Barbon, a substantial citizen of London in the seventeenth century, and a Separatist preacher to boot, who suffered much window smashing and some imprisonment under the Charleses.

#### THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THERE is unusually little of general interest in the *Revue de Paris* for August. An anonymous Lieutenant X. treats the Spanish-American war, so far as it concerns the Philippines, in the form of a diary. Though not deficient in picturesque incidents, and illustrated by some fairly good maps and pictures of the sunken Spanish fleet, the article does not call for detailed examination, for to tell the truth we are getting rather tired of the actual events of the war, and are fixing our attention upon the important political and social results which it bids fair to develop.

M. Gabriel Tarde, in concluding his article on the growth of public opinion, observes that to discover, or to invent, a new and great object of hatred for the use of the public, is still one of the most sure methods of becoming a king in journalism. This is undoubtedly true in France. The English Press seems to be beset by the opposite temptation of setting up idols with feet of clay. M. Tarde considers that the danger of the new democracy is the increasing difficulty of escaping from the obsession of a fascinating agitation. He thinks that the intellectual and artistic heights of humanity can only be preserved from the destructive hands of the democracy, who are unable to estimate them at their true worth, by united resistance. It is exceedingly difficult to tell what this means, but if by it M. Tarde wishes to convey that all the clever people in the world should unite to resist the encroachments of democracy, he is certainly a very sanguine man.

#### THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE Italian Reviews offer singularly few points of interest this month. Professor Vidari writes lengthily and gloomily concerning the present condition of Italy in the *Nuova Antologia*. The *Rassegna Nazionale* (August 1st) devotes a few pages to proving—what surely does not stand in need of demonstration—that it is quite impossible for a belief in the necessity of the Temporal Power ever to be elevated into a dogma of the Church binding upon the faithful. The *Riforma Sociale* contains a lucid exposition from the pen of Signor Conigliani of Gladstone's financial policy. The author dwells specially on his attitude towards the income-tax, and does full justice to his keenness of vision and amazing resourcefulness. Speaking of his general characteristics, the author asserts that his greatest merit lay in this, that whereas the teachings of accomplished facts were never wasted upon him, yet the brutality of facts never deprived him of his vision of the ideal. In the *Civiltà Cattolica* (August 20th) appears a study of the Gunpowder Plot in accordance with the new views concerning that historic event recently published by Fr. Gerard, S.J.

*Scribner* for September is inevitably full of the war. Mr. R. D. Davis sketches the Rough Riders' fight at Guasimas, and other episodes of the Santiago campaign are vividly described by other onlookers. Edward Marshall's experiences of a Mauser bullet-wound, which was at first pronounced fatal, are related with graphic and even pathetic power. Life on board the various American men of war is depicted by Mr. W. J. Henderson. As if there were not enough of war and battle sound in contemporary life, the story of the wars of the American Revolution is being sedulously retold by Senator Lodge. Mr. Edgar R. Dawson gives an account of the engineering wonders of the Jungfrau railway which is to be opened shortly after 1900.

## THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

As might be expected, the topic of the war occupies nearly one-half of the contents of the *American Review of Reviews* this month. The article in the "Progress of the World" is almost entirely devoted to telling the story of how the war was brought to a close, and discussing the future of the ceded colonies. Dr. Shaw points out that the United States is practically left in charge of the suzerainty of Cuba, for the protocol means nothing short of the immediate annexation of the island by the United States. That represents the practical and legal fact, but Dr. Shaw holds that morally the United States must remember that the possession of Cuba is in the nature of a temporary trusteeship. He regards it as certain, however, that the Cubans themselves will insist upon being annexed to the United States, and the citizens of that Republic could hardly be so ungracious as to compel the Cubans against their own preference and best judgment to try the experiment of setting themselves up as an independent power. As for Porto Rico, that, of course, belongs to the United States outright and for ever, and as Dr. Shaw says, Porto Rico commerce is already limited to ships having the American register. As to the Philippines, he thinks that the time is not yet ripe for discussing what should be done with them, but he evidently contemplates that in the forthcoming settlement the United States will have to arrange for the future of the Roman Catholic organisation in these islands.

Dr. Shaw, turning from the future of American acquisitions from Spain, proceeds to give notice that the United States intends to repudiate the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. The Americans regard this treaty, he says, as totally obsolete and outgrown. Joint control is not a peaceable proposition. Insistence upon it by England would seriously endanger those good relations between the two great English-speaking countries that are so valuable to both, and so essential to the best progress of the world's civilisation. The meaning of this intimation is unmistakable. But is it not rather a strange international doctrine that good relations can only be maintained on condition that the question when an international agreement is to be regarded as obsolete shall be left to the sole decision of one of the high contracting parties? The question is of very little practical importance. The money to construct the Nicaragua Canal, has not yet been forthcoming, nor, if we may believe the best American authorities, is it likely to be forthcoming, for the very good reason that the construction of the canal will never be profitable, and the political difficulties which it would raise considerably exceed the naval advantages it would secure.

The cartoons *apropos* of the end of the war occupy five pages. There is a brief Character Sketch by Mr. Henry Macfarland, which declares that Mr. W. R. Day, Secretary of State, is a new statesman of the first rank. Mr. J. A. Church writes an article on the occupation of Porto Rico, which is copiously illustrated with the pictures of the new American colony. An anecdotal Character Sketch of Prince Bismarck is contributed by Mr. Charles Lowe, and Mr. Conant discusses the cost and finances of the Spanish War. Mr. Conant estimates that the direct cost of the war of the Americans has not exceeded £32,000,000 sterling. For the next eight months, however, armies of 25,000 men have to be kept in each of the three leading colonies, entailing an expenditure of about £3,000,000 sterling per month. The cost of these occupations will, he thinks, bring the total cost of the war to about £50,000,000 sterling.

## THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEW.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains, in addition to the usual features of the Review, the story of how New South Wales has raised a brigade of volunteer cavalry. This beginning of what may hereafter attain very great development was due to a novel published three or four years ago in England, by Mr. Mackay. Mr. Mackay is the son of a pioneer squatter in New South Wales, who before he took to novel writing, had been in a short space of years station manager, drover, digger, crack amateur jockey, a playwright, politician and captain of light horse. His first novel "Out Back" was written in 1893, his second "The Yellow Wave," published by Bentley in 1895, was an imaginary romance describing how Australia was invaded by a Chinese army commanded by Russian officers. In this novel a bush regiment called the Hatton's Rangers played a heroic part in the defence of Australia against the invading Mongolians. Years afterwards, Mr. Mackay submitted his scheme for the formation of a bush force of a purely volunteer cavalry to General French, with the result that he was offered the command on condition that he would raise a brigade of four hundred men without other assistance from the Government than a sword and carbine for each volunteer and instruction in drill. No man was admitted who was not willing to serve without pay, but they received an early capitulation grant from which they were able to purchase their uniform and equipment. They bring their own horses, and they have as their crest the arms of the colony with crossed carbine and sabre. On the boomerang there is the motto, "For Hearths and Homes." The scheme was taken up with boundless enthusiasm from one end of New South Wales to the other. Four hundred men were promptly enrolled, and Mr. Mackay is about to apply for permission to raise 1,000.

From Mr. Fitchett's record of Colonial history for the month, we learn that in New South Wales before the election of July almost all the political leaders pledged themselves to a federation of one kind or another. Whichever leader, said Mr. Fitchett, emerges triumphantly from the tumult to the fight will be pledged to federation to their very lips. The proposal to reduce the numbers of members of the New South Wales Assembly by one-half, leads Mr. Fitchett to comment upon the enormous disproportion between the political machinery of the colonies and the real work that is done. There are only four million people in Australia, and there are fourteen Houses of Parliament containing seven hundred and fifty Members. Speaking of the Imperial Penny Postage, Mr. Fitchett says the postal authorities throughout the Australian Colonies are as frigid as icicles on the whole subject. A penny sea postage must carry with it a penny rate throughout Australia, and this it is reckoned would cost the Colony £250,000 per annum. Mr. Fitchett holds, however, that the change is inevitable. The prolonged drought which has prevailed in Australia for the last three years is calculated to have cost the Colony of Victoria alone £10,000,000. Mr. Reid in declaring the adhesion of the Victorian Government to the cause of Women Suffrage, deserves credit for being the first who has ever recognised child-nurture as a species of national service warranting a claim to representation in Parliament:—

"On the broad principle that taxpayers should be represented, the women of the country who, apart from their other duties, paid their taxes to the State in the noblest of forms in bringing up the future nation in such a way that it would play its part in the world, were entitled to such representation."

**Pall Mall Magazine.**

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for September Mr. Holt Schooling continues his pictorial statistics of crime. He points out that for every one female convicted of crime there are four and a half males. He also remarks on the curious fact that crime is principally an excess of youth. "The criminal propensity rises in effective force from early childhood to ages 16-20, when the maximum is reached. From these ages the effective criminal activity drops almost steadily to its minimum at ages 60 and upwards." Out of every hundred burglaries 41 occur between 2 and 4 A.M., and 34 between 4 and 6 A.M. Housebreakers are generally busiest during the dinner hour—7-9 P.M. Sir Walter Besant revives the ancient world of South London by a vivid sketch of the shows and showfolk with their headquarters in Paris Gardens, the site of which is now cut through by Blackfriars Bridge Road. "A Son of the Marshes" describes a winter's fowling on the dykes, and Mr. A. M. Wakefield gives a lot of curious information about cockling and cocklers in Morecambe Bay. Dalkeith Palace is the great house selected for sketch, and Lord Henry Scott is the writer. Special notice is claimed for Carlyle Smith's "Real Mark Twain."

**The Osmanli.**

I HAVE received the first number of the English supplement to the *Osmanli*, which is the organ of the Young Turkish Party. It appeared on July 15th, and is published at Geneva by the Ottoman Committee of Union and Progress. It takes as its mottoes quotations from Russell Lowell and Ruskin, and its avowed purpose and aim is to revive the traditional friendship between England and the Ottoman Empire—a friendship which is to be based upon the overthrow of Abdul Hamid. "We turn to a free people to help us in our fight for freedom." They invoke the spirit of Midhat Pasha, and denounce the Sultan in terms which would have satisfied even Mr. Gladstone. Apart from political disquisitions, the only article calling for notice is that entitled "From the Diary of a Political Prisoner." This person, who is anonymous, says that he was a political prisoner in the year 1892. He accuses the Sultan of practising torture in order to extract confessions. He says that on one occasion in 1895, during his detention at the head police office, he was roused from sleep by piercing cries from a young Turk, who was being tortured by means of a thumbscrew, which crushed two bone-joints of his fingers. If political prisoners fall ill under this treatment they are bled in their cells by way of a restorative, and are often left to die. Death must be a welcome release from such tortures as those which the writer describes.

**Cassell's Magazine.**

THE opening paper in *Cassell's* for September, Mr. Blathwayt's interview with Mr. Seton-Karr, bears the somewhat wild title of "The Best of All Lives," from which we gather that Mr. Blathwayt, or the editor, thinks that a man can lead no better life than by racing round the world, exploring, prospecting, and, above all, hunting strange and monstrous animals wherever they can be found. Apart from the oddity of the title, the article does not call for special remark. The paper on "Lady Journalists" deals with Mrs. Crawford, Miss Billington, Mrs. Fenwick Miller, Miss Strutt-Cavell (who is "Stella" of the *Star*), Miss Belloc, "Madge" of *Truth*, and Mrs. O'Connor Eccles. There is a somewhat interesting, out-of-the-way paper on "Couriers and Their Work."

The couriers have a special club of their own, which has a hundred members, with an entrance fee of £20. The Queen's courier, Mr. Dossé, rejoices in the title of Her Majesty's Director of Continental Travel. When the Queen goes abroad he arranges everything for her accommodation and convenience on the journey. The Queen's requirements in Continental lodgings are somewhat exacting. She must have a house of from eighty to a hundred rooms, standing in its own grounds, several hundred feet above the sea. When she goes abroad she takes fifty servants with her and hires thirty more on the spot. The train comprises ten carriages with three luggage vans. The Tsar, however, leaves the Queen far behind in the matter of luxury in railway travelling. Besides the bed-rooms, there are dining-rooms, drawing-rooms, gorgeously fitted saloons, to say nothing of kitchens, bake-houses, night-houses. Couriers cost about £180 a year, with everything found. The paper on "Some Surrey Seats" describes Deepdene, Reigate Priory, Gatton Hall, the Denbies, Burford, and Wotton House. The paper on "River Residences" deals with house-boats on the Thames. House-boats are rented at from £30 to £80, and they cost anything from £600 to £1,000 to build. There are now about a hundred and eighty house-boats in use on the Thames, which are only occupied for three or four months in summer.

**The English Illustrated Magazine.**

THE *English Illustrated*, like all the lighter magazines, tends to become more and more a bundle of short stories, in which are sandwiched more or less brightly written, but some flimsy papers dealing with historical subjects. The best paper of this class in the September number is Mr. William Simpson's, the well-known war correspondent's reminiscences of the Guards at Inkermann. There is the inevitable paper on Napoleon, and a somewhat out-of-the-way bunch of "Potentates in Pinafores; or, Children who Ruled the World," a title which is so strained as to cover such pinafores potentates as two kings of Greece, who ascended the throne at the age of fourteen, Francis Joseph and our own Queen, both of whom succeeded at the same age. There are almost as many portraits of Jersey cows in the paper on Jersey cattle as there are of these pinafores potentates.

**McClure's.**

THE pre-eminent feature in *McClure's* for September is a singularly vivid sketch of the destruction of Cervera's fleet, written by Mr. G. E. Graham, who was on the *Brooklyn* in the thick of the fight, and by W. A. M. Goode, who saw it from Admiral Sampson's flagship. There are a number of illustrations, some of them from photographs taken during the fight, when the chase was keenest. Mr. Ray Stannard Baker has much to tell of "How the News of the War is Reported," and of the lavish expenditure involved. A laconic cablegram by Mr. Rea of the *World* may be quoted. It might almost be expanded into a three volume novel. "Arrived Porto Rico. Hot. Impossible cable truth. Since your fortification message, police surveillance. Eluded vigilance. Midnight. Bicycle. Coach. Horse. Schooner. Smuggler's boat. Here. Hope satisfactory." Mr. Cleveland Moffett gives a lively account of the greatest volcanic tragedies of modern times, under the grotesque title "When Mountains Blow their Heads Off." Mr. G. B. Waldron supplies a glowing estimate of the commercial promise of Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines.

# LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

[F we are a nation of shopkeepers, I fear we must be keeping shop after the fashion of the mistress of the village store, who, when asked by a visitor for green tea, answered, "Indeed, ma'am, I do not drink such poison myself, nor shall anyone in our village have it!" In the meantime our up-to-date neighbours are doing as the country pedlar still does in some remote districts—that is to say, making calls from house to house, and in the course of a pleasant chat at the door or gate deftly finding out the needs of the inhabitants, taking care to have a supply of such on his next round. Would such a statement as this, for example, be possible in France? "No candidate offered to take the subject of German commercial correspondence at the late University examination." Such a statement was made in connection with the Oxford locals! Listen to one of our correspondents:—

"You will be glad to know that I am now in charge of the German correspondence. We ought all of us to feel we are much indebted to you for your help in these foreign languages. Another foreigner has left and will not be replaced, and it only requires another of the English clerks to be able to take up the correspondence in French, to number the days of foreign clerks with us. In our town there have always been and still are firms who cram their offices with foreigners' sons who come as volunteers for either one or two years and work without salary, but I think our young townsmen are beginning to realise the consequences and to try and fit themselves for the work."

## RECIPROCITY *versus* RIVALRY.

But we need not blame these young French and German clerks for their enterprise and self-denial—self-denial, because unless their parents are rich men, they probably find it difficult to make both ends meet; rather, should we endeavour to follow their example. In the first place, these young men must have learnt *some* English before being invited to take a berth in an English house of business. How many of our lads, if offered such a chance in Germany, would be fitted to take it? Our neighbours are no less astute than the townsmen referred to, and if Englishmen were fit to volunteer would probably be as ready to receive unsalaried assistants. If our plan of an exchange of scholars can be carried out, it may lead to an exchange of assistants also, and thus each country will be equally benefited.

## SOME INTERESTING LETTERS.

Harrow School.

Dear Sir,—I value any scheme which may be devised for increasing and improving the connection between France and England. I think your scheme (exchange) would be of much service to poorer boys.—Very faithfully yours,

J. E. C. WELLDON.

St. Edmund's School, Canterbury.

Dear Sir,—In reply to your letter I beg to say that my headmaster accords a sympathetic welcome to the idea of a French boy coming to this school and one of our boys going to take his place in France. Personally I consider the idea excellent, and will do everything in my power to forward the movement. If we have a boy who wishes to go abroad for a short or long period I will communicate again with you on the subject.

SIDNEY DE ST. CROIX.

The following quotation is from a letter written by a young Englishman who exchanged last year, as did also one of his friends:—

I believe the exchange scheme is the best that could be conceived for the acquirement of a foreign language. But in the exchange you may be fortunate or unfortunate. My friend,

Mr. J., was fortunate. Mdlle. M. was a pleasure rather than a burden to his people, and Mr. J. had a most profitable and enjoyable holiday, and thinks highly of the idea. My people were not so fortunate, there is of course every variety of temperament amongst the French as amongst ourselves, and young C. was acknowledged by his parents to have been most troublesome at home; he would submit to no authority, and treated my parents with contempt. His people in France I really liked, I think they liked me, and we got on well together. In Paris I had been a stranger, and learned less in three weeks there than I did in three days with C.'s friends at L—. In my opinion the system is excellent. You meet with friends at once, these introduce you to others, and you can always find someone to talk to. On the whole, I spent a very pleasant holiday indeed, and shall always feel deeply indebted to you for your extreme kindness and the trouble you took for a perfect stranger. Had it not been for the exchange system I believe I would never have been able to speak French.

A young German applicant has mixed his verbs in an odd fashion:—

I take the liberty to ask in going by you had the kindness would give me an Englishman to correspond. My colleague, H. Schwartz here, had me told your address, and I hope that you are not sorry. The Englishman would than written German and I would written to England English. We would send back corrected. Hoping to be favoured with an early reply, your sincere

W. B.

I think, however, he is beaten by the Englishman who writes of his "*camarade aux plumes*"; and says he is "*né sans père et mère*," and adds "*je suis sorti au monde à dix sept ans*."

## MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

At a conference of the Sächsischen Neuphilologen Verband the proposed exchange of scholars attracted a great deal of attention. Professor Hartmann has forwarded a vigorously-written pamphlet which was written in reply to the attack of a German professor on the exchange of letters between school children. I hope to quote from it next month.

Will our lady friends not think themselves forgotten on account of the inevitable delay in finding French or German ladies willing to write. This is intensified just now, as, on account of the holidays, our correspondents are widely scattered.

The editor of the *Practical Teacher* tells me that he has been obliged to refuse applications from ladies for the present. Those who are interested in kindergarten work should read the description of a visit to various foreign kindergartens in the holiday number of that magazine.

Will adults who desire correspondents kindly send me a postcard, so soon as a first letter has been received from abroad. Without this it is impossible to be certain that an introduction has been made. Applicants should state age and occupation as a guide in choosing, and remit a fee of one shilling towards the expenses of the search.

Several English accountants and post office clerks desire to correspond with Frenchmen of the same occupation. Will our friends mention this fact in writing to their foreign correspondents and enlist their aid.

A German doctor and a German schoolmaster desire correspondents similarly occupied.

A Colonial schoolmaster would like to exchange letters with an English schoolmaster.

Two young French ladies (Catholic) would like an *au pair* engagement.



# DIARY FOR AUGUST.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- August 1. Professor Ray Lankester appointed Director of the Natural History Department of the British Museum.  
A Public Funeral in Prince Bismarck's honour, offered by the German Emperor, is declined.  
Mr. Hooley examined in the Bankruptcy Court.
2. The Emperor and Empress of Germany attend Prince Bismarck's Funeral Service at Friedrichshagen.
3. Rev. J. E. C. Weldon, Head Master of Harrow School, appointed Bishop of Calcutta.  
The German Emperor issues a Proclamation on the death of Prince Bismarck.  
The *Petit Journal* condemned in costs for defaming M. Zola's late father.  
Sir J. Gordon Sprigge and Mr. Rose Innes returned unopposed to the Cape Parliament.  
General Lyttelton's British Brigade reaches Athara.
4. The German Emperor and Empress attend a Memorial Service at Berlin in honour of Prince Bismarck.
5. A Convention for the Conversion of the residue of the 4 per cent. loan of 1855 signed in London by Lord Salisbury and the Turkish Ambassador.  
Wang Wen Shao, and Chang Yin Huan appointed joint directors for railways and mining at Pekin.
7. Memorial Service in honour of Prince Bismarck at the New Royal Opera House, Berlin.
9. Mr. Walter Crane appointed Principal of the Royal College of Art, South Kensington.
10. Mr. G. N. Curzon appointed to succeed Lord Elgin as Viceroy of India.
11. Command of the international zone at Canea handed over by the Italians to the French.
12. Colonel Wingate arrives at Athara.  
Major Esterhazy and Mlle. Pays released by order of the Judges.  
The ceremony of the formal annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States held at Honolulu.
13. The Sirdar leaves Athara to inspect the advanced post occupied by General Hunter.  
Boating accident on Lake Derwentwater; five ladies drowned.



Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]

MR. ARTHUR PEASE, M.P.

15. Foundation-stone of a monument to Wolfe Tone laid in Dublin.
16. National Co-operative Festival opens at the Crystal Palace.
17. All troops intended to take part in the advance arrive at Athara.  
Col. John Hay appointed American Secretary of State on Mr. Day's resignation.
18. Annual Congress of Public Health opens at Dublin.  
Two European ladies die of Plague in Bombay.
19. Conference of Miners' Federation at Birmingham.
22. Boating accident near Castleton, Isle of Man.  
The *Southern Cross* starts on her voyage of Antarctic exploration.
23. The International Conference for the settlement of disputes between the United States and Canada holds its first sitting.
24. Lord Charles Beresford, M.P., starts for China on his commercial mission.  
Conference at Vienna between Austrian and Hungarian Premiers on the *Ausgleich*.  
In the New South Wales Assembly, the Premier, Mr. Reid, submits his proposed amendments to the Federal Bill.
26. Sir J. Bramston and Admiral Sir J. Elphinstone appointed on the Newfoundland Commission.  
The prosecution of Colonel Picquart and M. Leblois ordered.
27. The Emperor of Russia, through Count Muravieff, publishes a proposal for an International Conference on Disarmament.  
The Tsar unveils a monument to Alexander II. at Moscow.  
Joint meeting of the representatives of the masters and men in the South Wales Coal Strike, held at Cardiff.  
Reception of the International Congress of Zoologists in the Natural History Museum, South Kensington.  
Dr. John Hopkinson, son and two daughters killed in an Alpine accident at Evolena.
29. Trade Union Congress meets at Bristol.
30. Collision between H.M.S. *Cleopatra* and the Norwegian schooner *Livlig*, near Elsinore; five Bluejackets drowned.

31. Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands attains her majority.  
At a Conference in Cardiff the final agreement is approved by the men, and the Coal Strike terminates.  
Colonel Henry confesses that he had committed forgery to prove Dreyfus guilty. He commits suicide in his cell at Mont Valérien.

## The War.

- August 2. President McKinley issues an Official Statement of the Conditions of Peace offered to Spain.
3. M. Cambon has a conference with President McKinley on the American Conditions of Peace.
4. A Conference of the leaders of the Monarchical Parties in Spain meet in Madrid to consider American Conditions of Peace.  
Spaniards attack the Americans at Manila, but are repulsed with great loss.  
Americans take possession of the East coast of Puerto Rico.
6. The Queen Regent and Spanish Government agree to the American Conditions of Peace.
9. President McKinley receives Spain's reply to the Proposals of Peace.
10. The first portion of the garrison of Santiago leave for Spain on the *Alicanti*.
12. Protocol embodying Terms of Peace agreed to by M. Cambon (on behalf of Spain) and President McKinley, signed by M. Cambon and Mr. Day at Washington.  
The Terms of Peace published; suspension of hostilities ordered in Cuba and Puerto Rico.
13. Manila surrenders to the Americans.  
Text of the Protocol embodying Peace preliminaries published in Madrid.  
Restrictions removed on telegraphic messages between Spain and the West Indies.
15. General Blanco tenders his resignation as Governor of Havana.  
General Augustin arrives at Hong Kong, having handed over his command at Manila.
16. Queen Regent thanks the French Government for its good offices in the Peace negotiations.  
Mr. Day and Senator Davis appointed members of the Peace Commission.



Photograph by Bell, Washington.]

COLONEL JOHN HAY.



Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]

SIR CHAS. B. EUAN SMITH, K.C.B.  
(British Minister to Columbia, S. America.)

18. General Merritt's despatch on the capture of Manila published at Washington.
20. Admiral Sampson's Fleet arrives at New York, and is greeted with enthusiasm. Spanish members of Peace Commission appointed.
23. Captain Sigsbee advanced three numbers on the list for "extraordinary heroism." Cable between Manila and Hong Kong repaired and worked by American army signal corps.
24. The *Alicanti* arrives at Coruña.
26. The President appoints the remaining members of the Peace Commission.
27. Admiral Schley accorded a great ovation at Washington. The *Cheribon* hospital ship sails with one thousand sick for Spain.
30. General Merritt leaves for Paris: Generals Babcock and Greene for Washington. General Merritt grants the Insurgents permission to send a representative to Paris.

**By-Elections.**

- August 2. Mr. G. Doughty (L.) having resigned his seat on becoming a Unionist, was again re-elected for Grimsby:—
- |                                                   |       |
|---------------------------------------------------|-------|
| Mr. G. Doughty (Unionist) ...                     | 4,040 |
| Mr. T. Winttingham (Liberal) ...                  | 3,185 |
| Mr. R. D. Melhuish (Independent Conservative) ... | 204   |

- |                       |       |
|-----------------------|-------|
| Unionist majority ... | 1,751 |
|-----------------------|-------|
4. Owing to the death of Mr. Thomas Owen (L.) a vacancy occurred in the Launceston Division of Cornwall. A poll took place, with the following result:—
- |                                        |       |
|----------------------------------------|-------|
| Mr. J. Fletcher Moulton, Q.C. (L.) ... | 3,651 |
| Sir Frederick Wills ...                | 2,863 |
- |                      |       |
|----------------------|-------|
| Liberal majority ... | 1,688 |
|----------------------|-------|
24. In consequence of the appointment of Mr. G. N. Curzon to be Viceroy of India, a contest took place in the Southport Division of Lancashire, with the following result:—
- |                                   |       |
|-----------------------------------|-------|
| Sir H. S. Naylor-Leyland (L.) ... | 5,100 |
| Lord Skelmersdale (C.) ...        | 4,828 |
- |                                   |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| Liberal majority ...              | 272 |
| Conservative majority in 1895 ... | 764 |

**SPEECHES.**

- August 2. Mr. Cecil Rhodes, at Klipdam, on the Elections and his Policy.
7. Mr. John Dillon, at Oldham, on Home Rule and Irish National Unity.
15. Mr. John Dillon, in Dublin, on the need of Irish union.
18. Mr. Cecil Rhodes at Port Elizabeth, on African politics. Sir Charles Cameron, at Dublin, on the Causes of Disease.
- Mr. J. M. Ludlow, at the Crystal Palace, on Self-governed Co-operative Labour.
19. Lord Grey, at the Crystal Palace, on Co-operation.
22. Mr. Asquith, at St. Andrews, on the Social Work of the Churches in Scotland.
24. Lord Londonderry, at North Shields, on the Duty of the Unionist Party.
- Sir John Lubbock, at Cambridge, on Zoology.
25. Mr. Healy, at Dublin, appeals for unity among Irish Nationalists.
26. Mr. Rhodes, at Klipdam, on African Unity.
- Dr. Herze, at Bale, on the Jews and Palestine.
- Max Nordau, at Bale, on the General Situation of the Jews of the World.
30. Mr. O'Grady, at Bristol, on the Future Policy of Trade Unionism.
- Lord Londonderry, at Sedgefield, on Agriculture.
- Sir Edward Russell, at Nottingham, on Journalism.

**PARLIAMENTARY.****House of Lords.**

- August 1. Discussion on China: speeches by Lord Salisbury and Lord Kimberley.
- Secondary Education Bill introduced; statement by the Duke of Devonshire.
2. Prisons Bill passes through Committee.
- Second Reading Vaccination Bill; speech by Lord Harris.
- Lord Northbrook calls attention to the hardships of transport service in India.
4. The Vaccination Bill considered in Committee; Conscience Clause rejected on a division by a majority of two. Speeches by Lord Salisbury, Lord Lister, and others.
- Third Reading Habitual Inebriates' Bill.
5. Third Reading Vaccination Bill.
8. Commons' Amendments to Vaccination Bill considered; Conscience Clause reinstated. Speeches by Lord Salisbury, Lord Rookwood, Lord Zouche, and others.
11. Select Committee on the Companies Bill. Statement by the Lord Chancellor.
12. The Queen's Speech read by Commission. Parliament Prorogued.

**House of Commons.**

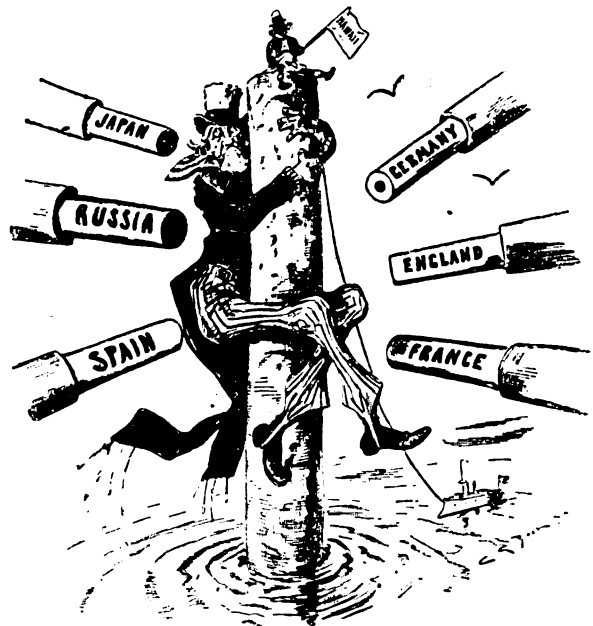
- August 1. Bills advanced a stage.—Supply.
2. Grant of £270,000 voted in aid of the West Indies: speeches by Mr. Chamberlain and Sir E. Grey.
- Chinese Question: speeches by Mr. Curzon and Sir E. Grey.
3. The Lords' Amendments to Irish Local Government Bill considered. Bill advanced a stage.
4. Supply — Committee.
5. Conscience Clause struck out by the Lords restored to the Vaccination Bill.
6. Discussion on Indian Budget.
8. Close of Supply.
9. Appropriation Bill introduced.
- Supply — Report.
- Irish distress discussed: speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. Balfour, and others.
10. Chinese Question: speeches by Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Balfour.
- Second Reading of Appropriation Bill; speeches by Sir Charles Dilke, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour, and others.
11. Debate on Indian Press Law: speeches by Mr. Herbert Roberts, Sir W. Wedderburn, and Lord George Hamilton.
12. Third Reading Appropriation Bill. Prorogation.

**OBITUARY.**

- August 1. Archbishop Walsh (Toronto).
2. Earl of Mansfield, 93.
3. Rev. Dr. R. N. Young, 63.
4. M. Charles Garnier, 72.
7. Professor Ebers. Professor James Hall, 87.
9. Eugene Bondin, 73.
12. Colonel Waring, M.P., 70.
16. Dr. Bahadurjee, M.D.
17. General Tcherniaeff, 70.
- Sir William Fraser, 73.
18. Matthew ("Mat") Dawson, 78. Herr Jeller.
23. Sheriff Comrie Thomson.
24. Felicien Rops. Colonel Sir Casimir S. Gzowski (Toronto), 85.
27. Arthur Pease, M.P., 61.
- Dr. John Hopkinson, 42.
31. Colonel Henry (Paris).

**Other Deaths Announced.**

- Dr. Otto Ribberk; Frau Alberta von Maytner; Rev. Henry Alcock White; Rev. W. G. Lyon; Dr. Edward Aveling; Captain the Hon. A. F. Napier; Dr. Devhy; Mr. Walter Wren; Mrs. W. G. Ward; Dr. Hammond; Mr. John Platts; General R. B. Hawley, C.B.; Rev. Thomas Hughes; Mr. Rawson-Walker; Mr. Thomas Sopwith, M.I.C.E., F.G.S.; Professor Rossbach; Rev. W. Tullock; Major-General T. L. Bell; M. Pomel; Canon Machell; Canon Mayor; Marshal Mahmoud Madi Pasha; Waldemar Kawerau; Mr. David Ross Stewart, L.L.B.; Don Federico Madrazo; Mr. E. R. Cook, J.P.; Sir John H. Fawcett; Mr. Joseph Robinson; Mr. A. M. Chambers; Mr. Thomas J. Harper.



New York World.]

"THE OUTPOST."





**M. SERGIUS DE WITTE.**  
(Minister of Finance.)

**THE  
TOPIC OF THE MONTH.**



**COUNT MURAVIEFF.**  
(Minister of Foreign Affairs.)



**THE TSARINA.**



**NICHOLAS II.**



**M. POBYEDONOSTSEFF.**  
(Procurator of the Holy Synod.)

**THE TSAR AND HIS  
MINISTERS.**



**GEN. KOUROPATKINE.**  
(Minister of War.)

# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## THE TSAR'S MANIFESTO TO THE NATIONS.

"To put an end to these incessant armaments and to seek the means of warding off the calamities which are threatening the whole world, such is the supreme duty which is to-day imposed on all States."—*By order of the Tsar.*

NICHOLAS II. has fulfilled the wishes of his father. Before he died the Peace Keeper of Europe expressed an earnest desire that the time might speedily come when the growth of the ruinous armaments of Europe would be checked, but he died before effect could be given to his suggestion. Nicholas II. by the intrepid initiative with which he has astounded Europe has worthily fulfilled his father's prayers.

The readers of this REVIEW have less reason to be surprised at the Imperial Rescript proposing a Conference than the rest of the public. For they know the genesis of the Rescript. As it may be said to have originated in a movement in which they took the most practical interest it may be well to place it in its proper historical setting.

### I.—ITS GENESIS.

One of the last statements made by Mr. Gladstone before he quitted office was to assure Mr. Byles on February 11, 1894, that he doubted whether the moment was opportune for initiating negotiations among other European Powers with a view to concerted disarmament. Hardly two months later I stated in the pages of this REVIEW that I had "private intelligence from a sure source that the Emperor is giving his closest attention to the question as to whether something cannot be done to relieve the intolerable burden of military expenditure." M. de Blowitz had already reported a conversation between the King of Denmark and a Spanish statesman, in which the Danish King was reported as saying :—

"I hope to live long enough to see Europe enter upon the pathway of military retrenchment, and to behold the sovereigns of Europe taking measures to protect their people against the constantly increasing burden of military expenditure."

"My dear son-in-law, the Tsar of Russia, whose mission consists in maintaining peace, is quite ready to enter upon this pathway, and my great and good friend, the Emperor of Austria, is equally disposed to do his utmost towards that end."

He had not ventured, he said, to speak to the Kaiser, for a young sovereign is always dreaming of winning new laurels.

In the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of May 15th, I formally pressed the question whether the time had not come for the people collectively to take a stand against the steady increase of armaments, and suggested that the true line to take was to seek an international agreement by which the Powers should bind themselves not to allow their military and naval Budgets to pass beyond their present limits at least till the end of the century. I wrote :—

The whole social question is bound up in this. Were it possible for the great Powers not merely to agree to arrest the growth of their military and naval expenditure, but to reduce it all round, say by 10 or 20 per cent., there would be liberated a fund available for the purposes of social improvement which would in the course of a few years transform the whole social position. At present everything is blocked because there is no cash . . . It is the responsibility of the English democracy to take the initiative in promoting if possible a simultaneous reduction of armaments all along the line. It is understood that the Tsar is earnestly desirous of moving in this direction as soon as the opportunity offers.

In the June number of the *Contemporary Review*, in an article entitled "Halt!" it was stated that the subject was being considered in at least two Cabinets of Europe. The proposal was to define the existing limit of naval and military expenditure as a law of the maximum.

The Arbitration Alliance agreed to take up the matter in this country. The first public initiative in the matter was taken by a Conference of the Representatives of all the Free Churches, which was held at the Friends' Meeting House, Devonshire Street, April 17th. By this Conference an address was drawn up, from which the following is an extract :—

There are abundant signs that throughout Europe the feeling of general unrest and almost of despair under the burdens of militarism is giving place to a growing hope in the possibility of a pacific issue from the present situation. The views of M. Jules Simon and others have awakened a wide response upon the Continent, alike from the highest and the humblest quarters. As professed followers of the Prince of Peace we cannot be silent at this juncture. We believe that in urging upon Her Majesty's Government in the name of Christianity the duty of availing themselves of the present opportunity, we are asking for a course of action which is in harmony with all that is noblest in our country's history.

There is a widespread belief that the initiative can be best taken by Her Majesty's Government. The neutral policy of this country, the smallness of her offensive armaments, her insular position, the commanding personal influence of Her Majesty and the friendly relations in which she finds herself with all the European Powers, appear to give her a unique opportunity, and to impose upon her in this matter a unique responsibility. While not presuming to suggest the precise line of action which may be expedient, we desire earnestly to ask Her Majesty's Government to propose to the other Powers the adoption of some practical step designed to promote the international reduction of armaments and the establishment of some permanent system of International Arbitration.

We are aware of the practical difficulties that may lie in the way of action. But we have every confidence that, in considering this momentous question, Her Majesty's Government will approach it in the spirit of greatness proper to the great purpose in view and to the high influence which, under the blessing of God, England may exercise in the promotion of international peace.

The following national Memorial was then drawn up for presentation to the British Government :—

The continuous and unchecked growth of European armaments has now reached a point which necessitates some concerted action to secure relief. The pressure of military and naval expenditure threatens States with bankruptcy, cripples the industries and impoverishes the homes of the people, and diverts to wasteful preparation for slaughter funds that would otherwise be available for purposes of social amelioration and reform.

This ruinous rivalry in armaments is the inevitable, although deplorable, result of the absence of any international understanding. It can only be arrested by an international agreement.

We would, therefore, respectfully but earnestly suggest that communications should be opened with the European Powers, in order to ascertain whether it may not be possible as a first step towards arresting the further growth of national armaments, and reducing burdens already almost intolerable, to secure a common

and general agreement that, until the close of the century, no State will sanction any increase of its military and naval expenditure beyond the maximum of the estimates of the present year.

As France is the chief and, indeed, almost the only source of danger to the peace of Europe, I asked M. Jules Simon what, in his opinion, would be the line of France on this subject. He wrote :—

Senate, Paris, May 9th, 1894.

You wish to ask me if France would be disposed to enter into an international agreement having for its end the arrest of any increase of military or naval expenditure until 1900?

I answer that I have not the least doubt of it.

If there were any difficulty it could only be in the case of the navy, as it is necessary to incur expense for repairs in order to prevent the decay of the ships. No one thinks of an augmentation of force. It will be, I repeat, very easy to come to an understanding upon this point. I believe that France would enter with empressment on the path of a diminution of expenses. We have not to fear the fate of Italy, but there is a general indignation against the expenditure which the armed peace entails. France is not at all for war.

It is horrible to think that one is journeying every day towards the universal war which will be the cataclysm of history, and no one wishes it. The Emperor of Germany said to me himself that he would regard whoever forced on war as a criminal.

I return to your question, and I reply with energy that France passionately desires peace, and that she would support every attempt in that direction which would not threaten her honour or compromise her security.—Pray accept, etc.,

JULES SIMON.

The Memorial was submitted to all the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in June, and my Helpers co-operated actively with me in obtaining influential signatures in their respective districts.

This Memorial, which commanded the sympathy of the leaders of both political parties, secured the enthusiastic support of the representatives of labour, of religion, and of our municipalities. It was signed by the official heads of almost every religious denomination with one exception. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury has, unfortunately, not been able to see his way to take part in the Memorial. This is not, of course, due to any lack of sympathy with its object, only to a disinclination due probably to his position to help those who are endeavouring by this means to place some limitation to the intolerable burdens of modern armaments. This, however, did not deter the Primate of Scotland and the Bishops of Durham, Ripon, Manchester, Lichfield and Worcester from appending their names to the Memorial.

Among the eighty members of Parliament who signed it Mr. Balfour was the most conspicuous. But the Ministers of the Front Bench were equally sympathetic, although, of course, they could not sign a Memorial addressed to themselves.

The following letter, which Mr. Balfour addressed to Mr. Mark Stewart, M.P., who asked him to sign the Memorial, expresses the attitude of statesmen on both sides of the House :—

4, Carlton Gardens, June 22nd, 1894.

Dear Mark Stewart,—I, in common, I believe, with other persons who have considered the subject, see clearly the deep-seated evils which flow from the gigantic military expenditure in which every Government in Europe is involved. I need not say that I shall be glad to assist in any practical policy which seems likely to remedy or mitigate the disease. The object therefore of the Arbitration Alliance has my hearty sympathy.—Yours very truly,

ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR.

It was signed by the Lord Mayors of London, York, and Dublin, the Lord Provosts of Edinburgh and Dublin, and

the mayors of about fifty boroughs. Most of our distinguished men of letters, headed by Mr. Herbert Spencer, signed the Memorial, which received altogether nearly 35,000 signatures.

While the Memorial was still in course of signature, but acting under the inspiration of the movement of which it was the visible outcome, Lord Rosebery communicated with M. de Staal on the subject, suggesting the desirability of the initiative in this matter being taken by the Tsar. Hence, as the *Westminster Gazette* remarks, "the Tsar's proposal may fairly be called a British one. A very few years ago, a British Prime Minister suggested to the Government of St. Petersburg that a conference for a stay of armaments or the reduction of armaments should be summoned, and that the right person to summon it was the Tsar of Russia. The suggestion was cordially received, but it was intimated that the time was hardly opportune." The inopportune arose from the outbreak of the war between China and Japan. The death of Alexander the Third, nowhere so sincerely lamented as at the British Foreign Office, put a stop to further discussion.

When the Memorial was complete, Lord Kimberley was asked to receive a deputation from the Arbitration Alliance in support of its prayer. He returned a coldly courteous refusal on the ground that the moment was not propitious. M. de Witte, the Russian Finance Minister, visited Vienna about the same time and took advantage of the occasion to make a declaration on the subject which may be recalled with advantage to-day. He said :—

It is to be regretted that the increase of armaments is still going on, despite the agreement on the part of the three most powerful sovereigns to maintain peace. Every new effort a State may make in this respect compels other States to go and do likewise, and the result is that the relations between the forces of the respective Powers remain as they were, while the general strength is fruitlessly exhausted. The impulse to the increase of the armaments did not emanate from Russia; but she cannot avoid following the imperative example of other States. What a blessing it would be for all States if they could save half that expenditure!

There the matter remained; war rather than peace became the watchword of Europe—and not of Europe only. The War Budgets of Britain, Russia, and the other Powers swelled every year. Had the Truce or Halt been cried in 1894 it would have saved the British taxpayer several millions a year.

Last month the sky was at its gloomiest. Southport Election had just given the finishing touch to the expression of the popular dissatisfaction with the Ministerial policy, which, being interpreted in Downing Street, meant that unless Ministers went to war with Russia they would be hurled from office. Suddenly light arose in the East. The young Tsar Nicholas went to Moscow on a great ceremonial function to unveil the statue of his grandfather the Tsar Liberator—

Who with the pencil of the Northern Star  
Wrote freedom o'er his land.

Before he started on his journey to do homage to his ancestor who liberated the serfs, he had taken the initiative in another great humanitarian cause which alone is sufficient to give him distinction among the benefactors of the human race. The Imperial Rescript suggesting a Conference upon Disarmament did not appear in the papers until Monday, August 20th. Before the previous Wednesday no one had even an inkling of the thunderbolt that was to be launched from



the blue sky. Says the *Times* correspondent at St. Petersburg :—

The document was distributed to members of the foreign diplomatic body on Wednesday during the usual weekly reception at the Foreign Office. As each Ambassador entered the room, Count Muravieff took a paper from a pile ready on his table and handed it to the visitor, who ran his eye over it with some astonishment. The representatives of all the small States who were present also received copies of it in their turn. The young Emperor is most enthusiastic on the subject, and Count Muravieff declares that it originated entirely with his Imperial Majesty. If there be one thing, I am told, that strikes one more than another in the conversations of the Emperor, it is his Majesty's intense wish for peace, to which he continually refers.

## II.—THE TSAR'S MANIFESTO.

The Imperial Rescript was made known to the world by a *Reuter's* telegram dated St. Petersburg, August 27th. The *Official Messenger* published the following :—

By order of the Tsar, Count Muravieff, on August 24th, handed to all the foreign representatives accredited to the court of St. Petersburg, the following communication :—

"The maintenance of general peace and a possible reduction of the excessive armaments which weigh upon all nations present themselves in the existing condition of the whole world, as the ideal towards which the endeavours of all governments should be directed.

"The humanitarian and magnanimous ideas of his Majesty the Emperor, my august master, have been won over to this view. In the conviction that this lofty aim is in conformity with the most essential interests and the legitimate views of all Powers, the Imperial Government thinks that the present moment would be very favourable to seeking, by means of international discussion, the most effectual means of ensuring to all peoples the benefits of a real and durable peace, and, above all, of putting an end to the progressive development of the present armaments.

"In the course of the last twenty years the longings for a general appeasement have grown especially pronounced in the consciences of civilised nations. The preservation of peace has been put forward as the object of international policy; it is in its name that great States have concluded between themselves powerful alliances; it is the better to guarantee peace that they have developed in proportions hitherto unprecedented their military forces, and still continue to increase them without shrinking from any sacrifice.

"All these efforts nevertheless have not yet been able to bring about the beneficent results of the desired pacification. The financial charges following an upward march strike at the public prosperity at its very source.

"The intellectual and physical strength of the nations, labour and capital, are for the major part diverted from their natural application, and unproductively consumed. Hundreds of millions are devoted to acquiring terrible engines of destruction, which, though to-day regarded as the last word of science, are destined to-morrow to lose all value in consequence of some fresh discovery in the same field.

"National culture, economic progress, and the production of wealth are either paralysed or checked in their development. Moreover, in proportion as the armaments of each Power increase, so do they less and less fulfil the object which the Governments have set before themselves.

"The economic crises, due in great part to the system of armaments à outrance, and the continual danger which lies in this massing of war material, are transforming the armed peace

of our days into a crushing burden, which the peoples have more and more difficulty in bearing. It appears evident then that if this state of things were prolonged it would inevitably lead to the very cataclysm which it is desired to avert, and the horrors of which make every thinking man shudder in advance.

"To put an end to these incessant armaments and to seek the means of warding off the calamities which are threatening the whole world, such is the supreme duty which is to-day imposed on all States.

"Filled with this idea, his Majesty has been pleased to order me to propose to all the Governments whose representatives are accredited to the Imperial Court, the meeting of a conference which would have to occupy itself with this grave problem.

"This conference would be, by the help of God, a happy presage for the century which is about to open. It would converge in one powerful focus the efforts of all the States which are sincerely seeking to make the great conception of universal peace triumph over the elements of trouble and discord.

"It would, at the same time, cement their agreement by a corporate consecration of the principles of equity and right on which rest the security of States and the welfare of peoples."

## III.—ITS PRACTICAL AIM.

It will be noticed that the drift of this Rescript is identical with the whole tenour of the statements published in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* in 1894. What "above all" is sought for is to "put an end to the progressive development of the present armaments." Here we have the idea not of universal disarmament, but of the halt or stay of increased armaments which was suggested by the Russians four years ago as the wise and practicable way of beginning a struggle to relieve humanity of its nightmare.

The more this subject is considered, the more it will be seen that what is practicable and what is immediately possible is to proclaim and enforce a high-water mark in the matter of armaments. The War Budgets of this year—these mark the high-water line beyond which the war-pulsing tide of militarism shall not rise in time of peace. When once the tide touches its highest point it soon begins to recede. What the Conference summoned by the Tsar has to say is, "Thus far and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed." More than that at present it would be dangerous to say and impossible to execute.

But to say this would mark an immense onward stride in the direction of peace. For the Powers who were parties to this part of the Maximum would become a Peace League whose authority would speedily exert itself more and more effectively upon all disturbers of the peace. The dawn of the United States of Europe would have begun.

The Tsar having made this proposal, being moved thereto by the British initiative of 1894, it is obviously incumbent upon the present Government actively to second the Imperial proposal. The greatest of Military Powers having publicly and solemnly declared in the face of the world the necessity for reducing armaments, it is for the greatest of Naval Powers to second the proposition. The opportunity is one which should be seized without delay. Nothing would do so much for the moral force of the movement as the spectacle of England, foremost of the democracies, seconding the proposition which has been made by the greatest of autocrats.

There is fortunately no doubt as to the sympathy with which Her Majesty's Ministers received the Emperor's appeal. Mr. Balfour, who has been left in charge of the

Foreign Office during Lord Salisbury's absence abroad, lost no time in communicating at once with the Russian Government through the regular channel, our Embassy at St. Petersburg, making the communication in terms such as might be expected from one who has publicly and conspicuously borne evidence to his devotion to the cause of peace. Lord Salisbury's own reply to the Tsar's appeal will come later, but it will not be less weighty and important because of the inevitable delay which has taken place owing to his absence from London.

Lord Salisbury's profound interest in the question of disarmament, says the *Daily Graphic*, is known to every European statesman. At his instance seven years ago a confidential State paper on the subject was prepared, in which the actual cost of militarism in Europe was set forth in detail. It was shown, for example, that during the six years ending in 1888 no less a sum than £974,715,802 was spent by France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Great Britain, Russia, Spain, and Italy for military and naval purposes alone. The memorandum embodying this and other not less striking facts was originally prepared for the exclusive use of the Cabinet, but Lord Salisbury communicated it to the Emperor of Germany, who was so impressed by it that he privately intimated his intention of summoning a European Congress "to consider practical measures for assuring universal peace." As a preliminary the semi-official German Press was instructed to ventilate the question, and it will be remembered that the summer of 1891 was largely occupied with this Press campaign. The scheme met with a very unfavourable reception in France where, as now, it was urged that the question of Alsace-Lorraine stood in the way of any ideas of disarmament. Thereupon the German Emperor abandoned it.

That the German Emperor did well to abandon it, is obvious from the comment that has been raised even now when the proposal reached Paris through the friend and ally of the French Republic. The momentary effervescence which it has occasioned in Paris is not likely to be permanent. The French ministers who concluded the alliance with Russia were well aware that Russia entered into that alliance with no design or intention of facilitating an aggressive attack upon Germany for the purpose of recapturing the lost provinces. Calmer reflection will show the Parisian populace that the Emperor has made no proposal for the disbandment of arms. He has merely proposed that the Powers should confer together for the purpose of ascertaining whether something could be done to prevent the continuous increase of military expenditure. France has reached the limit of her resources in men. She cannot increase the number of soldiers even if she wished to do so, because her population is dwindling, and all her men are in line already. It is very different in Germany. Germans are increasing and multiplying at such a rate that it would be an easy matter for them to prodigiously increase the number of recruits called out year by year. Any agreement not to exceed the maximum of the present year would therefore tend altogether to the advantage of France.

There will be a great deal of discussion between the Powers before the Conference meets, and attempts will be made by those Powers which regard the imperial proposal with suspicion and alarm to render the Conference abortive by threatening to bring before it all manner of extraneous questions. Another method, equally obvious, for defeating the philanthropic aims of the Tsar would be to propose sudden and sweeping changes in the existing

order of things. As it was seriously said the other day by a Russian diplomatist, the Conference will achieve the most if it attempts the least. The maximum of practical result would be obtained by rigidly confining its effort to the attainment of a practical minimum. That minimum is a limitation, say, for a term of five years of the military and naval establishments of Europe at the standard which they have attained this year. The question as to how that limitation could be defined is a matter of detail which can be discussed by experts. It is difficult to specify the exact number of ships, or of guns, or of shell, the precise quota of cavalry, infantry and artillery, to be allowed to each nation. Probably a simpler method will be found in limiting the military and naval Budget, or possibly experience may suggest that the two methods may be combined, and that there should be a general understanding that there should be neither an increase in the Budget nor any addition to the number of men to be enrolled.

These questions are, however, less important than the response that the Tsar's appeal has evoked from the heart of the peoples. It is well that, in addition to the response by those who are alone qualified to speak with official responsibility as the representatives of the nation, there should be an expression of sympathy and assurance of support from all those who in any sense may be said to represent the moral sense of the nation. I am glad to say that the publication of the Tsar's Rescript was immediately followed by expressions of more or less enthusiastic gratitude for his initiative from representative Englishmen of all shades of political and religious opinion. The Trades Union Congress, which has been meeting this last month in Bristol, has distinguished itself by being the first representative body of Englishmen to express what all good men feel as to the initiative so ably taken by the Tsar.

The following resolution was unanimously passed by the Parliament of Labour on the 31st of August at Bristol:—

That this Congress of organised workers, representing the industrial classes of Great Britain and Ireland, hails with satisfaction the message of the Tsar in favour of international disarmament, and calls upon the Government to use all legitimate means to give effect to it, militarism being the great foe to liberty and a crushing burden on the toiling millions.

Among those who have publicly expressed their gratification at the action of the Tsar, and their conviction that it should be heartily supported throughout Christendom, are the following persons:—

BISHOPS—Bath and Wells, Carlisle, Durham, Exeter, Gloucester, Hereford, Lichfield, Llandaff, Norwich, Ripon, Rochester, Sodor and Man, Wakefield, Winchester.

Cardinal Vaughan.

General Booth, Dr. Guinness Rogers, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, President of the Wesleyan Conference, Rev. Sam Vincent, President of the Baptist Union.

The following are the notable utterances by the leaders of the Opposition:—

MR. JOHN MORLEY wrote:—

Everybody must ardently hope that the Tsar's beneficent proposal may be pressed forward. It is easy to say "there are lions in the path." Difficulties will come in sight soon enough, and one—the most obvious of them—is undoubtedly formidable. Statesmen will be judged by the determination and resource with which they show themselves ready to face these difficulties. The Tsar's project may fail, but I am bound to think that public men and political parties in this country will be stamped now and in history by the more or less of their zeal and vigour in promoting its success.

SIR W. HARCOURT.

Sir William Harcourt has learned with supreme satisfaction the memorable proposal of the Tsar. The insane rivalry amongst the nations of Europe, begotten of ignorant suspicion and jealousy, is the disgrace of modern civilisation. He has long maintained that in cordial relations and friendly co-operation with Russia is to be found the firmest security for the peace of the world, and the true solution of the dangerous problem of the East. He feels confident that the people and Government of Great Britain will render to the Emperor of Russia in his noble enterprise a strenuous and efficient support.

MR. BRYCE.

"Nothing is easier than to suggest interested motives which may have prompted the disarmament proposal of Russia, and to enumerate the obstacles it may have to encounter. But the benefit to ourselves and to all the peoples of Europe of checking the growing expenditures on fleets and armies would be so enormous that the proposal ought to be heartily welcomed in this country and efforts made to give it every chance of success. To bring general disarmament within the sphere of practical politics is in itself a great step forward and encourages the hope that international arbitration may in like manner obtain practical consideration."

Among other politicians who have expressed themselves

### Gladstone in Contemporary Caricature.

THE book, "Gladstone in Contemporary Caricature," so long delayed, is out at last. It contains two hundred cartoons, reproduced in miniature, illustrating the career of Mr. Gladstone from 1867 to 1898, arranged in chronological order, with an elucidatory historical narrative by the editor.

Every one who bought the recent volume, "Gladstone: a Character Sketch," should secure a copy of the new and companion volume with the cartoons, and those who have not already secured the "Character Sketch" should get it before the edition is quite exhausted.

### "Fit Though Few!"

MR. W. S. LILLY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, describes his experience when as a boy he attended a Bible Christian meeting, and listened to the sermon of the preacher who laid down the doctrine of the fewness of those who are elected to the salvation. One thing in Mr. Lilly's article which readers will remember after they have laid it aside, is the somewhat profane but effective quotation in which he summarises the doctrine of the Bible Christians and others who hold rigid views as to the fewness of those who are saved:—

This doctrine, received with evident satisfaction by the congregation, a learned friend of mine avers to be summed up in a verse of one of the hymns of the sect, which, however, my own researches have failed to discover in the songs of the *Bible Christian Zion*:—

We are the sweet elected few:  
May all the rest be damned.  
There's room enough in hell for you:  
We won't have heaven crammed.

THE chief article of interest in the September *Strand* is Mr. E. A. Fitzgerald's first paper on his ascent of Aconcagua, "the highest peak ever yet ascended." The principal difficulties so far recorded seem to have been want of warm food and deranged digestion. Among the oddities introduced may be mentioned the portraits of ten child-triplets.

favourably are the Marquis of Ripon, the Earl of Crewe, Sir John Lubbock, M.P., Mr. Herbert Gladstone, M.P., Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P.

A general feeling has found expression in many quarters as to the duty of a more formal, public, and universal response on the part of the nation to the overture of the Tsar. Were it not that the end of August finds all the leaders of thought and action scattered to the four winds of heaven, there would already have been arrangements made for a great gathering in London, but this matter is not a question to be disposed of in a day. It will be a long fight, and there will be many difficulties to overcome. Fortunately, these difficulties will not be created by Her Majesty's Government. What will be done in the Autumn will be for all friends of peace and opponents of the ruinous militarism which drains like a vampire the lifeblood of the nation, to concert measures both in their own locality and also in the representative assemblies which represent the great departments of national life, to encourage and support Her Majesty's Ministers in strengthening the hands of the Russian Government in pressing upon the nations the programme of the Conference.

### The Round-About.

THE September number contains a greeting from "A 100," who says:—

*Round-About* is a distinct step in advance. It gives the most "foreign" member the advantage of participation in the best productions of pen and brain of all other members, and if he or she has anything particular to say to brothers and sisters of the Circle, by this medium it is known to all. This, however, I predict, is only the beginning. There are unlimited possibilities before us. The travelling members will send us glowing descriptions of their "voyages and discoveries," illustrated by photographs taken on the spot and reproduced in the *Round-About*. Stay-at-home members may exchange ideas on political and social questions, and even get some wrinkles from foreign brothers on international and colonial matters. Here the gardener, the angler and the cyclist may hold "sweet discourse," and even the "kodak and postage stamp" friends unburden themselves, while members of opposite sexes can get better acquainted with each other's tastes and inclinations.

There is also a "Secretarial Budget," which it is hoped will give the MSS. journals an impetus for the coming winter's work. "A 122" states that he is willing to act as Hon. Anon. Secretary to a new Literary Circle, which might be worked in sections if sufficient members offered themselves for membership.

On receipt of a stamped, addressed foolscap envelope, the Conductor, of Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., will send full particulars of the Wedding Ring Circles.

### The Windsor Magazine.

THE *Windsor Magazine* has as its chief attraction a short story by Bret Harte, entitled "When the Waters Came up at Jules." Another leading feature is a fresh instalment of Nansen's adventures, told by Lieutenant Johansen. Among the miscellaneous papers there are articles describing soldiers on cycles, the Duke of Argyll and Inverary Castle, and Miss Alice Stronach's description of the way in which a school board teaches practical housekeeping to the children.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

M. POBYEDONOSTSEFF ON MODERN CIVILISATION.\*

A RUSSIAN ECCLESIASTES.

**A**MONG the many beneficent revolutions which may be expected to follow from the disarmament proposals of Nicholas II., one of the first in order of time, and by no means the last in order of importance, is a revolution in the feeling of the British people towards Russia. Only a moral earthquake of this kind, it appears, could loosen and dislodge the antipathies which have been embedded for generations in the heart of the nation. The generous appeal of the young Tsar has shaken us out of some of our prejudices and shamed us into facing the realities of the situation.

Emerson used to compliment Englishmen on possessing a keen eye for facts. Facts of a certain sort we are doubtless quick to mark and measure: but some of the very biggest facts have shown a strange knack of escaping us. English Expansion was surely a reality obvious and imposing enough: yet how slow we were to discover it! We conquered and colonized half the world, as Seeley said, in a fit of absence of mind. We were long equally blind to the cognate fact of Anglo-American kinship. And how very few among us have had any true eye for the great Russian Fact? Yet it is no subtle or elusive phenomenon. It stands, written in colossal characters, across the map of the modern world. The Russian Empire covers one-seventh of the habitable globe. It is the home of 120 millions of human beings. These figures mean somewhat. To the distorted vision of the traditional alarmist their only import seems to be menace. They mean immense armies, innumerable fortresses, increasing navies; they mean endless potencies and purposes of international robbery; they mean trouble on our frontiers, closed markets to our commerce, rebuffs to our diplomacy; they represent the accumulated might of despotism, superstition, barbarism, which fills the heart of the world with dread. But fear is a bad field-glass; and in any case a mere frontier view does not go beyond the edge of the subject. To the simplest believer in human evolution this immense Russian expansion has far other and deeper significance. We have learned of late, with commendable self-complacency, to apply the formula of "the survival of the fittest" to the unrivalled progress of the English-speaking

world. That the English-speaking man holds under his sway one-third of the earth's dry land and all its seas, we take as proof conclusive of our supereminent fitness. Have we no logic of this kind left for the Russian? In the struggle for existence in the northern half of Asia and in the western half of Europe, has he not manifestly and puissantly survived? The longer we ponder the work he has done, in executing vengeance on the Unspeakable Turk, in reducing to order the tribal anarchy of Central Asia, in restoring to cultivation lands which had been

desolated by ages of feud and rapine, in slowly assimilating to the rudiments of Christian civilisation a heterogeneous mass of undeveloped races and faiths, and in winning not merely the respect but the affection of his subject peoples, the more convinced we become that the evolutionary forces at work in the history of this planet have not dealt with him unjustly. It is indeed time that a truer estimate of the place and *role* assigned to the Russian people entered the English mind. John Bull does conspicuously wake up when one or other of the big facts he has long ignored comes and hits him, as it were, right between the eyes. The Diamond Jubilee roused him to a sudden and startling consciousness of his world-empire. The Spanish war burst upon him with an undreamed-of apocalypse of English-speaking unity. And now it may be hoped that the Disarmament Circular will read as with



M. POBYEDONOSTSEFF.

lightning-stroke the darkness of Russophobia in which he has been stumbling, and show him in the great Slav Power no fiend such as recent British vapourings suggest, but a friend and a brother. Three such revelation-flashes in less than fifteen months are perhaps too many for John's slowly moving intelligence. He will need time to take in the last. But with time he will understand. Certain it is that our Alexanders of peace, after seeing achieved the Britannic brotherhood of 1897 and the Anglo-American friendship of 1898, have no reason to sit down and weep for new worlds to conquer. Before them stands as next objective the attainment of settled Anglo-Russian goodwill. That will keep them busy for some time to come.

RUSSIA "LEARNING TO SPEAK."

But the first step towards friendship is acquaintance. We must first know those whom we would fain afterwards love. We cannot appreciate what is best in the Russian folk unless we understand them. And the most direct

\* "Reflections of a Russian Statesman," by K. P. Pobyedonostseff, Procurator of the Holy Synod of Russia. Translated from the Russian by Robert Crozier Long, with a preface by Olga Novikoff: being Vol. I. of "The Russian Library," edited by W. T. Stead. London: Grant Richards, pp. xii. 271. Price, 6s.

way towards understanding them is to let them speak for themselves. Once, indeed, Carlyle could say :—

The Tsar of all the Russias, he is strong, with so many bayonets, Cossacks and cannons ; and does a great feat in keeping such a tract of Earth politically together ; but he cannot yet speak. Something great in him, but it is a dumb greatness. He has had no voice of genius to be heard of all men and times. He must learn to speak. He is a great dumb monster hitherto.

This can be said with truth no longer. Russia is not dumb. She has found her voice. She has many eloquent spokesmen. Her music conveys its message direct to the universal human heart. Her painters need no interpreter. She already possesses a noble literature. Her language is, unfortunately, difficult to acquire and little known among us. One would hope that Englishmen who have an eye to the future distribution of influence and opportunity on this planet will see to their boys learning Russian. Happily even for the least literate among us translation opens the gate into many rich fields of Russian thought. Poetry remains for ever untranslatable, but there are few civilised languages in which Russian romance and Russian ethics have not found a home. The list of these literary imports needs to be greatly extended, for the enrichment of our own lives as well as for the promotion of international goodwill. On these grounds a hearty welcome is due to the "Russian Library," the first volume of which now lies before us.

#### GLIMPSES OF A NEW SOCIAL SOUL.

Little though we know of the Russian spirit as it reveals itself in music, art, or letters, we know enough to long for more. We detect in it a fragrance and a flavour which we have missed in our Western life. There is a breath about it as of an earlier world, a dewy freshness, an artless directness, which suggests the heart and eyes of a child using the brain of a man. It carries with it a subtle ethical aroma which we have not, but which our hearts crave for. We feel the difference—even when we are least able to define it—between this new Slav world and our own weary West. The contrast is complementary rather than contradictory. At first leading in international policy to something like repulsion, it may in the end prove the basis of lasting mutual attraction. For Slav ways of thinking and feeling appeal to many a Western mind with something of the mysterious fascination of an opposite sex.

#### RUSSIA v. THE WEST : A SLAV VIEW.

In the *Annals of the American Academy* for March Professor F. Sigel, of Warsaw University, essays to set forth this unlikeness more sharply. His paper is an able, almost surprising, vindication of the Slav genius and destiny. He has been roused by the contention of the Austrian professor, Dr. Gumplowicz, that Western Europe must combine to thwart and dismember Russia in order to fence off individual liberty, self-determination and equality from Asiatic barbarism and despotism. Dr. Sigel allows that there is a great difference between Russia and the Western nations, but insists that the balance of advantage lies with Russia. Russia is not, he maintains, under a despotism. "The order of social life is based on legal rules, and not on the will of the emperor." It was Western influence which took away from Russia her early representative assemblies and split her people into nobles and serfs. Representation will probably be restored, but interests and professions, not metaphysical units, will be the basis of representation. He goes on to draw the contrast in bold colours. His points may be put thus : The West stands for social schism, Russia for social synthesis. Western society

splits into separate classes and orders ; Russia works towards brotherhood throughout the community. The West, thanks to the antagonism between the Roman Church and the various States, is pervaded with a mistrust and dislike of the State. In Russia Church and State are a unity. So divided and distracted, the West is crumbling down, through the *laissez faire* principle, into individualism, which leads logically to anarchy. In Russia the sovereignty of the State is maintained. The West takes as its goal merely material progress and accumulates immense wealth. The East cherishes at its heart a craving for the ideal of "mutual love of the whole of mankind." To put Dr. Sigel's case yet more baldly, the West stands for egoism and materialism, the Slav world for altruism and idealism. "In the eyes of the Slavophiles," however, "the Slavonic world ought to reconcile two antitheses : the liberty of individuals, inborn in Teutonic peoples ; and order represented by Roman law, Roman political ideas, the Catholic Church."

#### HOW THE WEST HAS BEEN TRAINED.

We Westerns may fancy that Dr. Sigel's contrast is considerably overdrawn, and yet see that it forms an excellent corrective to current exaggerations on the other side. After all deductions have been made, however, does there not remain a modicum of truth in the Warsaw professor's antithesis? Have not the Western nations, with their emphasis on the individual in economics, politics and religion, developed a colossal egoism? Have they not carefully fostered self-interest and "self-love"—more or less "enlightened"—as the proper motive of conduct? Have not the millions of the West been trained by the daily competition of industry and commerce to act habitually on the principle of "each man for himself"? Has not our Western civilisation become so saturated with the spirit of self, that even in religion the saving of one's own soul is held up as the matter of supreme concern?

#### THE MORAL SCHOOLING OF RUSSIA.

What, meantime, has been the training of the Russian people? If, as John Bright used to say, "the nation lives in the cottage," we shall seek the formative conditions of the Russian character, not in the court of the Tsar, or in the machinations of the secret police, so much as in the hut of the mujik—in the life of the peasantry. We may find there dirt, ignorance, thriftlessness, indolence, drunkenness. But these things cannot hide the central fact,—that while Western Europe has been daily drilled in the egoism of the Manchester school, Russia has been nurtured in the altruism of the Commune. The primitive social synthesis has never been wholly broken up ; communism has been the habit of life of the masses of the people for generations ; and the communal sense might fairly be expected under these conditions to harden into a hereditary instinct. A feeling for the lives of others, and a consequent merging of self, would tend to become so persistent as to be considered natural. A capacity for self-sacrifice has certainly been induced which ever and again astonishes the world. It appears in the self-oblivious devotion of isolated Nihilists or Stundists, as well as in such tidal waves of crusading fervour as that which drove southward the Army of Emancipation, and swept the Turkish abomination out of Bulgaria for ever. No one, of course, would think of contending that the Russians have graduated in the school of Communism as a nation of saints. They have, without a doubt, their full share of original sin. But with all their faults it seems they have developed or retained a social atmo-



sphere which is more favourable to the altruistic spirit than the social atmosphere of our Western world.

It is probably to this source, tintured with a strong infusion of religious mysticism drawn from the further East, that we have to trace the peculiar flavour of Russian literature. Sated and jaded with the hard egoism of the West, we turn with joy to the gracious softness of a finer and simpler social sensitiveness. A craving for a new sense of social solidarity has sprung up within us in revulsion from the ruthless selfishness of our competitive methods. And lo! we find to our surprise that what will be for us at best a slow and painful acquisition seems to be the free birthright of the Slav.

#### THE SLAV IN ECONOMICS.

This discovery, however, tempers our ethical pleasure with some measure of patriotic concern. For if, as our higher evolutionists insist, the trend of evolution increasingly favours altruism and discourages egoism, then the race that is schooled in egoism will go under, and the race that has the instinct of altruism will come to the top. Already there are hints that when the Slav people knows how to use our Western tools, it will put them to co-operative rather than competitive account. The "artel" or combined trade-union and co-operative society, which leaves no place for the middleman or capitalist in certain Russian industries, is a suggestion of what the Slav genius may accomplish on a larger scale hereafter in the economic world. If the movement for disarmament prove finally successful, Russia will have saved the world from War. It would be an interesting sequel to that achievement, if Russia were to supply the synthetic sense and influence which should put an end for ever to the industrial "war of all against all." We should then understand more fully the providential purpose which has preserved among the Slavs down to modern times the spirit of the primal synthesis.

There is, of course, a self-regard which is legitimate, just as there is a disregard of self which is illegitimate; and there is no need to belittle the gains of our Western civilisation in order to appreciate Slav contributions to the stock of human good. Let us credit the West with having specially developed the masculine qualities which readily turn to egoism, while Russia has conserved the distinctively feminine instinct for altruism. And shall we not hope that the mutual attraction which underlies the antithesis of sex will assert itself, and that at last West will wed with East in unbroken unity and felicity?

#### I.—THE MAN : THE BÊTE NOIRE OF LIBERAL EUROPE.

But by this time, perhaps, the patience of the English reader deserts him, and he asks irately, Why all this preface about the womanly sweetness and sympathy of Russia? Is not the man whose book is before us for review the very embodiment of harsh and brutal coerciveness? Is he not "the modern Torquemada"? Is he not the Arch-persecutor of to-day? Well, it is precisely because of the general feeling about M. Pobyedonostseff that the foregoing remarks have been made. The Procurator of the Holy Synod and his policy represent the most serious difficulty in the way of hearty good feeling between England and Russia. The attitude of Jingoism in either country is a minor danger. Russophobia of the old sort is felt to belong to the region of mental pathology rather than of practical politics. The emulous quest after markets is a more solid and serious obstacle. But these matters are molehills compared with the mountain of Russian intolerance in religion. The conscience of the

nation can keep in check the combative propensities of our commercial and bellicose classes. It is as yet the only power which can compel a studiously friendly attitude towards Russia. But the conscience of the nation is affronted and alienated by the persecution to which Russia has subjected her Jews and Stundists and other Dissenters. M. Pobyedonostseff with his repressive policy is the stone of stumbling and rock of offence to those Englishmen who are otherwise most friendly. They would gladly dissociate this strange statesman from the Russian people. They would fain regard him as an accident or excrescence, not a normal growth or permanent type. Yet the facts look quite the other way.

#### WHOM TWO TSARS DELIGHT TO HONOUR.

On the very day in which the Disarmament Circular made the Tsar the most popular man in the world, his Imperial Majesty publicly and in the most affectionate terms identified himself with his persecuting Minister. He conferred on M. Pobyedonostseff the Order of St. Andrew; and it would be difficult to find stronger expressions of confidence than these from the accompanying Rescript:—

My father, Alexander III., of imperishable memory, who cherished warm affection for you, and from personal experience set a high value on your attainments as a teacher, induced you to take part in my education in jurisprudence, and thereby enabled me even in early youth to prize your wide knowledge of law, your deep love for the country, and your own upright open-heartedness . . . Upon ascending the throne, I convinced myself personally, with a feeling of true satisfaction, of the importance of the services which you have rendered to the Orthodox Church, so deeply revered by me, and likewise of your unwearied activity in elevating the moral and spiritual standard of the clergy, in improving their economic position and strengthening their religious and moral influence among the laity, and of your solicitude for the spread of education and the development of religious education among the people . . . I sincerely desire that God's providence may long permit me to enjoy your experienced co-operation, and I remain your always unchanged affectionate and deeply grateful, NICHOLAS.

As Madame Novikoff reminds us in her preface to the book, our author was tutor and trusted adviser of the late Tsar as well as of young Nicholas. So far, then, as the autocracy is any interpreter of the national mind, we cannot differentiate, as many of us—frankly—would be glad to differentiate, between the Procurator and the Russian people. To understand them, therefore, we must try to understand him: and there can be no true understanding without a measure of sympathy. Until we gain some sympathetic insight into the mind of the Procurator, the prospect of Anglo-Russian goodwill is clouded. However difficult the task, we must try and put ourselves in his place and see the situation through his eyes. His policy or opinions we may never approve; it will be something gained if we do not wholly misunderstand them.

#### THE SLAVE OF CONSCIENCE.

To begin with, M. Pobyedonostseff is a high-souled man, under the despotic control of an unbending conscience. Madame Novikoff in her preface bears this witness:—

I . . . assert, what even his worst enemies will not deny, that during the whole of his life, M. Pobyedonostseff has never even been accused of acting on any other than the loftiest political or religious principles. He certainly has carried out his convictions with honest pertinacity. He is not a man of compromise. He is a man of principle, and he has been true to his convictions.

Another and most important claim on the world's regard appears in the effect of his teaching upon the two Emperors who have so gratefully acknowledged his tuition. The man who largely helped to make one Tsar the Peacekeeper of Europe, and the next Tsar the initiator of universal disarmament, undoubtedly deserves well of mankind.

#### WHAT HE SEES IN WESTERN EUROPE.

Now this embodied conscience finds himself, under God and the Tsar, the duly appointed guardian of the most precious treasures of his people's life,—their faith and morals, their instinctive sense of the unity which binds men into society and all things into God. He looks out from the Russian fold over the Western world. He sees there much glitter of mental illumination and vast accumulation of material wealth. But he also sees there, rampant and ravaging, the forces that are fatal to all he holds most dear. He traces them to their source, and finds it to be Deliberate Egoism. That is the social plague of the West. He watches how the fell disease creeps on from limb to limb of the body politic until the whole is tainted. In economics he has seen it develop into every variety of industrial oppression and cut-throat competition and rapacious monopoly. He notes the evils which Lord Shaftesbury gave his long life to combat, and infinitely more besides, with countless victims in every continent. In politics he sees the deadly principle at work, disintegrating States and parties, throwing up a new despotism of corruption and quackery, eventuating in anarchy or the spurious autocracy of the boss. In religion he sees what shocks his Russian sense worst of all. We Westerns transfer our robust individualism as we conceive it to the highest sphere, and think that the Almighty must look after Himself like the rest of us. But with the pious Russian "Hallowed be Thy Name" is really the first petition in genuine prayer and ought to be the first object of human concern. Such a spectacle as that of "godless schools" or a secularized France strikes him as something far more awful than the political paralysis of a venal democracy or the industrial devilries that shelter under the principle of *laissez faire*. How the general survey has impressed our author is told in the words of Mr. A. D. White, now American Ambassador at Berlin, formerly Minister to Russia, who had many conversations with him :—

He seemed to anticipate before long a collapse in the systems and institutions of Western Europe. To him socialism and anarchism, with all that they imply, were but symptoms of a widespread political and social disease, indications of an approaching catastrophe destined to end a civilisation which, having rejected orthodoxy, had cast aside Heaven-born authority, given the force of law to the whimsies of illiterate majorities, and accepted the voice of unthinking mobs . . . as the voice of God.

#### THE STERN SOCIAL SANITARIAN.

This spectator of Western disease and decay is, however, placed as custodian of his country. And he finds that the bacillus of the deadly distemper which has devastated France and England and America is being freely imported into Russia. It is smuggled across the frontier under specious pleas for religious toleration, democratic institutions, and so forth. But it is none the less spawn of the devil or conscious and deliberate egoism. Shall he—dare he—grant facilities for the spread of the disease? Were the Black Death at his doors, or the bubonic plague, would he make no effort to keep them out? Every one in that case would justify stern measures of quarantine and isolation. Yet according to

this man's intense conviction the safety of the State and the welfare of society in general are infinitely more endangered by the social atomism of the West than by all the physical ills that flesh is heir to. Then is he not bound to adopt some drastic measures for the protection of the best life of the nation? Shall he not isolate, detain, or, if need be, expel infected persons? To one occupying his standpoint it is of no avail to plead that many of the victims of his social sanitation are estimable characters—that Baptists and Stundists often lead lives of exemplary purity and devoutness. The persecutor might consistently reply, "When there was a suspicion of cholera in Europe the Americans detained every passenger ship and fumigated all luggage on board until sanitary caution was satisfied. To plead that the passengers were men of superlative character, or that the luggage was a distinct addition to the sum of American wealth, would have been absurdly beside the mark. No matter what the morals or the value of the incomers, if they had the fatal microbe about them, they must be kept out or isolated. These Dissenters—whether newly imported or resident here for generations—may be estimable men in most respects, but do they not carry with them,—all unintentionally, perhaps,—the microbes of Liberalism, individualism, atheism, and civic death? The more beautiful their lives, the greater the danger of the infection spreading. It is very unpleasant work to enforce the sanitary code, but the safety of the people is the supreme law."

#### II.—THE BOOK.

We cannot, of course, accept the analogy as conclusive,—far from it; but it may help us to a more sympathetic point of view, and enable us to read these "Reflections of a Russian Statesman" with less of personal prejudice. The book is no systematic treatise. It is, as the title implies, a series of reflections on various phases of modern life. In presenting excerpts and abstracts we can follow our own order without any violence to the continuity of the author's thought.

#### "THE TRUTHS IN WHICH THE SOUL MAY TRUST."

As might be expected, the work reveals a man of intense religious conviction. There is a sound as of the chant of an ancient creed in the confession :—

That which is infinitely above me, which from ages was and is, which is infinite and immutable, which I cannot comprehend, but which comprehends and sustains me; in that I wish to believe as absolute truth—not in the work of my hands, the creations of my mind, or the logical formulas of my thought. The infinity of the universe and the principle of life cannot be expressed by any logical formula. The unhappy man who relies on such a formula to cross the chaos of existence will, with his wretched formula, be swallowed up by the chaos he defies. The recognition of his immortal self, faith in the only God, the consciousness of sin, the yearning for perfection, the sacrifice of love, the feeling of duty : these are the truths in which the soul may trust—not in the idols of formula and theory (p. 137).

Again he says :—

The essential in religion cannot be expressed on paper, or categorically formulated. The most essential, the most persistent, and the most precious things in all religious creeds are as elusive and as insusceptible of definition as varieties of light and shade—as feelings born of an infinite series of emotions, conceptions, and impressions (p. 195). Mystery is the most precious possession of mankind (p. 188).

#### THE MISSION OF THE CHURCH.

But faith, howsoever indefinable, cannot live in isolation. "Its essential need is community." "The essential aspiration of the human soul" is "the aspiration to

faith and community of faith with others." Here we come upon the communal sense of the Russian asserting itself in religion. "The faith of individuals can in no way be distinguished from the faith of the Church." "The Holy Church . . . still holds the key of truth, and to-day, as in the past, those who are of the truth shall hear its voice." He scouts the idea that the function of the Church is merely "to train ascetics, to people monasteries, to display in temples the poetry of its ceremonies" :—

To it was appointed another mission : to teach all peoples. Its duty is to train the peoples of the earth, that from the midst of the earthly city and earthly family they may be not altogether unworthy to step into the heavenly city and the heavenly communion.

"OURS IS THE CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE."

But our author shows how the Slav spirit is outgrowing the old Greek conception of Orthodoxy, in that he sets the social function of the Church above its inculcation of doctrine, even as he insists that life, and not thought or knowledge, is the principal concern. Thus he says :—

From its dawn to the present day our Church has been the Church of the people, inspired by love and all-embracing, without distinction of class. The faith has sustained our peoples in the day of privation and calamity, and one thing only can sustain, strengthen and regenerate them, and that is faith, the faith of the Church alone. Our people is reproached with ignorance in its religion ; its faith, we are told, is defiled by superstition ; it suffers from corrupt and wicked practices ; its clergy is rule, inactive, ignorant, and oppressed, without influence on its flocks. In this reproach is much truth ; but these evils are in no way essential, but temporary and adventitious. They spring from many circumstances, from political and economic conditions, with the disappearance of which they also will disappear. What then is essential ? The love of the people for its Church, the conception of the Church as a common possession, a congregation common in all things, the total absence of social distinctions, the communion of the people with the ministers of the Church, sprung from the people, and differing neither in manner of life, in virtues, nor in failings, who stand or fall with their flocks (pp. 211, 212).

CONTRASTED WITH THE ANGLICAN.

In marked contrast to the equal fellowship of the Russian Church he sets the class distinctions apparent in an Anglican congregation. The English Church seems to him to be "only a reunion of people in society," with place only for "the respectable." "Nobility and gentry lead in all, because they possess and appropriate all. All is bought by conquest, even the right to sit in church." The clergy, appointed and maintained independently of the people, "appear among them as princes placed above their subjects." Not so in Russia !

In our churches all social distinctions are laid aside, we surrender our positions in the world and mingle completely in the congregation before the face of God. Our churches for the most part have been built with the money of the people : between rouble and groat there is no distinction ; in all cases our churches are the work and the appanage of the whole people. The poorest beggar feels, with the greatest noble, that the church at least is his (p. 206). The beauty of the Orthodox Church is its congregation. On entering, we feel we are all united, all is the work of the people, and all is maintained by them (p. 218).

THE ORIGIN OF ENGLISH DISSENT.

Our author is much scandalised by the traffic in livings in the Anglican Church, and he seems prepared to justify to some extent the rise of British Nonconformity :—

We must not wonder, then (he says), that the conscience of the people is not satisfied with the constitution of the Church, and that England . . . has become since the Reformation he

country of dissidence. The need of religion and the need of prayer in the mass of the people, finding no satisfaction in the Established Church, seeks issue in free and independent congregations and in diverse sects (p. 208). But is it not strange that in England the masses have been forced to conquer in battle what among us has always been free as the air we breathe ? (p. 209).

To our insular prejudice this last inquiry sounds like a piece of deliberate irony, but the author is perfectly serious. He strongly resents the idea of Russians imitating the Anglican service, although he admits that so far as external appearance goes there is much to be admired in it. He has no love for the Anglican sermon : "seldom do we hear in these sermons a living word" ; and, he adds, "We feel here how faithfully our Church has been adapted to human nature by excluding sermons from its services !"

ANGLICAN NEGATION OF THE GOSPEL.

But his heaviest criticism of Anglicanism is reserved for its pitiless practicalism. This is indeed the fault he finds with Western Christianity in general :—

In spite of the total contradiction of their theological doctrines, both (Protestants and Catholics) set works at the head of their religion. In the Latin Church works are the justification, the redemption, and the witness of grace. The Lutherans regard works, and at the same time religion itself, from the practical point of view. Works are for them the end of religion. . . . This practical base of Protestantism is nowhere shown more plainly than in the Anglican Church (p. 118).

He quotes with horror, as "a terrible and despairing doctrine," Sir James F. Stephen's account of the religion of "the solid established part of the English nation." Sir James said that of it, "the central figure is an infinitely wise and powerful Legislator, whose own nature is confessedly inscrutable to man, but who has made the world as it is for a prudent, steady, hard, enduring race of people, who are neither fools nor cowards, who have no particular love for those who are, who distinctly know what they want, and are determined to use all lawful means to get it." This M. Pobiedonostseff denounces as a direct negation of the Gospel. For it says in effect, "Happy are the strong and powerful, for they shall possess the Kingdom. . . . Woe to the weak and fallen ! Woe to the vanquished !" The Russians could never accept such a view : "The essence, the end of their faith is not the practical life, but the salvation of their souls, and with the love of religion they seek to embrace all, from the just man who lives according to his faith, to the thief, who, his works notwithstanding, would be pardoned in an instant."

PROTESTANT FANATICISM.

Over against the stiff legalism of the Anglican Church, they ask, "What is the part in the world and in the Church of the wanton and dishonest, who, in the words of Christ, shall take a higher place in the kingdom of heaven than the just according to the law?" Here again we feel the communal sympathy of the Russian, which would fain include in the charity of Christ not the respectable only, but the disreputable and the superstitious. Our author grants the merits of Protestantism. It has created the Britain of to-day and has unified Germany. But, consciously virtuous and rational as it is, Protestantism has a fanaticism of its own : "the fanaticism of the pride of intellect, the fanaticism of a rectitude above all other faiths." Again and again the reader is made to feel how cold and hard our Western religion appears to the warm-hearted sons of the Slav commune. It is these deep differences in the social temper of worship and faith which lead the Procurator to fight shy of all schemes for promoting a mechanical union of Churches.

## VULNERABLE POINTS IN HIS OWN CHURCH.

While so keen a critic of other Churches, he is well aware of the points of attack offered by his own. Many of these he would defend by the familiar distinction of esoteric and exoteric :—

The mass of the people remains in the valley, and the light of pure contemplation shining above the hills does not reach it at once. To the people religious sentiments are expressed by a number of ceremonies and traditions which from the austere standpoint may seem superstition and idolatry (p. 153).

The adoration of sacred relics is "a practice which to us who venerate our dead, embrace them, and honour them in burial, seems simple and natural," although to foreigners with different methods of burial it seems a "barbarous superstition."

Tradition, with its store of marvels sprung from the popular imagination, our author will not allow to be browbeaten by "pragmatic history." Its ideal truth more than atones for its lack of historicity. "The masses understand and love tradition, and continue to create it, not merely because they incline to the marvellous, but because they instinctively see there a profound truth, an absolute truth of idea and sentiment" :—

In tradition and in ceremonial, in symbolism and in custom, the people see the actual incarnation of that which, expressed in abstract formula, would be neither real nor effective. What if destroying the husk we deaden the kernel of truth : if pulling up the tares we pull up also the wheat ? (p. 154).

## REFORM NEEDED—BUT FROM WITHIN.

He frankly admits, however, that there are many things in his Church which require amendment : there are, for example, "hosts of churches where the people understand nothing" because of the incompetence of the clergy. The method of the true reformer should be, according to our author, not the transplanting of ready-made institutions from abroad, still less the founding of new and separate associations, but the development of the best life within the existing forms. It was our duty to cling "to our old and rough form or deformity, until such day as our spiritual nature had evolved a new one for us" :—

What if the forms that invest the institutions of the people are rude, the product of rude customs, of a rude temper ? these are phenomena temporary and accidental. When manners and customs are softened, the forms themselves also are ennobled and inspired. Purify the mind, elevate the spirit, enlighten the ideas of the people, and the rude forms disappear, making way for others more perfect, until all are simple and pure (p. 185).

The policy of secession and separatism is that of "the proud and impatient." They are impelled to set up a new and purified Church by their "pride of intellect and contempt for men of their own flesh and blood." Secarianism leads them to the heights of pride, the points of which are first hypocrisy, then malice and intolerance of all other faiths, and lastly a passionate desire to lead astray from the Church its scattered flock :—

The Christian Church has its teachers, appointed by Christ Himself as head of the Church. But who has appointed and sent these teachers of new religions ? The spirit of vanity and pride has sent them, the spirit of discord and hatred (p. 151).

## THE "IDIOTCY" OF EMINENT UNBELIEVERS.

Such sentences as these reveal the troubler of the Stundists. But it is when he deals with the "Ideals of Unbelief" that the note of intolerance is sounded most strongly. In schools without God and text-books of morals without religion, which define conscience as consideration for the opinion of others, he sees proof of the

"stream of idiotcy flooding France to-day." Professor Seeley's "Natural Religion" is denounced as a book in which "the negation of God by the enemies of all religion was expressed with ferocity, with reckless and malicious irony, with a demand for the exclusive consideration of matter in the universe." "To what idiotcy," he exclaims, "must the mind have sunk, when, drawn by the pride of self-adoration, it rejects the supernatural in life and nature." He is greatly incensed with what he calls the intolerance of the new teachers. Mr. John Morley specially rouses his ire. He describes the principles laid down in the essay "On Compromise" as "a terrible violence against the conscience of others—and in the name of what ? In the name of a personal opinion." He adds, "In this hell of vanity we can find neither love nor faith. But without love and without faith there can be no truth." Of John Stuart Mill's remarks commending "the religion of humanity," our author declares, "They show the narrowness, we should rather say the idiotcy of human wisdom, when it seeks an abstract conception of life and humanity, while ignoring life itself and rejecting the human soul." Darwin's insistence on "the preservation of the strong and the extirpation of the weak" as the law of life, and his apparent desire to make it a law of civil society, is set down as "a strange specimen of the infatuation of a scholar with a principle discovered by himself."

## CHURCH AND STATE.

In his chapter on the relations of Church and State the author is less rigid than might have been expected. To begin with, he declares that the State must demand no concession in "the domain where every believer sinks the foundation of his spiritual existence, and binds himself with eternity." He is even prepared to welcome the separation of Church and State in the sense of "a clearer delimitation of religious and secular society."

He holds it desirable that the State should restore to the clergy and the people their historical and apostolical right of appointing the ministers of the Church—a right which in no way belongs to the State, of which it is only the depository—and that the State should "repudiate its responsibility for their maintenance." But separation in the widest sense he declares impossible. "The power of the State is based alone upon community of religious profession with the people." "The Atheist State is an impossible Utopia." "A Free Church in a Free State" is an abstraction. Even the United States have their chaplains in Congress and army and navy. Profiting by the freedom allowed it, "the Roman Catholic is rapidly becoming the dominant Church in America"; and the result will be "either the predominance of the Church over the apparently dominant State" or a revolution. The system of Established Churches has many defects, but, he insists, it is absurd to suppose that it has outlived its time.

## THE IDEAL OF THE STATE.

We are treating this book principally as a self-revelation of its author. We have therefore given most space to his positive and constructive religious beliefs. These supply the key to his whole character. But it is his caustic criticism of Western institutions which will doubtless most impress the Western reader. The preface of Madame Novikoff indeed might almost lead one to suppose that the main purpose of the work was to show the failure of parliamentary institutions : so strongly does she insist on its political strictures. But, as has already transpired, it has a much wider range. Explicit theory of the State the author gives us none. He speaks indeed of "a force

of moral gravity" in human souls which draws them to each other and unites them in society; which also "incites them to seek for leaders with whom to commune, whom to obey, and whose direction to seek." And he quotes with emphasis the words, "There is no power but of God." "After the need for communion the need for power is of all feelings most deeply rooted in the spiritual nature of man." And twice over (pp. 96, 256), with great solemnity, he indicates what he conceives to be the right ideal of government:—

The immutable, only true ideal of power is embodied in the words of Christ: "Whosoever of you will be chiefest shall be servant of all."

In that Evangelic saying does this tutor and minister of two Tsars find the law of State life. He goes on:—

Power is the depository of truth, and needs, above all things, men of truth, of clear intellects, of strong understanding, and of sincere speech, who know the limits of yes and no, and never transcend them . . . men of this nature only are the firm support of power, and its faithful delegates.

#### "THE GREAT FALSEHOOD OF OUR TIME."

From this standpoint proceeds his criticism of Western systems of government, which is both trenchant and scathing. He finds "the principle of the sovereignty of the people, the principle that all power issues from the people and is based upon the national will," to be "among the falsest of political principles."

The real rulers in a democracy are the manipulators of votes, who exercise a despotic power. Their instruments of government are three—organisation, bribery, direct or indirect, and the putting of dexterous generalisations into catching phrases. Parliament is defined as "an institution serving for the satisfaction of the personal ambition, vanity and self-interest of its members." "Parliamentarism is the triumph of egoism." Democratic politicians cannot be modest; "they are forced to be hypocrites and liars." "Phrases, and nothing but phrases, dominate" electioneering meetings. The essential qualities needed in an election are "audacity, a combination of impudence and oratory, and even some vulgarity." In the leader of a party the chief thing requisite is a resolute will, and this, like physical strength, does not imply moral excellence.

#### A COMPREHENSIVE INDICTMENT.

He gathers up his censures into the following sweeping summary:—

Such is the complicated mechanism of the Parliamentary farce; such is the great political lie which dominates our age. By the theory of Parliament the rational majority must rule; in practice the Party is ruled by five or six of its leaders who exercise all power. In theory decisions are controlled by clear arguments in the course of Parliamentary debates; in practice they in no wise depend on debates, but are determined by the wills of the leaders and the promptings of personal interest. In theory the representatives of the people consider only the public welfare; in practice their first consideration is their own advancement and the interests of their friends. In theory they must be the best citizens; in practice they are the most ambitious and impudent. In theory the elector gives his vote for his candidate because he knows him and trusts him; in practice the elector gives his vote for a man whom he seldom knows, but who has been forced on him by the speeches of an interested party. In theory Parliamentary business is directed by experience, good sense, and unselfishness; in practice the chief motive powers are a firm will, egoism, and eloquence (p. 43).

These contradictions are traced back to Rousseau's fundamental fallacy that every individual possessed the capacity to understand and determine the principles of proper social organisation. But "the subtleties of politi-

cal science" are appreciable "only by the few minds which constitute the aristocracy of intellect: the mass always and everywhere is *vulgar*, and its conceptions of necessity are vulgar." The conclusion drawn is that "democracy is the most complicated and burdensome system of government recorded in the history of humanity," and for this reason always a transitory phenomenon.

#### WHAT OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT?

To the English reader these wholesale antitheses between the theory and practice of Parliamentary life seem somewhat wide of the truth. Even a Russian must feel that the mere mention of the name of Mr. Gladstone makes some of them look rather silly. And M. Pobedonostseff is careful to concede that representative government was "justified by success in England," and "proved successful" "by tradition and by right" in the United States of America. This success he attributes to the strongly developed independent personality which has marked the Anglo-Saxon race, to the steadfastness of its ancient institutions, the firm organisation of its family life and its local self-government. Of "free England" therefore he grants, though Madame Novikoff in her preface seems to have overlooked the admission:—

For these reasons its Parliament is actually composed of representatives of local interests in close association with the land; for these reasons its voice may be considered to a large extent as the voice of the people and as the organ of national interests (p. 50).

But the author is convinced that only on Anglo-Saxon soil these democratic institutions can really flourish. The other European communities were organised on the ground of common interest. Each man looked not to himself but to some social alliance and, in the end, to the State to find him employment. Hence an enormous increase in the official class and in the liberal professions; and hence finally "the idiotic theory of State Socialism." There is a lack of independent men whose self-reliance upholds the State. The imported English institutions consequently work disaster. Even in England representative government is passing through a critical epoch. The old representative has become the creature of "a mandate." It is a very shrewd observation of the author that "the principle of nationality is the touchstone which reveals the falseness and impracticability of parliamentary government." Abstract numerical representation is apt to come to grief when competing with the concrete and organic unities of distinct nationalities.

Having done his best to discredit Parliament, the author goes on to attack trial by jury. That too will only work in England, and even there Sir Henry Maine declares that "but for the sternly repressive authority of the presiding judge" the jury would mostly surrender its verdict to the most plausible advocate.

Modern law does not escape. Law has ceased to be a commandment carrying moral obligation, it has become but "the regulation of external action," a bewildering compost of rules and statutes. Law certainly succeeds in England, but the respect for law is there really respect for the authority armed with the law, for the learning, uprightness, and national instinct of the judge.

#### THE NEW DESPOTISM.

Journalism is next dragged up to the whipping-post. "The press is one of the falsest institutions of our time." "Any vagabond babbler or unacknowledged genius, any enterprising tradesman with his own money or the money of others, may found a newspaper, even a great newspaper." The public taste for which he caters is not to be relied on. It chiefly consists of "hankering for idle amuse-



ment." Yet, a circulation once secured, he claims to speak in the dread name of "Public Opinion." He may exercise a very real authority, and yet remains absolutely irresponsible :—

How often have superficial and unscrupulous journalists paved the way for revolution, fomented irritation into enmity, and brought about desolating wars! For conduct such as this a monarch would lose his throne, a minister would be disgraced, impeached, and punished; but the journalist stands above the waters he has disturbed; from the ruin he has caused he rises triumphant, and briskly continues his destructive work. . . . It is hard to imagine a despotism more irresponsible and violent than the despotism of printed words" (pp. 67, 68).

He grants with a sigh that newspapers cannot now be suppressed, but laments that papers controlled by serious persons are so few. To the shallow and distracting influence of the newspaper he attributes the fewness of complete men, or men of character.

#### THE SCHOOLMASTER TOO MUCH ABROAD.

The cause of popular education is not spared. We must not forget the author's own efforts in support of it, to which the Tsar referred in his Rescript so gratefully. His quarrel is not with true instruction, but with the abstract and mechanical way in which it is forced on unripe peoples. He hales before him the pet phrases of the reformer—"Free Education, Obligatory attendance, the Restriction of Child-labour." Compulsion, he argues, begets repulsion. Sailor, miner, agriculturist, and the rest must learn their trades in childhood. Everywhere official education flourishes at the expense of real education. Educators, moreover, set themselves to wage war with the prejudices of the people, forgetting that enlightenment and knowledge do not ensure wise judgment or right will, and that logic is a poor guide for life. They ignore the immense value of inertia which acts as ballast in the ship—a force which superficial thinkers confound with ignorance and stupidity, but which is absolutely essential to the prosperity of society.

#### THE FETISHES OF MODERN ENLIGHTENMENT.

M. Pobyedonostseff wages relentless war against the idolatry of the Abstract Noun. This is the favourite superstition of "enlightened intelligence." "Faith in abstract principles is the prevailing error of our time." In place of the old graven images we set up phrases and generalities, such as liberty, equality, fraternity; sovereignty of the people, publicity; evolution, origin of species, the struggle for existence, etc. We insist on these dogmatically, ignoring the thousand modifications imposed by the complexities of concrete existence. Nevertheless :—

Life is not a science, or a philosophy, but a living organism. Neither science nor philosophy as external forces can rule our lives; both have their crigin in life, for they are built upon the observation, analysis, and classification of its phenomena; but it would be vain to think that they can exhaust and comprehend life in all its infinite manifestations, endow it with new elements, or reconstruct it upon new foundations (p. 100). The minds of the people are quite incapable of understanding general propositions in their true, conditional significance; all formulas, all phenomena, are embodied by them in living, concrete images and forms. . . . This new play with the abstract conceptions circulated by the idealist educators of the masses is only too dangerous, for it involves the demoralisation of the public conscience (p. 102).

Liberty, equality, fraternity—these ideas in indissoluble union with the ideas of duty and sacrifice, in which is set as the living head upon the body the whole organism of the moral universe, contain in themselves the eternal truth of the ideal moral law (p. 103).

But turned into a formula, a contract—what could the

people do save regard it as a promise of perpetual felicity? With consequent tragic disillusion!

The same unreality appears in commerce, where inflated credit eventuates in bankruptcy; in the sphere of public life, where reputations are similarly manufactured and similarly collapse; even in conversation, which consists of "affectations of cleverness and amiability"—a clash of insincerity and pretentiousness. So, too, charity itself is institutionalised, and made abstract and heartless.

#### THE MORTAL DISTEMPER OF CIVILISATION.

Having passed in review the chief ailments of the democratic and enlightened Western world, the author proceeds to point out what he considers the seat of the disease, the central "malady of our time." Persistent and universal discontent characterises the age :—

What is the cause? That life has become deformed, false and meaningless beyond belief, that order has disappeared, that all rational sequence in human development has vanished, that all discipline of thought, of sentiment and of morals has disappeared. Corruption and disintegration have destroyed the simple organic relations of public and family life; their place has been usurped by institutions and abstract principles for the most part false in themselves, or in false relations to life and actuality. The simple needs of the soul and body have been expelled by a multitude of artificial requirements, and the simplest sentiments have given way to sentiments complex and artificial which seduce and irritate the soul. Vanity which once grew commensurately with our environment and conditions has suddenly been magnified to the immensity of the human Ego, which violates all discipline and usurps an absolute dominion over life, liberty and happiness, claiming to rule alike over circumstance and fate (pp. 95, 96).

Just as the Ptolemaic system was geocentric, the present theory of life is anthropocentric. Modern philosophy deals with man as the centre of the universe, assuming that all existence revolves around him. "When will the new Copernicus appear to break the spell, and prove that the centre is not in man, but outside him, and infinitely higher than he, than the earth, than the universe itself?" Of all this welter of misery and demoralisation, we must seek the cause "in the abortive, immeasurable development of vanity in all and each." "Petty self-love"—that is the microbe of the social Black Death.

#### A GRAIN OF SALT.

It is not needful to trace further this powerful if sombre diagnosis of modern social ills. Sufficient has been quoted to show the nature of the book. It is probably one of the most sweeping indictments of our civilisation ever drawn up by an author in M. Pobyedonostseff's eminent and responsible position. We may take serious exception to many of the counts. The author has undoubtedly succumbed to what he has himself condemned as a vice of the age—the habit of large and unqualified generalisation. Several of his severest judgments are palpably and almost ludicrously inaccurate. But, with all its exaggerations, the book comes as a salutary challenge to our conventional self-complacency. It is bound to cause grave searchings of heart. Even its over-statements will help to show more clearly the strength of the revulsion which the social piety of the Orthodox Slav feels in the presence of our latter-day derangements.

Of Mr. Long's translation it is praise enough to say that one is rarely reminded that it is a translation.

#### HOW TO FILL UP THE CHASM.

This study of the convictions of M. Pobyedonostseff may fitly close with his statement of the remedy for our

social schism. He tells again the story of the gaping forum and the devoted Curtius. Then he proceeds:—

Among us also in the modern world a terrible chasm has appeared, the chasm of pauperism, which separates the poor from the rich by an impassable gulf. What have we not sacrificed to fill it up? Mountains of gold and wealth of every kind, masses of sermons and instructive works, floods of enthusiasm, a hundred social institutions organised expressly for the purpose—all are swallowed up, yet the gulf yawns open as before. We too have invoked the oracle to reveal to us a certain remedy. The word of this oracle has long been spoken, and is well known to all. "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you that ye also love one another." Could we find the true meaning of this precept, could we rise to its height, could we cast into the gulf all that is most precious to us—the theories, the prejudices, the practices which are bound up with our respective callings and confirmed in the heart of each, we should sacrifice ourselves to the abyss and close it for ever (p. 105).

The author has assumed the rôle of Ecclesiastes—but with a difference. He has traversed the different fields of modern life, and has cried, "Vanity, vanity, all is vanity!" in the old and objective sense of the word. He has gone on to cry with the newer and subjective meaning attached to the phrase, "The cause of it all is vanity, vanity, nothing but vanity." But he advances beyond the ancient preacher when he proclaims afresh the New Commandment, and declares, "The cure of it all is love."

F. HERBERT STEAD.

### THE FARMER'S YEAR.

A NEW BOOK BY MR. RIDER HAGGARD.

EVERY one is familiar with the name of Mr. Haggard as one of the most popular novelists of gory adventure and as a distinguished South African. It is possible that posterity may know him better as an agriculturist than as either. I say this because of the book which he has in preparation, instalments of which are beginning to appear in *Longman's Magazine*. The first instalment occupies more than thirty pages, but it is interesting reading, every page of it. The article is introduced by a note from the editor, who states that it is intended to print from time to time instalments, and that the whole of the book will appear in the autumn of next year. In his own introduction Mr. Haggard says:—

I propose, however, that this book shall be the journal of a farmer's year rather than a work about farming, setting forth with other things the thoughts and reflections that occur to him and what he sees day by day in field or wood or meadow, telling of the crops and those who grow them, of the game and the shooting of it, of the ways of wild creatures and the springing of flowers, and touching on some of the thousand trivial matters that occupy the attention of one who lives a good deal in the company of Nature, who loves it and tries to observe it to the best of his ability.

"A DESPERATE ENDEAVOUR."

If Mr. Haggard can do that, and do it well, he will produce a book which will live long after "She" has been forgotten. It must be admitted that he begins well, and the first instalment justifies a belief that he will produce a book not only of permanent historical value, but, what is much more of perennial human interest, a book which will possibly take rank in the category which is headed by "White's Natural History of Selborne." He is farming altogether 365 acres of land, 110 of which are rented. He is engaged, he tells us, in a desperate endeavour to make his farming pay. He chronicles his struggles, and sets out the exact truth, printing a statement of the finan-

cial conditions under which his farming is carried on, and its pecuniary results up to the present time. Incidentally Mr. Haggard says many strong things concerning the injustice of the present system of rates and taxes. For instance, on one of his farms let for £250 a year the charge for tithe was £30. Now when the rent, owing to agricultural depression, has fallen to £50, the annual sum payable for tithe stands at £25.

### AT LAST TURNING THE CORNER.

Mr. Haggard does not confine himself to agriculture, but gossips pleasantly, in a fashion which reminds us of Gilbert White, of all things connected with land, even including local superstitions and traditions. He concludes his first instalment in a somewhat hopeful vein:—

If I am somewhat out of pocket over my farms for the period that they have been in hand, it is largely due to exceptional circumstances, such as the condition of the land when I took it over that necessitated an unusual outlay, and, so far as the light soil is concerned, the persistent droughts of the last few years, which have made it very unproductive. Moreover, it would seem that at last the corner has been turned, seeing that on separate balance sheets struck for 1897, by which I mean balance sheets that do not carry on the trading losses of earlier years, a profit was earned on the Bedingham Farm of £75 19s. 3d., and on the Ditchingham Farm of £252 13s. 2d. It must, however, be understood that this money remains in the land; one cannot draw it out and spend it, though, on the other hand, there is a substantial cash balance at the bank, over and above the amount originally belonging to the farm. Moreover, there is now a total of sixty-two acres of my own land laid down in permanent pasture, thirty-eight and a half at Ditchingham, and twenty-three and a half at Bedingham, all of which, in time, as I trust, will make good sound meadows, worth from a pound to thirty shillings an acre.

Also this farm, which eight years ago was in so desperate a condition, is now, with the exception of certain docks in the marsh lands, in good heart, and where necessary pipe-drained. At Bedingham, too, the tall fences that I found there have gone under the soil in the shape of bush-drains, and the land generally is not in such a state that I should be ashamed for a farming friend to walk over it, though there are still jobs to be done to the buildings. Notably a new stable is wanted, but the present old hovel still serves its purpose, and must hang for a few more years. So on the whole I face the new farming year with a somewhat lighter heart, though it is true that I am again hampered with over fifty acres of foul, half-starved land on Baker's Farm.

### "Attractive Colouring."

THE distinction of *Badminton* for September is a very interesting paper by the Duke of Argyll, entitled "A Chat about Herons." He remarks on the singular solitude of the heron when on the look-out for food, contrasted with the domestic and gregarious habits which appear in the heronry. His Grace confesses that though he has lived among herons the greater part of his life and has often watched them through a telescope as well as by the naked eye, he has only once seen a heron catch a fish. But the chief interest of the paper lies in the Duke's suggestion as to "attractive colouring." Protective colouring is well known. He asks, Why is the heron coloured a brilliant white just in those parts of it which are most seen in the water, when its chief concern might be thought to be to escape all observation? The Duke finds answer in the fact "that anything which throws a bright gleam into the water is in itself an attraction to fish," as is seen in the Italian habit of fishing by torchlight. The white breast of the heron being seen by the fish shining in the water, curiosity brings the victim up within seizing reach.

# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## RECONQUERING THE SOUDAN.

MR. BENNETT BURLEIGH, war correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, has forestalled all rivals in giving to the world his account of the fall of the Mahdi. As a journalist, Mr. Burleigh knows the importance of being first in the field, and his book sees the light even before the final scenes have been enacted. "Sirdar and Khalifa" (Chapman and Hall, 12s.) will shortly need the addition of one or two supplementary chapters, but as it stands it gives a connected and extremely interesting account of how the Soudan has been won back to civilisation.

### THE SIRDAR.

The reconquest of the Soudan is due to one man — the Sirdar, Sir H. H. Kitchener. His ceaseless activity and extraordinary powers of organisation have overcome all obstacles. Mahdism is rotten to the core, but the destruction of this government of savagery and lust has been attended with many dangers. Sir H. Kitchener has, however, been triumphant, ly successful. Mr. Burleigh cannot find words eulogistic enough to describe the Sirdar and the policy he has pursued. Of the man he gives the following pen-picture:—

Although he is relatively still a young man, the hot desert sun and African campaigning have streaked his hair with grey. His tall, sinewy form is unbent, he is as active as ever, observant and of a somewhat silent disposition. In manner he is good-natured, a listener rather than a talker, but readily pro-

nouncing an opinion if it is called for. All his life he has been *par excellence* "a volunteer" soldier—volunteering, time and again, for one difficult and dangerous duty after another. . . . Though fortune has favoured him as often as any man, he leaves nothing to chance that can be arranged beforehand.

Another of his excellent characteristics is, whenever possible, to do his work himself. He is always accessible, ready to listen, but relies on his own judgment, and is ever determined in its execution. If he desires to put his own hand to a measure, no toil, no trouble is too great for him to undertake.

He is the right man in the right place. He has discovered the secret of carrying on successful war with economy. During a period of six months, with 20,000 men to provide for, no more than £400,000 extra was spent upon their maintenance. This Mr. Burleigh declares is "unparalleled in modern wars."

### CONQUEST BY RAILWAY.

Sir H. Kitchener's plan for winning back the Soudan can be summed up in one word — railways. He has followed the Roman policy of building roads and advancing towards his goal

by regular stages. The new railway built by the Sirdar entirely changed the whole situation in the Soudan. It brought the re-occupation of Khartoum within easy and measurable distance. The desert has conquered every invader of the Soudan, but the railway has subdued the desert. The whole conduct of the campaign fills Mr. Burleigh with admiration; but he reserves his warmest praise for the Abu Hamed military



THE SIRDAR.

(Reproduced from "Sirdar and Khalifa," by permission.)

railway. The "genius of the work" has redeemed many of the blunders of the 1884-5 campaign. The railway runs through a trackless and waterless desert. It was laid at the average of one mile and a half a day. It is worth while collecting the scattered sentences in which Mr. Burleigh describes this remarkable line :—

It being a single-track railway, nominal stations, for the convenience of having sidings and for taking water, are established at convenient distances apart. Nearly all the railway stations are mere numerals. Nos. 1 to 10, for instance, indicate the stages of the journey from Wady Halfa to Abu Hamd. Beyond these stations—so-called, for they merely boast a tent or two, a little coal heap for the engines, with sometimes a watering tank for the locomotives—are usually named after the nearest riverside village, rock, cataract or native ferry crossing. The track is mostly straight, curving only here and there to avoid a hillock or mound. From end to end there is neither bridge nor culvert, though by-and-by a few such structures will be put in. On the whole, the line is well laid. For the most part the road-bed has been put down on a low bank of packed sand, there being few cuttings. The rails are of English steel, and at the highest speed of twenty-five miles an hour the carriages run as smoothly as the London and North Western expresses. From the seventy-fifth mile-post to the hundredth, the line climbs until it reaches its greatest elevation, namely, 1,600 feet. The up-grade is achieved so regularly that it is scarcely noticeable to passengers.

#### "INGLEES TOMMY."

Mr. Burleigh says that Fuzzy-Wuzzy revels and rejoices in "Inglees Tommy," as the Hadendowa has dubbed Mr. Atkins. Fuzzy-Wuzzy has even gone so far as to celebrate his enemy's valour in songs, a rough translation of one of which Mr. Burleigh gives. The utmost care was taken of Tommy Atkins by the Sirdar and his staff, with the result that the health of the British troops was maintained at a higher standard than at any home station. The only matter for complaint appears to have been the men's boots—a very important matter, for marching in the desert is no joke. Mr. Burleigh compares it to walking over a shingle beach. The boots were never sandproof. Many of the men had not even a pretence of a pair of decent boots, and discarded sets had often to be hunted out of the dustheaps to shoe the soldiers. No drink except water and "minerals" was allowed—"a maist uncommon experience," as a Scotch piper exclaimed, but he added : "and yet we can blaw weel eneuch still." Smuggled wine was poured upon the thirsting desert, "an awfu' waste o' guid drink" in the opinion of many woeful-eyed Tommies, who, however, appear to have greatly benefited by being deprived of their accustomed liquor. Mr. Burleigh describes the battle of Atbara more particularly, and also devotes a number of pages to a description of Kassala. The book is illustrated with a map, plans and illustrations.

LONDON, of all cities in the world, calls for an intelligent handbook. But the necessity of crowding so much material into its pages often leads to bewilderment and disappointment. The guide book which Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Cook have compiled—"London and Environs" (Darlington and Co., 5s.) is an excellent handbook. It would be easy to criticise a few minor details, but on the whole it is a brilliant piece of work—comprehensive, interesting and useful. Mrs. Cook seems to have been responsible for the general plan of the work, while her husband contributed the articles on the British Museum, the National Gallery and South Kensington. There are excellent maps, plans, and illustrations.

#### THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO COUNT TOLSTOY.

MR. G. H. PERRIS, in his book, "Leo Tolstoy : the Grand Mujik" (Fisher Unwin, 5s.), has not attempted to write a life of the great Russian novelist and teacher. His sketch is a character sketch which is almost altogether devoted to tracing the mental and religious evolution through which Count Tolstoy has passed since childhood. For years Mr. Perris has studied Count Tolstoy's writings, and in the present volume he has condensed the essence of them within handy compass. This is a piece of work which needed doing. Life is too short for most of us to study all the voluminous writings which Count Tolstoy has penned and published for fifty years past. Whether Mr. Perris is the best-qualified person to undertake the task is another question. There is a "cock-sureness" about him which somewhat grates upon the reader. His dissertation on his ideas of "What is art," for example, might advantageously have been omitted. Whether they are right or wrong is beside the question. The value of the book depends upon Tolstoy's ideas, and not Mr. Perris's opinions.

#### THE GRAND MUJIK.

In Mr. Perris's opinion, Leo Tolstoy is a microcosm of the Russian people. He is the "heart of Russia," and he looks forward to the day when the people, "touched into intelligent self-consciousness, will learn to know and be all that lies in that great heart." Mr. Perris thinks that the nearest English parallel to Tolstoy is Bunyan. In many respects there can be no doubt that the religious experiences of both men were similar. Mr. Perris is by no means a blind worshipper of the "Grand Mujik," as he calls Tolstoy, as the following estimate will show :—

Tolstoy is always original, always sincere, with the originality, the sincerity, the grandeur and charm of Titanic childhood. Within the wide range of his interests he is immeasurably fertile. In this book-ridden age it is an unspeakable blessing to get one quite unsophisticated view of ultimate questions—a view virtually impossible to an Englishman. This is the perpetual marvel of the man, that fifty years of busy authorship have left him quite natural, and, without vain conceit, quite himself. The forces that make tradition may be everything to him; but tradition itself is nothing, and his summary way with the older Olympian figures is often startling, sometimes almost amusing, to the scientific historian, as well as to the student bred to class-room submissiveness. The result is not infrequent inaccuracy and injustice. Solomon, Plato, Goethe, Schopenhauer, go into this mental mill, and henceforth we see of them only some remnants required to typify what Tolstoy believes to be some special rightness or wrongness of principle, and to elicit and confirm his own ideas. Nor can he be any more just to his greater self than to these his peers. He is utterly unscientific, unsystematic; in consequence he is incapable of a full, finished, judicial self-expression. He is fragmentary, iridescent, volcanic; now emphatic on this aspect, now on that. It is only after careful study that the unity of the perturbed career of this prophet and critic, who could never make himself a judge and legislator, is discerned.

#### "WHY?" AND "WHAT AFTERWARDS?"

From earliest childhood Tolstoy was troubled and perplexed by the problem of life. No sooner had he accepted one explanation than he began to discover its worthlessness. He adopted many theories and found them all wanting. We possess a record of this wandering in the Wilderness of Doubt, for Tolstoy thinks on paper. Each new revelation he hailed with joy, exclaiming, "How was it I did not understand it before? How wicked I must have been! How happy and good I can be in the future! Quick! quick! From this very moment I must become another man and begin another life." As

a boy scepticism almost brought him to the verge of madness. "My fondness for meditation," he says, "on abstract questions developed my meditative faculties to such a degree that I used in thinking of the simplest thing to fall into a maze, analysing my own thoughts and entirely losing sight of the question which had occupied them at the outset." Tolstoy found comfort for a time in an enthusiastic worship of an ideal of virtue and a conviction that the main purpose of life was constant improvement. He served as a soldier in the Caucasus and at Sevastopol, and made his literary reputation by his descriptions of war. He was *fired* on his return to St. Petersburg, but in three years he became disgusted with mankind and himself. When in this state he was deeply influenced by the philosophy of Schopenhauer. Twenty years of comparatively normal life followed. In 1860 the death of his brother threatened to bring on another crisis. In that year he wrote:—

The truth I have gathered in thirty-two years is that the situation we are placed in is terrible. . . . As soon as a man reaches a certain point of development he will see clearly that everything is folly, deceit; and the truth, which he still loves more than anything, is frightful. Of course, so long as you possess the desire of knowing and telling truth you will know and tell it. This is all that is left to me out of my moral world. This only will I do. But not in the form of your Art. Art is a lie; and I can no longer love even a beautiful lie.

Science was equally unable to help him. It might satisfy his reason; but when practical life asserted its point of view, the whole structure fell like a house of cards. Three things alone saved Count Tolstoy at this period of his life—his marriage, his farming, and literature. It was at this time he wrote "War and Peace" and "Anna Karenina."

#### THE MEANING OF LIFE.

In 1878, when Count Tolstoy was fifty years of age, he at last discovered a satisfying explanation to the mystery of life. In these fifty years he had travelled in a circle, and he returned to the belief of his childhood and youth. How Count Tolstoy became convinced of the "real life" he cannot himself clearly explain. What explanation he does give is contained in the following passages:—

I watched the life common to the simple, unlearned, and poor, and found . . . that throughout mankind there is a sense of the meaning of life which I had neglected and despised. The knowledge based on reason, that of the learned and wise, denies a meaning in life; and the great mass of all the rest of mankind have an unreasoning consciousness of life which gives a meaning to it. This unreasoning knowledge is the faith which I could not but reject. . . . The life of my own circle of rich and learned men not only became repulsive, but lost all meaning whatever. The life of the working classes, of those that create life, appeared to me in its true significance. I understood that this was life itself, and that the meaning given to this life was a true one, and I accepted it. . . . I renounced the life of my class, and turned to the simple labouring people around me, and the meaning they gave to life. This meaning may perhaps be expressed thus: We have all come on earth by the will of God, and God has so created man that each of us can ruin or create his soul. To save his soul he must live after God's Word; to live after God's Word he must renounce all the pleasures of life, labour, be humble, endure and be charitable to all men. This to the people is the meaning of the whole system of faith as it has come down to them.

Since that day the Count has gone forward untroubled by doubt. At first he was content with the Orthodox Church, but his reason revolted against the ceremonial. One day he listened to an unlettered peasant pilgrim who knew nothing of the doctrines of the Church. He then recognised that there was false as well as true in

the popular religion, and commenced a thorough examination of it.

#### THE FIVE COMMANDMENTS.

The result of this examination was the drawing up of a new set of Commandments, five instead of ten, all having the one object—"the establishment of peace among men." Tolstoy's five imperatives may be summarised as follows:—

1. Resist not evil, offend no one, bear with offences, and do yet more than is demanded; judge not, neither go to law.
2. Be chaste in all things, and quit not the wife whom you have taken.
3. Make no oath; man is altogether in the hands of the Father, and can promise nothing.
4. Make no distinction between your own countrymen and foreigners, for all men are the children of one Father.
5. Employ others as little and work for others as much as possible.

The last commandment is the Gospel of Bread-work, which, if obeyed, will bring ample reward. It, he says, "gives coherence to our acts, imparts a meaning to our lives, confers a blessing on our persons, solves all the doubts and difficulties that perplex us, and causes all the factors of our existence, including intellectual activity, science and art, to fall naturally into their proper places." In commenting upon the Tolstoyan gospel, Mr. Perris says:—

The truth is that Tolstoy's fundamentals are neither Non-Resistance, nor Labour, nor Humility, neither an Oriental nor an Occidental rule of conduct; they are two principles of universal validity, which cover the whole field of human experience—Reason and Love. It is his tremendous faith in the power of these which nerves him to propose so startling an application. His reasonings may be full of error, but, except for momentary disturbances, he is always true to reason. And Love, not pleasure, or utility, or any other proximate or merely logical test, is always the keystone of his ethic. So, too, faith is for him no refuge from thought or action, but the highest reach of those ancient instinctive vital currents that hold the goodness of the race and carry it on from age to age.

#### Lives of the Saints.

MR. JOHN NIMMO has now completed the republication of Mr. Baring-Gould's "Lives of the Saints." The sixteenth and last volume is entirely new. It contains two complete indexes—one of the names of the saints whose lives have been sketched, and the other of the subjects mentioned in the preceding volumes. This appendix volume also contains chapters devoted to "The Celtic Church and Its Saints" and "Brittany: Its Princes and Saints." Another portion of the book is occupied with the "Pedigrees of Saintry Families" and "A Celtic and English Calendar of Saints." It contains, besides, five maps and four illustrations. This new edition of the "Lives of the Saints" is well bound and excellently printed. It is a monumental work, which deserved the more convenient and handy form in which it has now been issued. The new edition will increase the popularity of a work which already enjoys a high reputation, and which well repays any one who takes the trouble to study its pages.

THE *New Century Review* for September largely consists of studies in literature—the Emperor Julian, Swedenborg, Emerson, Mrs. Browning, and Dickens furnishing the topic of separate articles. Mr. T. H. S. Escott bewails the disappearance during the season just over of the professional beauty. As hostess she performed a public service in those little parties where the presence of beauty was always the chief feature.



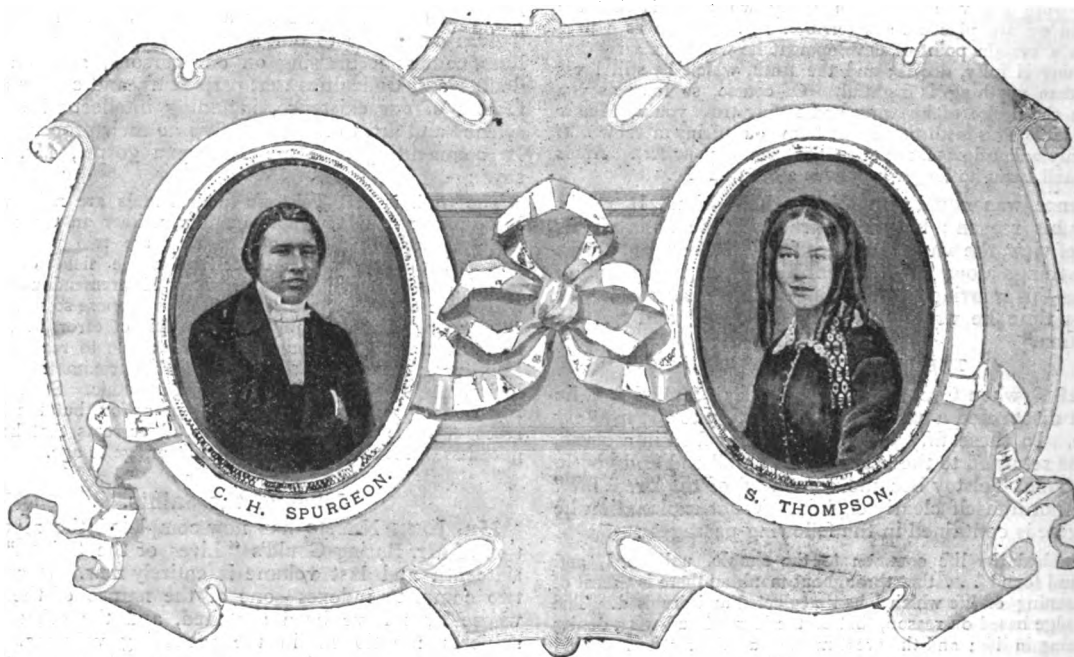
**MR. SPURGEON'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.****EARLY YEARS IN LONDON.**

THE second volume of "Mr. Spurgeon's Autobiography" (Passmore and Alabaster, 10s. 6d.) cannot compare in interest with the first volume. Mr. Spurgeon's own contributions are meagre, and are completely buried in a mass of condensed reports of sermons and lengthy extracts from newspapers. As far as the general public is concerned the autobiography would be vastly improved if it were severely pruned and reduced to a fourth of its present dimensions. The second volume covers a period of six years—1854 to 1860. In these years the young country lad not only won for himself the reputation of the most popular preacher in London, but established that reputation on a firm foundation. It was an eventful period in the life of Mr. Spurgeon, one in which the man is almost altogether lost in the preacher. The

impressed either by the sermon or the preacher. She says :—

If the whole truth be told, I was not at all fascinated by the young orator's eloquence, while his countrified manner and speech excited more regret than reverence. Alas, for my vain and foolish heart! I was not spiritually-minded enough to understand his earnest presentation of the Gospel and his powerful pleading with sinners;—but the huge, black satin stock, the long, badly-trimmed hair and the blue pocket-handkerchief with white spots, which he himself has so graphically described—these attracted most of my attention, and, I fear, awakened some feelings of amusement. There was only one sentence of the whole sermon which I carried away with me, and that solely on account of its quaintness, for it seemed to me an extraordinary thing for the preacher to speak of the "living stones in the Heavenly Temple perfectly joined together with the vermilion cement of Christ's blood."

Young Spurgeon could not spend much time in court-



FACSIMILES OF LOVERS' KEEPSAKES.

marvellous success which Mr. Spurgeon enjoyed as a preacher at Exeter Hall, New Park Street Chapel and the Surrey Music Hall is described in the book. The young preacher also laid the foundations of the Pastors' College, and built his Tabernacle, capable of seating five thousand persons, at a cost of £31,000, every penny of which was raised before the building was completed.

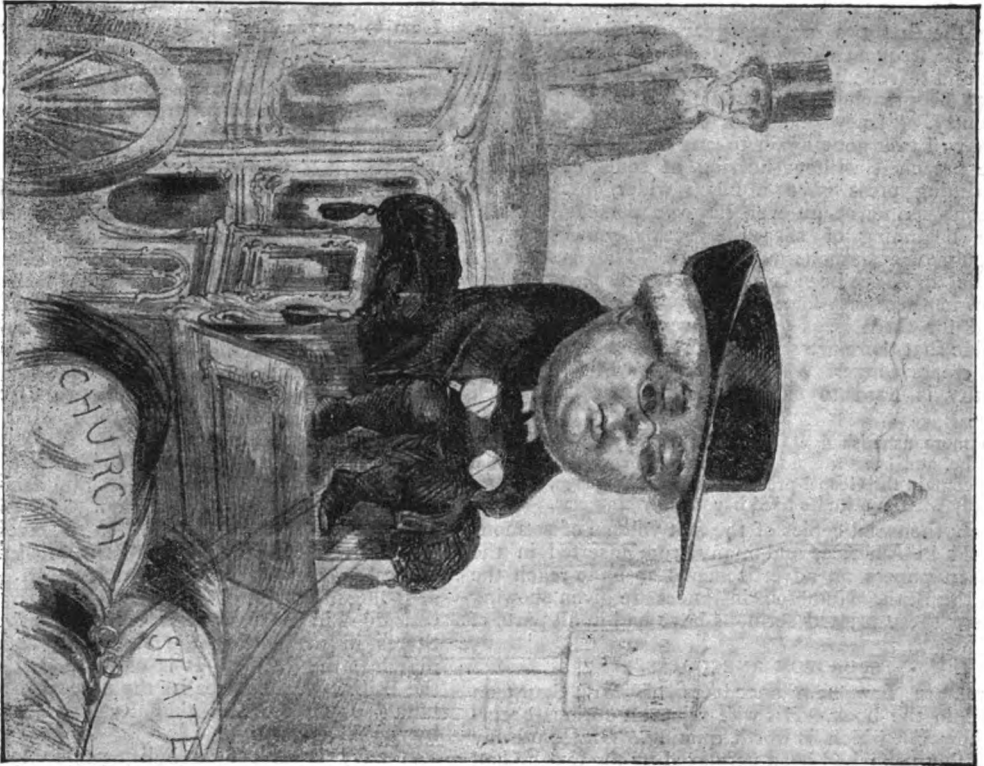
**MARRIED LIFE.**

The only personal touches which relieve the somewhat sombre monotony of the second volume are to be found in Mrs. Spurgeon's account of their early married life. The task was an extremely difficult one, and no doubt Mrs. Spurgeon has accomplished it to the best of her ability. The result, however, is disappointing. The letters which she prints are in no way noteworthy. Mrs. Spurgeon first met her future husband at New Park Street Chapel. She listened to his second sermon in London, but does not appear to have been much

ing, but Mrs. Spurgeon, even before her marriage, received a fair amount of training in the duties of a minister's wife. When they were engaged, Spurgeon usually came to see her on a Monday. He brought with him his sermon to be revised for the press, and while this was being done Mrs. Spurgeon "learned to be quiet and mind my own business." It was not without a struggle that the young girl recognised that she could only hope to occupy a second place in the life of the busy minister. But the struggle was brief, and she soon learned never "to assert my right to his time and attention when any service for God demanded them." "It was ever the settled purpose of my married life," she says, "that I should never hinder him in his work for the Lord, never try to keep him from fulfilling his engagements, never plead my own ill-health as a reason why he should remain at home with me."

**SERMONS—PRINTED AND SPOKEN.**

Before Spurgeon came to London, he usually preached three times on the Sunday and five times during the week.



THE SLOW COACH.

(Reproduced from "Mr. Spurgeon's Autobiography.")



THE FAST TRAIN.

During the first two or three years of his ministry in London he frequently preached twelve or thirteen times a week and travelled hundreds of miles by road and rail. In 1855 he preached four hundred times in all parts of the country. "I never lacked a congregation," he says, "nor have I ever gone again to any of the places where I have preached without hearing of souls converted." The printing press gave a much wider influence to Spurgeon's sermons than even his own persuasive voice. In the beginning of 1855 the weekly publication of Mr. Spurgeon's sermons was begun. They were very successful and have been issued weekly ever since. They are now in their forty-fourth year of publication, and the demand for them is as great as ever. The supply was so prolific that there are still enough discourses to last for several years longer. The secret of this immense popularity is hard to explain. Mr. Spurgeon himself said:—

"I am more astonished at the fact than any other man can possibly be, and I can see no other reason for it but this: the sermons contain the Gospel preached in plain language, and this is precisely what multitudes need beyond anything else."

Twenty thousand copies of the first volume of sermons were sold in America, and many were inserted in the Australian papers as advertisements so as to reach the men in the Bush. Numerous instances are given showing the effect these printed sermons have had in all parts of the world.

#### SPURGEON ANECDOTES.

There are few new anecdotes of Mr. Spurgeon included in the book. His wife relates a curious occurrence, however, which is worth quoting. One Saturday evening Spurgeon had been perplexed by the text he had chosen for his Sunday discourse. Being unable to master it he finally decided to go to bed and rise early in the morning:—

By-and-by, a wonderful thing happened. During the first dawning hours of the Sabbath, I heard him talking in his sleep, and aroused myself to listen attentively. Soon, I realised that he was going over the subject of the verse which had been so obscure to him, and was giving a clear and distinct exposition of its meaning with much force and freshness. I set myself to understand and follow all that he was saying, for I knew that if I could but seize and remember the salient points of the discourse he would have no difficulty in developing and enlarging upon them. . . . I must have been overcome with slumber just when the usual time for rising came, for he awoke with a frightened start, and, seeing the tell-tale clock, said, "Oh, wifey, you said you would wake me very early, and now see the time! Oh, why did you let me sleep? What shall I do? What shall I do?" "Listen, beloved," I answered, and I told him all I had heard. "Why, that's just what I wanted!" he exclaimed. "That is the true explanation of the whole verse. And you say I preached it in my sleep?"

Mr. Spurgeon seems always to have been able to sleep well. On one occasion he slept for about thirty-six hours. He had been preaching at the Crystal Palace to 23,600 people on a Wednesday afternoon. He went to sleep on Wednesday night, and did not wake again till Friday morning.

Mr. Ruskin, Mrs. Spurgeon says, in the early days, was not only a frequent attendant at the Surrey Music Hall, but "a loving friend of her husband." On one occasion when Mr. Spurgeon was confined to his house through ill-health Mr. Ruskin visited him. Mrs. Spurgeon gives the following description of the interview:—

How well I remember the intense love and devotion displayed by Mr. Ruskin, as he threw himself on his knees by the dear patient's side and embraced him with tender affection and tears. "My brother, my dear brother," he said, "how grieved

I am to see you thus!" His sorrow and sympathy were most touching and comforting. He had brought with him two charming engravings, which still adorn the walls of one of the rooms at Westwood, and some bottles of wine of a rare vintage, which he hoped would prove a cordial to the sufferer's much-weakened frame.

#### THE RISE OF THE RUSSIAN NAVY.

WHEN Russophobia is once more virulent in certain quarters in England, such a book as Colonel Sir George S. Clarke's "Russia's Sea Power" (Murray, 6s.) is most welcome. Sir George Clarke is not a man who, when he thinks of Russia, loses all power of logical reasoning or rational thought. Sir George Clarke knows what he is writing about, and his book states many facts with a clearness which leaves nothing to be desired. His book, however, does not contain anything that is new or novel. He traces clearly the history of the Russian navy from its conception in the mind of Peter the Great to the present day. Of more importance is the admirable fashion in which he sets forth the fundamental facts which must govern Russia's policy and action. He points out, what is perfectly obvious, that Russia in endeavouring to reach the sea has been simply obeying the impulse of irresistible natural forces. A great nation must seek a seaboard corresponding in extent to its needs, and Russia could no more be restrained in her seaward expansion than could the United States in overflowing the Rocky Mountains in their march to the Pacific. It is only the curious inability of the British people to realise the necessities of others that blinds us to the fact that Russian expansion was as inevitable as our own.

A navy is almost as indispensable to Russia as to England. This Peter the Great clearly foresaw. But the two navies are unlike in almost every other respect. The English navy is the natural growth of a national instinct, the Russian an artificial creation. The English sailor has been trained in the death-grapple with equal navies; the Russian has only had to contend with third-rate navies, and in consequence the Russian sailor is virtually an unknown quantity. The early Russian navy was officered and commanded by Englishmen. All this is changed to-day. All the sea-going warships of the Russian fleet have been built in Russia. In 1882 a new period of naval development began in Russia which placed her fleet third among European navies. Between 1880-84 £16,445,700 were expended on the navy. Since that date naval expenditure has steadily increased. In 1880 it stood at £3,140,000; in 1890, £4,311,350; and in 1893 it had risen to £7,000,000.

The naval position of Russia is absolutely unique. Her centres of sea-power are the Gulf of Finland, the Black Sea, and the Far East. The most rudimentary knowledge of geography must enable any one to realise the difficulty of the Russian position. The distance from the Neva to Sebastopol is about 4,800 miles, and from Sebastopol to Port Arthur about 9,000 miles. Not only are the distances which separate these naval stations enormous, but the exits from the Baltic and Black Sea are cramped and easily watched, while the Suez Canal is an additional source of danger.

On the subject of Anglo-Russian relations Sir George Clarke makes some excellent observations. He points out the utter absurdity of the idea "that the inevitable expansion of a great Power, regarded as inconvenient, could be arrested by diplomatic activity in regions where Great Britain had no *locus standi* of any kind—regions which we did not desire to occupy, but which were to be kept in a state of perpetual barbarism by a

copious use of paper." This attempt to stem the Russian advance in Central Asia by diplomatic notes baffles explanation. We treat no other nation in this extraordinary fashion, nor does Russia act towards us in the same spirit. Sir George Clarke makes this clear in a passage in which he compares English policy in regard to France and Russia :—

In the one case the claim to exclude a rival from regions which we had no intention of ever occupying has never been set up; in the other case, this claim has for many years been the dominant note of our foreign policy. The literature dealing with this subject is various, extensive and amazing. There is no record of any Russian remonstrance against the British annexation of the Punjab; but when in 1869 Russia occupied Krasnovodsk, a port on the eastern shore of the Caspian, about twelve hundred miles in a direct line from Peshawar, we are told that "the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg at once demanded explanations," and this instance is typical of the long series of diplomatic proceedings which culminate in the China papers recently published. Remonstrance against each successive step taken by Russia in regions where we have no substantial interests present or prospective appears to have grown into an established tradition. A habit once acquired escapes self-criticism, and even its humorous side may elude observation. While continuously protesting against Russian occupation of territories which we do not desire, we have since 1884 annexed or brought under our influence no less than 2,600,000 square miles of the earth's surface, increasing the sum total of British territory by about one-third.

This senseless policy has been an absolute failure. It has maintained misunderstandings, created ill-will, and provoked reprisals. Until Russia advances into a definite sphere of British influence, Sir G. Clarke truly says we have no grievance against her. His book is provided with two excellent maps—one of the Russian empire, and another of the proposed Manchurian railways.

### Macaulay's History of England.

MESSRS. LONGMAN have commenced the republication of Lord Macaulay's works in a new form. This edition they have decided to call the "Albion" Macaulay. The History of England is to be issued in six volumes, two a month, four of which have now been published. The price of each volume is 3s. 6d. The "Albion Edition" of Macaulay's works promises to be the best printed and most convenient that has yet been given to the public. The type is readable, and a great improvement upon many of the editions which have already appeared. In the History, the side-headings inserted in the body of the letterpress have been omitted. This is to be regretted, for they were most useful in directing the reader to the passage he might wish to consult. In all other respects the new edition is an improvement, and is an indication that Macaulay still enjoys a large measure of popularity

## BOOKS RECEIVED.

### BIOGRAPHY, ETC.

- C. H. Spurgeon's Autobiography. By his Wife and Private Secretary. Vol. II. dy. 4to. 376 pp. (Passmore and Alabaster) 10/6  
Rauschenbusch-Clough, Emma. Mary Wollstonecraft. med. 8vo. 234 pp. (Longmans) 7/6

### ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

- Burrell, Arthur. Clear Speaking and Good Reading. cr. 8vo. 164 pp. (Longmans) 2/6  
Mathams, W. G. Jack, Ahoy! cap. 8vo. 192 pp. (Fenson, Dublin) 6/0  
McCabe, Joseph. Life in a Monastery. l. cr. 8vo. 282 pp. (Richards) 2/0  
Modern Marriage Market. By Marie Corelli, Lady Jeune, and others. cap. 8vo. 174 pp. (Hutchinson) 2/0  
Newcomb, Chas. B. All's Right with the World. l. cr. 8vo. 262 pp. (Gay and Bird) 2/0  
Tolstoy, Leo. The Christian Teaching. l. cr. 8vo. 85 pp. (H. Marshall) 2/0

### FICTION.

- Black, Wm. Wild Felin. cr. 8vo. 470 pp. (Sampson Low) 6/0  
Braddon, M. E. In High Places. l. cr. 8vo. 371 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/0  
Capes, B. The Mysterious Singer. cr. 8vo. 179 pp. (Arrowsmith) 1/0  
Chesney, Weatherby. The Adventures of an Engineer. cr. 8vo. 246 pp. (Bowden) 2/6  
Clarke, C. M. Strong as Death. la. cr. 8vo. 538 pp. (Moran, Aberdeen) 6/0  
Clarke, Cosmo. Sorely Tried. cr. 8vo. 166 pp. (Digby Long) 2/6  
Davis, Richard Harding. The King's Jackal. cr. 8vo. 150 pp. (Heinemann) 3/6  
Dunbar, Paul L. Folks from Dixie. cr. 8vo. 264 pp. (Bowden) 6/0  
Gallon, Tom. Dicky Monteith. la. cr. 8vo. 340 pp. (Hutchinson) 3/6  
Garvice, Charles. Just a Girl. cr. 8vo. 398 pp. (Bowden) 6/0  
Gras, Felix. The Terror. cr. 8vo. 380 pp. (Heinemann) 2/0  
Jenkinson, Arthur and Emily J. Fiona M'Iver. l. cr. 8vo. 376 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/0  
Light Side of Cricket. Edited by E. B. V. Christian. cr. 8vo. 268 pp. (Bowden) 2/6  
Moran, J. J. Stories of the Irish Rebellion, 1798. cr. 8vo. 149 pp. (Moran, Aberdeen) 1/0  
Norton, F. Marie. Cast Thou the First Stone. cr. 8vo. 466 pp. (Kerr, Chicago) 2/0  
Sengavent. Katiebelle's Voyage. cr. 8vo. 152 pp. (Marshall, Russell) 2/6  
Sheldon, C. M. In His Steps. cr. 8vo. 282 pp. (Allenson) 3/6  
Tottenham, Blanche Loftus. In the Shadow of the Tree. l. cr. 8vo. 366 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/0  
Williamson, Mrs. C. N. Lady Mary of the Dark House. l. cr. 8vo. 328 pp. (Bowden) 6/0  
Wilson, A. The Light Side of Science. cr. 8vo. 237 pp. (Bowden) 2/6  
— All We Like Sheep. cap. 8vo. 172 pp. (Kelvin Glen)

### HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

- Burleigh, Bennett. Sirdar and Khalifa. med. 8vo. 306 pp. (Chapman and Hall) 12/0  
Clarke, Col. Sir George S. Russia's Sea Power: Past and Present. cr. 8vo. 262 pp. (Murray) 6/0  
Saint-Clair, Roland W. The Saint-Clairs of the Isles. cr. 4to. 558 pp. (Brett, Auckland, N.Z.) 45/0

### MISCELLANEOUS.

- Buchanan, Prof. Jos. R. Primitive Christianity. Vol. II. Roy. 8vo. 242 pp. (Buchanan, San Jose, California, U.S.) 2/0  
Jarvis, J. W. My Home. cr. 4to. 128 pp. (Simpkin, Marshall)

### NEW EDITIONS.

- Baring-Gould, Rev. S. Lives of the Saints. Vol. XVI. dy. 8vo. 412 pp. (Nimmo) net 5/0  
Compton, T. Rev. John Clowes. dy. 8vo. 284 pp. (Spiers) 6/0  
Froude, J. A. Oceana. cr. 8vo. 342 pp. (Longmans) 3/6  
Haggard, H. Rider. Heart of the World. cr. 8vo. 318 pp. (Longmans) 3/6  
Knox, John. The History of the Reformation in Scotland. dy. 8vo. 364 pp. (Black) 7/6  
Longfellow, Hiawatha. cap. 8vo. 198 pp. (Dent) net 1/6  
Macaulay, Lord. History of England. Vols. III. and IV. 546 pp. and 506 pp. post 8vo. (Longmans) each 3/6  
Marcus Aurelius. The Golden Book. cap. 8vo. 227 pp. (Dent) net 1/6  
Merriman, Hy. Seton. Flotsam. cr. 8vo. 350 pp. (Longmans) 3/6  
More, Sir Thomas. Utopia. cap. 8vo. 184 pp. (Dent) net 1/6  
Proctor, R. A. Light Science for Leisure Hours. cr. 8vo. 314 pp. (Longmans) 3/6  
Seiden, John. Table Talk. cap. 8vo. 168 pp. (Dent) net 1/6  
Shelley, Percy B. Prometheus Unbound. cap. 8vo. 132 pp. (Dent) net 1/0

### POETRY.

- Armenische Dichter. Translated into German by Arthur Leist. cr. 8vo. 84 pp. (E. Pierson, Dresden) 1/6  
Cary, Otis. The Man Who Feared God for Nought. cr. 8vo. 84 pp. (Stock) 1/6  
Manners, Robert. Cuba and Other Verses. cr. 8vo. 156 pp. (Briggs, Toronto) 1/6  
Orchard, Oliver. Poems. med. 8vo. 62 pp. (University Press) 1/6  
Tynan, Katherine. The Wind in the Trees. cr. 8vo. 104 pp. (Richards)

### REFERENCE BOOKS.

- Brooke, Emma. Factory Laws of European Countries. dy. 8vo. 52 pp. (Richards) 2/6  
Cook, E. C., and Cook, E. T. London and Environs. fcap. 8vo. cloth, with maps and illustrations. 518 pp. (Mackay, Chatham) 5/0  
Canadian Mining Manual. med. 8vo. 583 pp. (Canadian Mining Review, Ottawa) 1/0  
Clark, J. W. Concise Guide to the Town and University of Cambridge. cr. 8vo. 176 pp. (Macmillan and Bowes) net 1/0  
Elsden, J. V. Applied Geology (Part I). dy. 8vo. 66 pp. (The Quarry Publishing Co.) 5/0  
Moncreiff, Major G. K. Scott. The Principles of Structural Design (Part II.). med. 8vo. 320 pp. (Mackay, Chatham) 1/0  
Proceedings of the Church Missionary Society for Africa and the East. dy. 8vo. 360 pp. (Church Missionary Society) 1/0  
Report and Statistical Tables relating to Changes in Rates of Wages and Hours of Labour. med. 8vo. 234 pp. (Eyre and Spottiswoode) 1/0  
Transactions of the Royal Society of Literature. Vol. XIX. Parts III. and IV. dy. 8vo. 254 pp. (Asher and Co.) 1/0

# ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

## Architectural Review.—August.

Architecture and Crafts at the Royal Academy; Illustrations. "Much Ado About Nothing" at the St. James's Theatre. Continued. Illustrated. Khepr. Sir Edward Burne-Jones. H. Wilson.

## Art Journal.—J. S. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Sept.

Frontispiece:—"The Haymakers," after Birket Foster. Illustrated. Fred Miller. "Velazquez Lying-in-State"; Drawing by G. R. Aylmer. St. Fillans, Perthshire. Illustrated. Julia Cartwright. With illustrations by David Small. The Art of the Enameller and of Mr. Alex. Fisher in Particular. Illustrated. Fred Miller. Max Cowper, Stephen Reid, and Claude Shepperson; Some Contemporary Illustrators. Illustrated. H. W. Bromhead. The Collection of Mr. Sharpley Bainbridge. Continued. Illustrated. On the Working of Shell Cameos. Illustrated. L. Beatrice Thompson. The Lady of Elché at the Louvre. Illustrated. K. E. Phelps.

## Artist.—CONSTABLE. 1s. Sept.

Frontispiece:—"Spring-Time," after R. Caldecott. Henry Ryland; Art Worker. Illustrated. F. M. Sir Walter Raleigh's House in Youghal. Illustrated. G. E. Thompson. Some American Posters. Illustrated. S. C. de S. The Dyeing of Fabrics. Illustrated. F. Hargreaves Smith. The Conversion of the Bedroom. Illustrated. Design for Wall-Papers. Continued. Illustrated. The National Competition of Schools of Art. Illustrated.

## Catholic World Magazine.—August.

Paul Henderson's Madonna. M. E. Cassidy.

## Century Magazine.—Sept.

Cole's Old English Masters; John Hoppner. Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke. Gilbert Stuart's Portrait of Mrs. John Travis (Eliz. Bond). Illustrated. Chas. Henry Hart.

## Chambers's Journal.—Sept.

Curiosities of Stained Glass.

## Contemporary Review.—Sept.

The Likeness of Christ; a Reply to Dean Farrar. Sir Wyke Bayliss.

Sir Wyke Bayliss, in conclusion, states briefly the facts on which he relies in his "Rex Regum," and adds:—"These propositions, proved step by step from facsimiles of paintings, mosaics, cloth pictures, and engraved glass of the first century, form a chain of evidence that satisfies me of the authenticity of the likeness. Limit the use of it as you will, guard against the abuse of it if necessary, but the fact remains that the manhood of Christ was visible to men apart from His godhead. And of this fact the likeness is the record. There is no escape from this dilemma. If the likeness of Christ is fictitious, it is misleading, and the Church, in holding it before our eyes these nineteen centuries, has been inviting us to believe in and to anticipate the second appearance of a personality which we shall not only never see, but which never had any existence. I believe that the likeness of Christ must stand or fall with Christianity."

Gustave Moreau; the Modern Mind in Classical Art. C. I. Holm's.

## Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—Sept.

Art in the Catholic Church in America. Illustrated. Jean D'Hugo. H. S. Bisbing; an American Cattle-Painter. Illustrated. J. M. Erwin.

## Harmsworth Magazine.—August.

The Modern Miniature Craze. Illustrated. H. M. Tindall.

## House.—Sept.

The Home of Mr. J. Seymour Lucas. Illustrated. Sheraton Furniture. Illustrated. Connoisseurs.

## Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. 4d. Sept.

Frontispiece:—"Saint Cecilia," after George Hitchcock. George Hitchcock, Painter. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.

Curious Masks among Greeks and Barbarians. Illustrated. Chas. de Kay.

Samuel Prout; Reminiscences of an Old Painter. With Portrait. W. Collingwood.

Rugby School Art Museum. Illustrated. Thomas M. Lindsay. French Art at the Guildhall. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

An appreciative notice of the notable collection of French pictures which has been on view for some weeks at the Guildhall. Several of the masterpieces are reproduced.

Fine Prints of the Year. Illustrated. Fred. Wedmore. Characteristics and Peculiarities of Roger Payne, Binder. Illustrated. Miss S. T. Prideaux.

Mrs. Arthur Bell's "Life of Gainsborough." Illustrated. The National Art Competition, 1898. Illustrated. Aymer Vallance.

## Nineteenth Century.—Sept.

The Art Treasures of America. William Sharp.

"From year to year the public galleries of the United States have been enriched with masterpieces of all the modern schools, and by purchase, bequest or gift many valuable and some great pictures by the older Italian, Flemish and Spanish masters have been added to the already imposing store of national art wealth. In New York pre-eminently, but also in Boston, Washington, Philadelphia, and in other large cities, from New Orleans in the South to Chicago in the North, and from Baltimore in the East to San Francisco in the West, there is now so numerous, and, in the main, so distinguished a congregation of pictures, of all schools and periods, that the day is not only at hand, but has arrived, when the native student of art no longer needs to go abroad in order to learn the tidal reach and high-water mark in this or that nation's achievement, in this or that school's accomplishment, in this or that individual painter's work."

## Pearson's Magazine.—Sept.

Pictures and Their Painters. Illustrated. Continued.

## Quarto.—J. S. VIRTUE AND CO. 5s. No. 4.

Egyptian Art and Its Value. Illustrated. Prof. Flinders Petrie.

The Zeit-Geist. Laurence Housman.

Butades. (Poem.) J. Bernard S. Holborn.

"Butades, of Corinth, is, by some, supposed to have invented modelling in clay by using that material to fill in the outline which his daughter had traced of her lover's shadow on the wall."

Matthew James Lawless. Illustrated. Gleeson White.

Lawless, 1837-1864, was a painter and illustrator.

Full-Page Plates:—"The Supper at Emmaus," after Rembrandt; "The Rape of the Sabine Women," after Miss E. Waugh; "Mr. Ricketts and Mr. Shannon," after Lithograph by W. Rothenstein, etc.

In the Preface, Mr. J. Bernard S. Holborn writes:—"Our goal has been reached; the fourth number is now an accomplished fact, and nothing is left us but to bid our readers adieu. . . . The pleasure of freedom battles with the sadness of farewell. Those circumstances must be unusual in which we do not feel, in some degree, a strange pathos about the word 'last.'"

## Studio.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. August.

The Work of James Clark. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.

"Educationally, James Clark is a power that has to be reckoned with, and we may account it fortunate that he should have had the opportunity, by his connection with the Science and Art Department, of aiding to control the tendencies of our national art teaching. The strong decorative feeling displayed in his later works is quite in accord with the trend of æsthetic effort in the present, and his plain conviction about the value of thoughtful design is well calculated to affect advantageously the younger artists who come under his supervision. He has thoroughly studied the facts of his practice and has the intelligence to see possibilities which lie beyond mere executive proficiency."

Celtic Sculpture. Illustrated. J. Romilly Allen.

Expressive "Line." Illustrated. Fred. Wedmore.

P. J. Billinghamurst, Designer and Illustrator. Illustrated. E. B. S.

Some Decorations for a Library by Gerald Moira and F. Lynn Jenkins. Illustrated.

Bimanual Training. Illustrated. H. Bloomfield Bare.

The Future of Wood-Engraving; Letter. Arthur Comfort.

Full-Page Plates:—"Sunlight" (in Colours), after James Clark; Auto-Lithograph by F. Khnopff; "The White Peacock," after F. Jourdain, etc.



# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

### American Catholic Quarterly Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 1 dollar. July.

The "Original Sources" of European History. Rev. H. T. Henry.  
The Restoration of Catholicity in Geneva. Continued. T. L. L. Teeling.  
Corona Spinarum. Alfred E. P. Raymond Dowling.  
The Last of the Huron Missions. Richard R. Elliott.  
The Catholic Church and Scholasticism. Rev. G. Tyrrell.  
Catholic Missions in the Pacific. Bryan J. Clinch.  
The Problem of Happiness in the Light of Ecclesiastes. Rev. A. J. Maas.  
The Consecration of Churches; Its Origin, Meaning, and Rite. Rev. M. O'Riordan.  
The Opportunities of Educated Catholic Women. Rev. J. T. Murphy.  
Gladstone: England's Second Great Commoner. J. J. O'Shea.  
Sir John T. Gilbert.

### American Journal of Psychology.—TRÜBNER AND CO. 1 dollar 50 cents. July.

The Institutional Activities of American Children. Henry D. Sheldon.  
Dendro-Psychoses. J. O. Quantz.  
The Dynamogenic Factors in Facemaking and Competition. Norman Triplett.  
Darwin's Idea of Mental Development. Marion Hamilton Carter.  
The Influence of Forced Respiration on Psychical and Physical Activity. Guy M. Whipple.  
Preliminary Experiments in the Physiology and Psychology of Reading. Edmund B. Huey.

### Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Sept.

Ramblings of an Antiquary; Irchester and Mears-Ashby. Illustrated. Geo. Bailey.  
Occurrences at Saintes, 1781-1791; From the Diary of the Abbé Legrix. Translated by T. M. Fallow.

### Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.

Principles of Architectural Composition. Illustrated. John Beverley Robinson.  
A Study of Evolution; Persistence and Reversion in Ornament Motives. Illustrated. A. D. F. Hamlin.  
French Cathedrals. Illustrated. Continued. Barr Ferree.  
Examples of Recent French Architecture. Illustrated.  
An Architectural Experiment. Illustrated. R. A. C.  
Good Things in Modern Architecture. Illustrated. Russell Sturgis.

### Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. August.

Santa Cruz. Illustrated. C. A. Nicholson.  
On Fountains and Water Treatment. Illustrated. Concluded. A. E. Street.  
Barnstable in the Early Seventeenth Century. Illustrated. O. W. Davis.  
Church-Building as It is and as It might be. E. S. Prior.  
The Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford. Illustrated. H. Wilson.  
Welby Pugin. Continued. Illustrated. P. Waterhouse.

### Arena.—4, PILGRIM STREET, LUDGATE HILL. 1s. August.

The United States and the Concert of Europe. Dr. John Clark Ridpath.  
The Criminal Responsibility of the Insane. Dr. F. E. Daniel.  
The Misuse of Injunctions in the United States. J. W. Stillman.  
The Churches and Social Questions; Manhood in the Pulpit. Rev. G. W. Buckley.  
The Religious Press and Social Reforms. Rev. R. E. Bisbee.  
The Church and the Masses. T. S. Loneragan.  
The Proposed Federation of the Anglo-Saxon Nations. B. O. Flower.  
Japanese Hom: Life as contrasted with American. Chujiro Kochi.  
The Extirpation of Consumption. Dr. Lincoln Cotrhan.  
The American Girl; Her Faults and Her Virtues. Mrs. Rhodes Campbell.  
Socrates; Philosopher, Seer, and Martyr. B. O. Flower.

### Argosy.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.

Sweet Mercy. Miss P. W. Roose.  
The Brahan Seer. Illustrated. Mrs. Isabella Fyvie Mayo.

### Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Sept.

Reminiscences. Prince Kropotkin.  
Naval Heroes.  
America's Jubilee of Science. W. J. Magee.  
The Intimate Correspondence of Thomas Carlyle. Chas. Townsend Copeland.  
Reminiscences of an Astronomer. Continued. Prof. Simon Newcomb.  
Literary Correspondence by Sidney Lanier and Bayard Taylor.

### Author.—HORACE COX. 6d. August.

Literary Property; the Publishers' Draft Agreements. Symposium.  
After Publication; the Fate of a Book.

### Badminton Magazine.—LONGMANS. 1s. Sept.

A Chat about Herons. Illustrated. Duke of Argyll.  
Reminiscences of the Rockies. Illustrated. H. Seton-Karr.  
Football by an Old Rugbeian. Illustrated. E. F. T. Bennett.  
Gold Coast Gossip. Illustrated. Guy Cadogan Rothery.  
Carting the Grouse. Illustrated. Wm. Thompson Hall.  
Cruising in Friesland. Illustrated. Christopher Davies.  
Recollections of Stockbridge. Illustrated. Alfred E. T. Watson.  
Cycling in Portugal. Illustrated. C. Edwardes.

### Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW AND SONS. 1s. 6d. Sept.

Company-Promoting and the Public.  
The Operations of the Bank of France, 1876-1897.  
Life Annuities, State-aided Pensions, etc. Thomas Fatkin.

### Baptist Magazine.—ALEXANDER AND SHEPHEARD. 6d. August.

The Illicit Liquor Trade on the Witwatersrand. John Stuart.

### Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Company and the Individual.  
The Spaniard at Home. Hannah Lynch.  
On Friendships. I. A. Taylor.  
Louise-Ulrique, Queen of Sweden. F. M. F. Skene.  
A Pilgrimage to La Verna. Canon Rawnsley.  
Confessions of a Cuban Governor.  
The Looker-on.

### Board of Trade Journal.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 6d. August.

Commercial Condition of Russian Poland.  
Austro-Hungarian Floating Exhibition. With Map.  
The Agricultural Products of Zanzibar.  
The Oil Industry of Echigo, Japan.

### Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. August.

Leopard's Home. Illustrated. Sir Geo. Douglas.  
The "Cigarette" and "Arcthusa" of Stevenson's "An Inland Voyage." Illustrated.  
A. T. Quiller-Couch as a Parodist.  
English Novelists as Dramatists. Edward Morton.

### Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. August.

Disraeli; the Man and the Minister. Illustrated. A. H. U. Colquhoun.  
Swiss Lakes and Scenery. Illustrated. E. Fanny Jones.  
The Makers of the Dominion of Canada. Illustrated. Continued. John G. Bourinot.  
What I saw at Tampa, Florida. Illustrated. J. S. O'Higgins.  
Our Ancient Irish Bards. Concluded. Norah M. Holland.

### Cassell's Family Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.

Mr. Seton-Karr on "The Best of all Lives;" Interview. Illustrated.  
Raymond Blathwayt.  
Some Interesting Experiences of Lady Journalists. Illustrated. Leily Bingen.  
Couriers and Their Work. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.  
A Visit to the Royal College of Music. Illustrated. Frank Banfield.  
From Pulp to Paper. Illustrated. Rev. Isidore Harris.  
Some Surrey Seats. Illustrated. A. de Burgh.

### Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. August.

Coal Supply, Speed, Guns and Torpedoes in Modern War. Illustrated.  
Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb.  
Heavy Ordnance for Coast Defence in the United States. Illustrated.  
Capt. W. H. Jaques.  
The Identification of Warships, and Firing Discipline. S. W. Barnaby.  
Hardening Projectiles by Gas. Illustrated. E. P. Reichhelm.  
Raising Sunk Vessels. Illustrated. Capt. Jas. Bell.  
Miscellaneous Torpedo Vessels. Lieut. R. C. Smith.  
Some British High-Speed Engines for Electric Light and Power Stations. Illustrated. J. C. Peache.  
Wm. Henry Preece. With Portrait. J. W. Curra.

### Catholic World Magazine.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. August.

Amerigo Vespucci and the Italian Navigators. Illustrated. E. McAuliffe.  
Gladstone and His Critics. With Portrait. Rev. George McDermot.  
Loss and Gain in the Church. Rev. J. M. Kiely.  
Noted Bachelors and Spinsters. Illustrated. Frances Albert Doughty.  
The Liquefaction of the Blood of St. Januarius. William L. O'Connor.  
A Day in Gibraltar. Illustrated. Thomas H. Houston.  
A Defence of General Rosecrans. H. M. Beadle.  
Catholicity in the Philippines. Charleson Shane.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Sept.

Popular Superstitions of Europe. Illustrated. Daniel G. Brinton.  
Incidents of the Cuban Blockade. Illustrated. Walter Russell.  
The Seven Wonders of the World. Illustrated. Benj. Ide Wheeler.  
Alone in Porto Rico. With Map. Edwin Emerson, Jun.  
The Malay Pirates of the Philippines. Illustrated. Dean C. Worcester.  
Alexis de Tocqueville and His Book on America. With Portrait. Daniel C. Gilman.  
Spain and Her American Colonies. Theo. S. Woolsey.  
Naushon: an Island of New England. Illustrated. Gustave Kobbé.  
America, Spain, and France. Emile Ollivier.  
Thoughts on American Imperialism. Carl Schurz.  
Cuba; the Territory with Which We are threatened. Whitelaw Reid.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. Sept.

Irish Home Industries; Point Lacc. Mary Gorges.  
A Cruise in a Cruiser.  
Olives and Oil-Making at Sorrento.  
Prime Ministers I have known. T. H. S. Escott.  
In Père Lachaise. John Stafford.  
Old Age Pensions.  
A Revolution in Iron-Making. Fred. A. Talbot.  
New Treatment of Lockjaw. Mrs. Percy Frankland.  
A Trip on the New Congo Railway. Rev. W. Holman Bentley.

**Chautauquan.**—KEGAN PAUL. 10s. 10d. per annum. August.

The Vitals of a Battle-Ship. Illustrated. Richard Lee Fearn.  
The Spaniard in the Far East. Wm. Elliot Griffiths.  
Women in the Christian Ministry. Illustrated. Rev. Anna Howard Shaw.  
Bird Songs of Early Summer. Illustrated. F. Schuyler Mathews.  
Farm Life in Virginia. Dr. David H. Wheeler.  
Music in the German Universities. Maurice Emmanuel.  
Overhead Tramways. Illustrated. Henry Wysham Lanier.  
The Daily Papers of Chicago. Illustrated. Le Roy Armstrong.  
London Clubs. Joseph Foster.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. Sept.

The Followers of Bahá in Persia. Rev. C. H. Stileman.  
Transliteration of Oriental and Other Languages. Henry Morris.  
Education in Dera Ismail Khan. Rev. C. D. Fothergill.  
Slave-Holding in East Africa; a Test Case.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept.

Chapters on the Epistle to the Ephesians. Continued. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
The Mosaic Account of Creation. Continued. David Livingstone.  
The Characteristic Symbols of the Apocalypse. Continued. Rev. H. H. Gower.  
Mediæval Preaching. Rev. W. J. Ferrar.  
The Ultimate Authority for Christian Belief. Clericus Anglicanus.

**Contemporary Review.**—ISBISTER. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Coming of Carlism. E. J. Dillon.  
Popular Church History. J. Horace Round.  
The Yangtze Valley and Its Trade. Archibald Little.  
Mr. Andrew Lang and the Murder of Cardinal Beaton. D. Hay Fleming.  
Christian Legends of the Hebrides. A. Goodrich-Freer.  
Philosophy and the Newer Sociology. Prof. Caldwell.  
Englishwomen and Agriculture. Mrs. Virginia M. Crawford.  
The Salvation Army; a Note of Warning. John Hollins.  
New Japan and Her Constitutional Outlook. Tokiwo Yokoi.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 1s. Sept.

The Siege of San Sebastian; a Fight for the Flag. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.  
The Etchingham Letters. Continued.  
Political Prison Life before 1848; In Years of Storm and Stress. Karl Blind.  
Our Ride through Rupshu; Leaves from a Lady's Diary. Miss C. Bolitho.  
"The Miseries of Human Life." E. V. Lucas.  
Devil Fish. Frank T. Bullen.

**Cornish Magazine.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 6d. August.

A Newlyn Retrospect. Illustrated. Stanhope A. Forbes.  
Sir Henry Irving's Childhood. Illustrated. Arthur Brasher.  
Annals of the Smugglers of Cawsand and Mount's Bay. Illustrated.  
Hon. H. N. Shore and John B. Cornish.  
Newquay. Illustrated. J. Henwood Thomas.

**Dial.**—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. July 16.

Local Colour and Eternal Truth in Literature. Wm. Cranston Lawton.  
August 1.

A Year of Continental Literature.

August 16.

A Year of Continental Literature. Continued.

**Educational Times.**—3, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. August.

Some Schoolmasters of Fiction.

Sept.

Secondary Organization; a Five Years' Discussion.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. August.

The Navies and Naval Construction Programme of 1898. H. W. Wilson.  
The Nicaragua Canal in Its Commercial and Military Aspects. Joseph Nimmo, Jr.  
Jetty Construction on the Pacific Coast. Illustrated. Gwynn A. Lyell.

Neglected Considerations in the Arrangement of Steam Piping. W. Cooper.

Effective Methods of Finding and Keeping Shop Costs. Henry Roland.  
The Heating and Sanitation of Public Institutions. Illustrated. W. N. Twelvetrees.

Fire-Resisting Construction. G. A. T. Middleton.

The High Speed Steam Yacht as a Factor in Torpedo-Boat Design. Illustrated. Continued. W. P. Stevens.

The Gold Resources of India. Wm. King and Theodore Wm. Hughes Hughes.

The Application of Alternating Currents to Electric Traction. Illustrated. Chas. H. Davis and Howard C. Forbes.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—18, STRAND. 6d. Sept.

Potentates in Pinafores; Children Who have ruled the World. Illustrated.  
Jersey Cattle. Illustrated. J. T. Newman.  
Napoleon; the Great Adventurer. Illustrated. Continued. X. Y. Z.  
The Guards at Inkermann. Illustrated. Wm. Simpson.

**Etude.**—T. PAESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. August.

Rusting and Rusticity. E. M. T. Dawson.

Louis Moreau Gottschalk. W. F. Gates.

Environment as an Educational Factor. H. Wickham.

Individuality in Art. H. Hollen.

Music for Piano:—Alum Leaf, by H. Scholtz; Menuetto, by P. Scharwenka; Dance Caprice, by E. Grieg.

**Expositor.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Sept.

A Study in Letter-Writing. J. Rendel Harris.  
The Exclusion of Chance from the Bible. Rev. Arthur Carr.  
A Historical Commentary on the Epistle to the Galatians. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.

The Alphabetical Poem in Nahum. G. Buchanan Gray.  
Sacramentalism the True Remedy for Sacerdotalism. Rev. P. T. Forsyth.  
The Name of Names; a Criticism. Prebendary B. Whiteford.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. Sept.

The Two Fundamental Principles of Ritschlianism. Rev. W. Morgan.  
Immortality; a Reply to Dr. Petavel. Prof. J. Agar Best.  
The Lord's Supper under a New or an Old Aspect. Rev. E. P. Boys-Smith.

**Fireside.**—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Sept.

Waterproofs; the History of Common Things. Geo. L. Apperson.  
Some Well-Known Continental Chaplains. Illustrated. A Constant Tourist.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The British Record in China. Alexis Krausse.  
The Original Intention of the "Monroe Doctrine." Theodore Andrea Cook.

The Sonnets of M. de Hérédia. J. C. Bailey.

Imperial Penny Postage at Last. J. Henniker Heaton.

The Spy-Mania and the Revanche Idea. Albert D. Vandam.

Take Care of the Boys. B. Paul Neuman.

An All-British, or Anglo-American, Pacific Cable. With Map. Charles Bright.

The Carlist Policy in Spain. Marquis de Ruvigny and Cranston Metcalfe.

Grace Cooper; a Biography. Edward H. Cooper.

Kitchener and Khartoum. Major Arthur Griffiths.

Prince Bismarck.

Personal Recollections. William Harbutt Dawson.

The Peace of Bismarck. Diplomatism.

**Forum.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 1s. 6d. August.

The Spanish War and the Equilibrium of the World. Brooks Adams.  
The Anglo-American Commission. Edward Farrer.  
Austria-Hungary under the Reign of Francis Joseph. Continued. Albert von Schaffe.

New Constitutional Amendments in the United States. James Schouler.  
The Development of the Policy of Reciprocity in the United States. J. B. Osborne.

The Future of Great Telescopes. T. J. J. See.

America's Need of a Permanent Diplomatic Service. G. L. Ri.es.

How a Savage Tribe is governed. Major J. W. Powell.

The Repetition of History in the American War with Spain. S. Leonard Thurlow.

The Problem of Immortality; Some Recent Mediumistic Phenomena. Prof. J. H. Hyslop.

New Trial for Old Favourites in Literature. Prof. Brander Matthews.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—44, BOND STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.

A Warship's Battery. Illustrated. Henry Harrison Lewis.

The Johnson Island Conspiracy. Illustrated. Fred. Boyd Stevenson.

The Story of Wyoming the Beautiful, Lucerne County, Pa. Illustrated. John P. Ritter.

Canoe-Cruising and the Cruising Canoe. Illustrated. F. R. Webb.

The Roman Catholics of America. Illustrated. A. P. Doyle.

The Irish People at Home. Illustrated. Katherine Tynan.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Sept.

"Sir John." Francis Pierrepont Barnard.

The Warwickshire Ardens. Concluded. Mrs. Charlotte Carmichael Stopes.

A Treatise on the Law concerning Names and Changes of Name.

The Lords and Marquises of Raineval in Picardy. Continued. Marquis de Ruvigny and Raineval.

Royal Descent of Rev. Chaloner Greville, of La Norici, Beaumais, Anglesey.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 15. Sept.

The Record of the Sikhs. F. P. Gibbon.  
 "The Justice of Peace His Companion; a Summary of Acts of Parliament." W. J. Ferrar.  
 The Angels of the Divine Comedy. C. T.  
 A North Sea Fishing Revolution. Walter Wood.  
 Tennyson the Man. C. Fisher.  
 The French on the Niger. F. A. Edwards.  
 Wayside Traffickers. C. H. Dick.  
 Beside the River Dove. John Hyde.  
 The Great White Horse of Yorkshire. Harwood Brierley.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, SAVILE ROW. 25. August.

On the Annual Range of Temperature in the Surface Waters of the Ocean, and its Relation to Other Oceanographical Phenomena. With Map. Sir John Murray.  
 An Exploration in 1897 of Some of the Glaciers of Spitsbergen. With Illustrations and Map. Sir Martin Conway.  
 Mr. Frazer's Pausanias. Rev. H. F. Tozer.  
 Proposal for an Expedition to Sannikoff Land. Baron E. von Toll.  
 Russian Navigators in the Arctic Ocean in 1855-56. With Map. Col. J. Shokalsky.  
 United States Daily Atmospheric Survey. Willis L. Moore.  
 Persian Gulf Notes. Illustrated. Capt. A. W. Stiffe.

**Geological Magazine.**—DULAU AND CO. 15. 6d. August.

Millestroma: a Cretaceous Milleporoid Coral from Egypt. With Plate. J. W. Gregory.  
 Correlation of the Carboniferous Rocks of England and Scotland. With Sections. Wm. Gunn.  
 The Solent River. Sir Joseph Prestwich.  
 Submerged Terraces and River Valleys Bordering the British Isles. Prof. E. Hull.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.

Typical Church Towers of Kent. Illustrated.  
 Rambles with Nature Students. Illustrated. Eliza Brightwen.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER AND CO. 6d. Sept.

The Story of the Making of a Dock. Illustrated. Jas. Deas.  
 W. E. Gladstone on a Famous Hymn ("Rock of Ages").  
 Glances at South Africa. Illustrated. Concluded. Rev. John Mackenzie.  
 Carlisle Cathedral. Illustrated. R. S. Ferguson.  
 The Lives of Working Women. One of Them.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. Sept.

Mrs. C. N. Williamson; Interview. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.  
 Village Homes for Women. Illustrated. H. B. M. Buchanan.  
 Col. John Hay; an American Ambassador Poet. Editor.  
 Things Which impressed Me in Rome. Continued. Illustrated. Editor.  
 Major Arthur Griffiths on Prison Discipline; Interview. Raymond Blathwayt.  
 Frederick William Faber. With Portrait.

**Harmsworth Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 3d. August.

The Medical Detective and His Work. Illustrated. T. F. Manning.  
 Lord Alington's Quaint Hobby; The Only White Zoo in Existence. Illustrated. Alfred Arkas.  
 Northwick; a Disappearing Cheshire Town. Illustrated. Percy L. Parker.  
 Bull-Fighting; the Most Cruel Sport in the World. Illustrated. Sidney Gowing.  
 Famous London Door-Knockers. Illustrated.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 15. Sept.

Days in the Arctic. Illustrated. Fred. G. Jackson.  
 The New Fiscal Policy of the United States. Worthington C. Ford.  
 Social Life in the British Army. Illustrated. A British Officer.  
 Louis II. of Bavaria; the Romance of a Mad King. Illustrated. Rev. Alexander Mackay Smith.  
 Some Thoughts on the Policy of the United States. James Bryce.  
 The Experience of the United States in Foreign Military Expeditions. Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart.  
 The Turk at Home. Sidney Whitman.  
 W. E. Gladstone; Reminiscences, Anecdotes and an Estimate. Geo. W. Smalley.

**Homiletic Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS, 44, FLEET STREET. 15. 3d. August.

Illustration in Preaching. Prof. Wm. Garden Blaikie.  
 The Use and Abuse of Competition. W. S. Lilly.  
 Dwight L. Moody as Preacher. Prof. Wm. C. Wilkinson.  
 Word Selection in the Pulpit. Rev. Jas. C. Fernald.

**House.**—QUEEN OFFICE. 6d. Sept.

A Vision of Marie Antoinette. Illustrated.

**Humanitarian.**—DUCKWORTH, 3, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 6d. Sept.

Quorsum; Poem. Sir Lewis Morris.  
 Through Vain Imaginings to Truth. Hypatia.  
 Concerning a True Nobility. Owen Blayney.  
 Yearly Deaths in English Prisons. A. R. Whiteway.  
 Edward Bellamy and the Utopian Romance. J. A. Hobson.  
 Lunacy in New Zealand. F. G. Ewington.  
 The Religion of the "In Memoriam." Arthur Cecil Pigou.  
 Women in the Homeric Age. Prof. Jebb.  
 Old Age and Premature Death. Dr. W. Kinnear.

**Idler.**—J. M. DENT. 15. Sept.

Mr. Gambier Bolton; the Landseer of Photography. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
 Literary and Artistic Hampstead. Illustrated. Continued. C. K. Burrow.  
 The Idler at the Omar Club. Illustrated. Ernest Radford.  
 The French Parliament. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
 Badminton and Its Associations. Illustrated. Eliz. Hodges.

**International.**—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 15 cents. August.

The Chicago Board of Trade. Illustrated. H. D. Baker.  
 Rights and Duties of Neutrals. J. E. R. Stephens.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 15. August.

Lourdes and the French National Pilgrimage. F. Gueroult.  
 The African Letters of Pope Gregory the Great. Rev. Philip Burton.  
 The Episcopal City of Ferns. Wm. H. Grattan Flood.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. Sept.

More Borrowed Thoughts about Style. M. R.  
 Squirrels. Madge Blundell.

**Irish Rosary.**—WILLIAMS AND BUTLAND, 47, LITTLE BRITAIN, E.C. 3d. Sept.

Savonarola. Continued. Illustrated.  
 A Glimpse of Poland. Illustrated.  
 The Feast of St. Rose at Viterbo. Grace V. Christmas.

**Journal of Education.**—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Sept.

The Genesis of Geometry in the Race, and the Education of the Individual. B. Branford.  
 Should Boys learn Instrumental Music? C. F. Abdy Williams.

**Journal of Finance.**—EFFINGHAM WILSON. 15. August.

Chilian Position and Prospects. M. Nicholson.  
 Whitaker Wright's Wriggles. A. Still.  
 The Financial Outlook in Spain. Ernest E. T. Irons.  
 Caledonian Capital. W. J. Stevens.  
 Workmen's Compensation Act. Actuarial.  
 Finance in the United States. Alexander D. Noyes.

**Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.**—55. July.

Western Tibet. Illustrated. F. B. Shawe.  
 Unification of Time at Sea. Illustrated. Capt. W. Nelson Greenwood.  
 Ocean Rainfall by Rain-Gauge Observations at Sea. 1864-75-81. General and Special Oceans. W. G. Black.  
 The Musical Philosophy of Ancient Greece. R. C. Phillips.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHER AND CO. 25. August.

Compulsory Service for Home Defence. Lieut.-Col. H. C. Boyes.  
 Recent Changes in the Rights and Duties of Belligerents and Neutrals according to International Law. Continued. Dr. J. Macdonell.  
 Two Memoranda regarding the Defences, Harbours, and Railways required by China. With Maps. Lieut.-Col. Rheinhold Wagner.

**Juridical Review.**—STEVENS AND HAYNES. 35. 6d. July.

Prisoners as Witnesses. Continued. J. H. A. Macdonald.  
 Gavelkind. Aeneas J. G. Mackay.  
 Superfluous Land. Jas. Ferguson.  
 Contraband of War. J. Robertson Christie.  
 The Jurisprudence of Intoxication. J. F. Sutherland.  
 The Development of Laws. H. Hilton Brown.  
 Cragii Jus Feudale. Continued. Geo. Law.  
 Estate Duty Apportionment. T. Radcliffe Jacobs.

**King's Own.**—MARSHALL BROS. 6d. August.

Solution of the Pentateuch Problem. Edward Rupprecht.  
 The Testing of the Bible. Theo. G. Pinches.  
 The Inspiration and Divine Authority of the Scriptures.

**Knowledge.**—325, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Sept.

Whale Models at the Natural History Museum. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.  
 The Karkinokosm or World of Crustacea. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. Thomas R. R. Stebbing.  
 Economic Botany. John R. Jackson.  
 The Astronomy of the "Canterbury Tales." E. Walter Maunder.  
 Insect Miners. Continued. Illustrated. Fred. Enock.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. Sept.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland; the Girl Who will rule a Kingdom. Illustrated. J. H. Gore.  
 When Louis Philippe taught School in Philadelphia. Illustrated. Camillus Phillips.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. Sept.

Wilhelmina; the First Reigning Queen of the Netherlands. Illustrated.  
 The Cats of Celebrities. Illustrated. Miss Laura Alex. Smith.  
 With a Peep-Show in Scotland. Illustrated. Stuart Erskine.  
 Some Famous Sportswomen. Illustrated. Frances E. Slaughter.  
 A Day with the Hoppers. Illustrated. A. E. Knight.  
 Buckingham Palace and Its Memories. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
 The New Woman and the Old; a Reply to Sarah Grand. Lady Jeune.

**Land Magazine.**—149, STRAND. 7s. August.  
The Maintenance of Field Fences. S. G. Witcombe.  
Thinning of Plantations. M. Ogilvy Spence.  
The Manurial Treatment of Beans and Wheat in Rotation. Thos. S. Dymond.  
Intensive Cul-ure. Thos. Allen.  
Early Recollections of Tenant Right Legislation. W. Lipscomb.  
Duke of Marlborough: a Notable Landowner. With Portrait.  
A Re-apportionment of Tithe. R. F. Parry.

**Law Magazine and Review.**—STEVENS AND HAYNES. 5s. August.  
The Punishment of Juvenile Offenders. Chas. M. Atkinson.  
Piracy in Trade Names and Descriptions. Ernest A. Jelf.  
The Prisons Bill. Lord Norton.  
Divorce and Jewish Law. Herbert Bentwich.  
Civil Business on Circuit. Spencer L. Holland.  
Mr. H. B. Irving's "Life of Judge Jeffreys." Hon. Reginald Talbot.  
Stockbrokers' Right to Indemnity. Spencer Brodhurst.  
Rt. Hon. Spencer Horatio Walpole.  
Legal Education from a "Coach's" Point of View. H. B. Drysdale.  
Woodcock and Walter G. Hart.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.  
Forgotten Poets. John Dennis.  
The Bond of the Universe. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Ports of the Humber. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
Prachatitz, Bohemia; a Perfect Mediæval Town of To-day. Illustrated.  
Jas. Baker.  
The Disaster to the *Greenland*. Dr. Wilfred Grenfell.

**Library.**—LIBRARY BUREAU. 1s. August.  
The Library Association, 1877-1877; a Retrospect. W. H. K. Wright.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Sept.

Monarchies and Republics. Fred. M. Bird.  
War Hysterics. Felix L. Oswald.  
New York in the Seventies. M. E. W. Sherwood.  
The Time of Reaping. Gabrielle Marie Jacobs.  
On War-Songs. Frances M. Butler.  
Brummel, Nash, and Fielding; Three Beaux. Frank Norman.

**London Society.**—31, MUSEUM STREET, BLOOMSBURY. 1s. Sept.  
Some Features of the Magazines of To-day; Dress and Fashion Column.  
Mrs. Stuart-Langford.  
The Perennially Popular Partridge. F. G. Waters.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Sept.  
A Farmer's Year: being the Introduction to "Farming Commonplace Book" for 1898. Rider Haggard.  
An Enquiry as to Rhyme. Brander Matthews.  
Mrs. Rosa Palmer: a Legend of Jamaica. F. M. Alleyne.

**Ludgate.**—F. V. WHITE. 6d. Sept.  
The Art of Marie Lloyd. Illustrated.  
Transporting the Greatest Show on Earth. Illustrated. Chas. H. Jones.  
Theatrical Make-Up. Illustrated. Gertrude Warden.  
Crystal Palace; the Palace Beautiful. Illustrated. Jas. Cassidy.  
Monte Carlo. Illustrated. A. Macneill Barbour.  
Curious Patents.  
The Making of a Music Hall. Illustrated. Edw. Vernon.  
On Specula, or Metal Mirrors. Illustrated. L. Jessi: Allen.  
Italy in London. Illustrated. Phillip Gibbs.  
Gen. Sir Herbert Stewart's March across the Desert from Korti to Gubat. Illustrated. Corporal-of-Horse Brooks.

**Lute.**—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. August.  
Miss K. Purcell. With Portrait.  
Anthem:—"Grant, We beseech Thee," by A. R. Gaul.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. August.

Holy Communion; Poem. W. E. Gladstone.  
Personal Experiences and Observations at the Autumn Manœuvres. Illustrated. Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles.  
Reminiscences of Men and Events of the American Civil War. Illustrated. Continued. Chas. A. Dana.

**Sept.**  
The Destruction of Cervera's Fleet. Illustrated. Geo. E. Graham and W. A. M. Goode.  
Gen. Custer's Last Fight as seen by Two Moon. Illustrated. Hamlin Garland.  
When Mountains blow Their Heads off. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffatt.  
Mary Todd Lincoln. Emily Todd Helm.  
The Commercial Promise of Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. Geo. B. Waldron.  
How the News of the War is Reported. Ray Stannard Baker.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.

Two Chapters of Irish History, 1538-1738. H. F. Hall.  
The Bastille. Charles Whibley.  
Oxford in the Eighteenth Century. A. D. Godley.  
Peeblesshire; the Home of the Black Dwarf. A. F. Robertson.

**Madras Review.**—"MINERVA PRESS" BROADWAY, MADRAS. 2 rup:es. August.

Gingri; a Chapter of Maratha History. M. G. Ranade.  
Voltaire; the Apostle of Modern Rationalism. K. Sundararama Aiyar.

Madras Forest Administration. Col. J. Campbell Walker.  
Indian Legislative Councils, Their Constitution and Functions. Ganjam Vencata-atnam.  
W. E. Gladstone. C. V.  
Hinduism and Its Influence; a Reply. S.

**Medical Magazine.**—52, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C. 1s. August.  
The New Vaccination Bill.  
Experiments on Living Animals; the Humanitarian Problem. Josiah Oldfield.  
Hospital Reform in Scotland. T. Garrett Horder.  
The Civilisation, Institutions, and Medicine of the Ancient Peruvians. Gordon Sharp.

**Metaphysical Magazine.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. July-August.  
The Memory of Past Births. Chas. Johnston.  
Christianity and Reincarnation. E. W. Keely.  
Astrological Symbolism. Concluded. John Hazelrigg.  
San Kleon the Hindu. Allen R. Darrow.  
The Eternal Life. Frank H. Sprague.

**Missionary Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 1s. 3d. Sept.  
A Great Exigency in the Work of Missions. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson.  
The Uprising of the Japanese Christians against the Doshisha. Illustrated. Rev. M. L. Gordon.  
Medical Missions in Persia. Illustrated. Robert E. Speer.  
Medical Missions in Korea. Illustrated. Dr. C. C. Vinton.  
Canteens and Christianity in the Camps. Illustrated. Rev. R. A. Torrey.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Sept.  
"The Making of Religion." Rev. G. Tyrrell.  
The High History of the Holy Grail. Edmund G. Gardner.  
Religion and the Church in Mexico. C. E. Jeffery.  
The Vestments of Low Mass. Rev. Herbert Thurston.  
The Carmelite Martyrs of Compiègne. Countess de Courson.  
In the Closing Days of Prince Charles. Continued. Miss A. Shield.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—AUGENER. 2d. August.  
Musical Festival at Bergen. J. S. S.  
Music for Piano:—"Fairy Tale," by T. Kullak; and "Mélodie," by Arnold Krug.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. INNES AND CO. 1s. Sept.  
Across Two Oceans; Biological Notes. C. Parkinson.  
The Growth of a Great Free Library at Frankfort. Theodora Nowns.

**Music.**—(LONDON.) 185, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. August.  
The Early Organs of the Middle Ages. Continued. Illustrated. K. Schlesinger.

**Music.**—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. August.  
Karl Loewe and the German Ballad. Kenyon West.  
Music Study Abroad. Mary Wood Chase.  
Legends of the Lyre. Catherine Feeney.  
Which System of Harmony? H. J. Wrightson.  
The Music of the Jews. S. L. Jacobson.

**Musical Herald.**—3, WARWICK LANE. 2d. Sept.  
Mr. S. Filmer Rook. With Portrait.  
Music in Stockholm Schools. J. Spencer Curwen.  
Song in Both Notations:—"Huntsman, Rest!" by W. T. Pike.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, HOLBORN. 2d. August.  
Music as a Popular Art. G. Hopper.  
The Sonata Form. Dr. Henry Hiles.  
Opera in England. Continued. J. Goddard.  
The Pioneers of English Music. J. F. Rowbotham.

**Sept.**  
Rheinberger's Organ Works. C. J. Frost.  
The Pioneers of English Music. Continued. J. F. Rowbotham.  
Gustav Merkel's Organ Works. Continued. J. Matthews.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. Sept.  
Alfred James Hipkins. With Portrait.  
Recollections. Continued. Joseph Bennett.  
Amateur Critics. Herbert Thompson.  
Mr. A. Herbert Brewer and Mr. S. Coleridge-Taylor. With Portraits.  
Four-Part Song:—"Phillis," by C. H. H. Parry.  
Chorus:—"The Challenge of Thor," by E. Elgar.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
The Morocco Question and the War. Walter B. Harris.  
An Anglo-Russian Understanding? H. W. Wilson.  
Letters of Captain Dreyfus to Madame Dreyfus; the Letters of an Innocent. Huguenot.  
A Study in School Children. Miss Catherine Dodd.  
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
The Scientific Work of Lord Rayleigh. Professor Oliver Lodge.  
Company-Promoting "à la Mode." W. R. Lawson.  
A Lady's Impressions of the House of Commons. Grille.  
French Rights in Newfoundland. P. McGrath.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. Sept.  
Zoological Jamaica. Hubert Lyman Clark.  
The Eskers of Ireland. Thomas Fitzpatrick.  
The Chemistry of the Forest Leaf. P. Q. Keegan.  
The Species, the Sex, and the Individual. J. T. Cunningham.  
The Delimitation of the Albian and Cenomanian in France. A. J. Jukes-Browne.

**Nature Notes.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 2d. August.  
Some Notable Trees and Shrubs. W. J. C. Miller.

**Naval and Military Magazine.**—15, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 6d. Sept.

Gibraltar: the Story of its Capture. Illustrated. C. Field.  
The Soldier's Ration. Illustrated. T. A. Le Mesurier.  
Bermuda: Our Gibraltar of the West. Illustrated. E. Mitchell.  
Under the Japanese Ensign. Illustrated. Athol Forbes.  
Our Volunteers a Century Ago. Illustrated. P. Sumner.  
Our Merchant Navy in War. Illustrated.  
Cadet Life at Sandhurst. Illustrated. G. H. Powell.  
Charles Mordaunt, Earl of Peterborough. Illustrated. Lionel Jervis.

**New Century Review.**—KELVIN, GLEN AND CO. 6d. Sept.

Hunting of Titles and Heckling a Tartar; Reminiscences of a Professional Politician.  
The Modern Romantic Ballad. Kingston Parkes.  
Pickwickian Studies. Continued. Percy Fitzgerald.  
The Divine Idea of the World; the Interpretation of Ralph Waldo Emerson. Douglas Story.  
Aurora Leigh; an Appreciation. Jas. Bell.  
The Emperor Julian. W. B. Wallace.  
Swedenborg and Modern Thought. Continued. Geo. Trobridge.  
Professional Beauties and Professional Politicians. T. H. S. Escott.  
Some Old Oxford Magazines. Horace Wyndham.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. August.

The American Association for the Advancement of Science. Illustrated. John Ritchie, Jr.  
Stoke Poges; the Birthplace of Gray's Elegy. Illustrated. H. C. Shelley.  
Old Roads in New Hampshire. Illustrated. W. H. Stone.  
A New "Twice-Told Tale" by Nathaniel Hawthorne. F. B. Sabinorn.  
The "Scarlet Letter" and its Successors. W. C. Lawton.  
The Middlesex Fells, near Boston. Illustrated. W. B. de las Casas.  
Summer-Camping in the Woodland. Illustrated. Isabel C. Barrows.  
The Evils of American Wooden Suburbs. Illustrated. R. C. Surgis.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. August.

Scientific Dogma v. Dogmatic Science. Dr. M. O'Riordan.  
Irish Railway Amalgamation. Chas. A. Stannell.  
Irish Primary Schools and Their Inspectors. Continued. Thomas C. Murray.  
Dramatic Work of Dumas's Contemporaries. Rev. Geo. O'Neill. Sept.  
Agricultural Ireland. E. Vliebergh.  
Bartholomew Teeling. Mayens de Sion.  
The Birthplace of Oliver Goldsmith. Richard J. Kelly.  
Echoes from the Eighteenth Century. Annie Lloyd.  
W. E. Gladstone on Bishop Butler. J. C. Meredith.

**New Orthodoxy.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Sept.

Rev. F. W. Robertson's Indebtedness to Channing. Rev. Morton Gledhill.  
Ethical Teachings of the Chinese. Alfred Curtal Friar.  
The Religious Message of Matthew Arnold. Miss. J. S. Pattinson.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Sept.

Endymion; Poem. Stephen Phillips.  
What is Social Evolution? Herbert Spencer.  
The Historical Method of J. A. Froude. Frederic Harrison.  
A Recent Business Tour in China. C. A. Moreing.  
Vitalism. Dr. John Haldane.  
Paris Prisons during the Terror. H. Schütz Wilson.  
Emigrant Education. George Jacob Holyoake.  
The Return of the Jews to Palestine. Oswald John Simon.  
An African Adventure. Arthur Baring Koe.  
A Catholic's View of "Helbeck of Bannisdale." Father Clarke.  
Unparliamentary Expressions. Michael MacDonagh.  
The New American Imperialism. Edward Dicey, C.B.  
What was Primitive Christianity? W. S. Lilly.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—44, FLEET STREET. 2d. Sept.  
Music at Dunblane Cathedral.  
The Influence of Sacerdotalism upon Church Music. Sebastian.  
Anthem:—"Sing Aloud unto God," by A. W. Fletcher.

**North American Review.**—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. August.  
What the Unionists have done for Ireland. T. W. Russell.  
Shakespeare in 1898. Edmund Gosse.  
The Great Lakes and American Commercial Supremacy. John Foord.  
The Anglo-American Joint High Commission. A Canadian Liberal.  
The United States Senate. W. A. Peffer.  
The Abdication of Man. Elizabeth Bisland.  
Zionism. Dr. H. Pereira Mendes.  
Graveyards as a Menace to the Commonwealth. L. Windmuller.  
The English-speaking Brotherhood. Prof. C. Waldstein.  
Distant Possessions. Andrew Carnegie.  
The Efficacy of Prayer in the Light of Evolution. Rev. W. Battershall.

**Organist and Cho'rmaster.**—3, BERNERS STREET. 3d. August.  
The Organ in York Minster. A. E. Chapman.  
"Te Deum Laudamus," by Guy Michell.

**Our Day.**—153, LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO. 25 cents. July  
Governor James A. Mount: Interview. Illustrated. Geo. T. B. Davis  
History's Indictment Against Spain. Dr. Cyrus K. Adams.  
Is Territorial Expansion Desirable? Ex-President Grover Cleveland and General Grosvenor.

**Oating.**—5, BREEM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 25 cents. August.  
How to Get Out of Trouble in Golf. Illustrated. Willis Tucker.  
Up to the Catskills Awheel. Illustrated. A. H. Godfrey.  
The Sporting Clubs of the Adirondacks. Illustrated. Seavor Asbury Miller.  
The Borzoi or Russian Wolfhound. Illustrated. H. W. Huntingdon.  
Golf on the Seaboard. Illustrated. Hugh FitzPatrick.  
Camping in Comfort. With Diagrams. H. A. Hill.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. August.  
Yosemite in a Dry Year. Illustrated. Chas. S. Greene.  
The Mazama's Oating at Mount Rainier. Illustrated. J. Peak Montgomery.  
The Romantic Life of Thomas Trenor. Illustrated. A. H. Trenor McAllister.  
Gold in the Philippines. H. G. Hanks.  
The Present Political Outlook in California. Continued. Franklin K. Lane.  
The War between Spain and the United States. Continued. Illustrated. Earle Ashley Walcott.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Sept.

Dalkeith Palace. Illustrated. Lord Henry Scott.  
The Real "Mark Twain." Illustrated. Carlyle Smythe.  
An Anglo-American Alliance. Sir C. W. Dilke.  
A Day of My Life at Cambridge. Illustrated. Marcus Dods.  
Ranging the Dikes. "A Son of the Marshes."  
A Modern Battle. H. H. Hughes-Hallett.  
Crime. Continued. With Diagrams. J. Holt Schooling.  
South London; the Show-Folk. Illustrated. Sir Walter Besant.  
Cockling in Morecambe Bay. Illustrated. Miss A. M. Wakefield.

**Parents' Review.**—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. August.

Co-Education of the Sexes. M. Garrod.  
Nature Work at the House of Education. H. D. Geldart.  
The Direction of the Will. Miss Mason.  
The Tree of Knowledge and the Tree of Life. T. G. Rooper.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Sept.

Ben Nevis; Snowed-up in June. Illustrated.  
From Reading to Paris in a House-Boat. Illustrated. Walton Adams.  
Liquid Air. Illustrated. Chas. E. Tipler.  
Ourselves versus the World. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.  
How Criminals are Identified. Illustrated. Tighe Hopkins.  
Wire-Walking. Illustrated. Austin Fryers.

**Physical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. July.  
On the Relation between Pressure, Current, and Luminosity of the Spectra of Pure Gases in Vacuum Tubes. Ervin S. Ferry.  
Ballistic Galvanometry with a Counter-Twisted Torsion System. C. Barus.  
An Application of Interference Methods to a Study of the Changes produced in Metals by Magnetization. J. S. Stevens.  
An Harmonic Analyzer. J. N. Le Conte.  
A Quantitative Study of the High Frequency Induction Coil. W. P. Boynton.

**Poet-Lore.**—GAY AND BIRD. 65 cents. July.

The Old Quarrel between Poetry and Philosophy. Dr. R. M. Wenley.  
The Poetry of Brick. Arthur Bacon Ruhl.  
Shelley and Godwin. William G. Kingsland.  
Browning's "Statue and the Bust" a Parable. Prentiss Cummings.  
Are the Rhymed Lines in "Othello" Shakespeare's? and Was Malvolio a Puritan? Dr. W. J. Rolfe.  
The Artistic Devices of Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner." Eleanor P. Hammond.

**Positivist Review.**—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. Sept.

Bismarck. Edw. Spencer Beesly.  
The American Crusade. Edw. Spencer Beesly.  
Statue of Auguste Comte. Frederic Harrison.

**Practical Teacher.**—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. August.  
Mrs. Louisa Walker, Fleet Road Board School; a Well-known Teacher at Work.  
The Homes of Pestalozzi and Froebel.

**Public School Magazine.**—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Sept.  
Durham School. Illustrated. Old Dunelmian.  
The Schools at Bisleigh. Illustrated.  
Christ's Hospital; Relics of an Ancient School. Illustrated. Francis Arthur Jones.  
Cricket: Twelve Years of the Westminster v. Charterhouse Match. Harold Macfarlane.

**Quarto.**—J. S. VIRTUE AND CO. 5s. No. 4.

Daniel Defoe. F. York Powell.  
Aristophanes. Prof. Arthur Platt.  
Song:—"Hark! Hark! the Lark," by J. S. Morat.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. Sept.  
Among the Kentish Hop-Pickers. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.  
Some Historic Pulpits. Illustrated. E. Clarke.  
St. Andrews; a City of the North. Illustrated. Chas. W. Boyd.  
A Talk with a Pavement Artist. Illustrated. Harry Davis.



**Railway Magazine.**—73, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Sept.  
Mr. Geo. Bolland Newton. Interview. Illustrated. G. A. Sekon.  
From Cattle Truck to Vestibule Palace Car. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.  
State Railways of Denmark. Illustrated. J. Pearson Pattinson.  
Another Chapter of Accidents. Illustrated. A. B. Berry.  
The Cork and Muskerry Light Railway. Illustrated. J. P. O'Keefe.  
A Glimpse of the Great Eastern Railway's Mail and Other Continental Routes. Illustrated. H. M. Oddie.  
Types of Steel Bridge Floors: Timber and Modern Trough Floors. Continued. Illustrated. J. F. Conradi.  
On the Methods employed by the Locomotive Carriage and Waggon Department for testing Metals. Illustrated. J. B. Corrie.  
Humours of the "General Railway Classification." Illustrated. C. Chauncy.

**Review of Reviews.**—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. August.

The Battle with Cervera's Fleet off Santiago. Illustrated. Winston Churchill.  
The Siege and Capture of Santiago. With Map and Illustrations. John A. Church.  
The Eastern Squadron and Commodore Watson. Illustrated. Park Benjamin.  
The Present Problems and Politics of France. Illustrated. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.  
Spanish Traits and the New World. Sylvester Baxter.

**Saint Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.  
The Voyage of the *Oregon*. Illustrated. Tudor Jenks.  
The Gun-Foundry at Washington, D.C. Illustrated. R. Photography; Its Marvels. Illustrated. Eliz. Flint Wade.

**School Music Review.**—NOVELLO. 1rd. Sept.  
School Music in the United States.  
Songs in Both Notations:—"The Angel of the Rain," by R. Rogers; "We be Three Poor Mariners"; "Annie of Tharaw"; "The Meeting of the Waters," etc.

**Science Gossip.**—SIMPSON, MARSHALL. 6d. August.  
Maltese Caves and Their Fauna. Illustrated. John H. Cooke.  
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Continued. Illustrated. G. K. Gude.  
Origin of Species in Insects. Continued. J. W. Tutt.  
British Infusoria; Ciliata Holotricha. Illustrated. Continued. E. H. J. Schuster.

Maltese Caves and Their Fauna. Illustrated. Continued. John H. Cooke.  
British Infusoria; Ciliata Holotricha. Illustrated. Continued. E. H. J. Schuster.  
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Illustrated. Continued. G. K. Gude.  
Origin of Species in Insects. Continued. J. W. Tutt.

**Scots Magazine.**—HOULSTON, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. August.  
Rev. Jas. Smith's "Divine Drama of History and Civilisation." Kenneth Mathieson.  
The Home and Haunts of David Gray. Jas. H. Young.  
Mount Melville.  
The Lairds of Sir Walter Scott. Thomas Duncan.  
Music-Halls; Their Rationale and Raison d'Être. Rev. J. Hudson.  
Ardbrannan Mount, Bute, and its Literary Recluse. Delta MacLean.  
Ladies' Clubs in London. A. Shurmer.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—E. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. August.

Rockall. With Map. Miller Christy.  
Recent Hydrographic Research in the North and Baltic Seas.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Sept.  
The Rough Riders' Fight at Guasimas, Cuba. Illustrated. Richard H. Davis.  
A Wounded Correspondent's Recollections of Guasimas. Illustrated. Edward Marshall.  
How the Spanish fought at Caney, Cuba. Illustrated. Joseph E. Chamberlain.  
An Artist at El Poso, Cuba. Howard C. Christy.  
Life on American Battleships; a War-Ship Community. Illustrated. W. J. Henderson.  
The Workers of the American West. Continued. Illustrated. Walter A. Wyckoff.  
The Story of the American Revolution. Continued. With Map and Illustrations. Henry C. Lodge.  
The Jungfrau Railway. With Map and Illustrations. Edgar R. Dawson.

**Strad.**—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. Sept.  
Antonius Stradivarius. With Portrait. Continued. H. Petherick.  
Jean Baptiste Vuillaume. Dr. T. L. Phipson.

**Strand Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
The Ascent of Aconcagua. Illustrated. E. A. Fitzgerald.  
Curious Fences. Illustrated. Thomas E. Curtis.  
A Sheep-Dog Competition. Illustrated. J. W. Smith.  
Picturesque People in Clay, Wood and Shell. Illustrated. Geo. Harper.  
The Pleasure Telephone. Illustrated. Arthur Mee.  
Triplets. Illustrated. Albert Thomas.

**Strand Musical Magazine.**—34, NEW BOND STREET. 6d. Sept.  
The Nibelungen-Ring in London. Illustrated. G. H. C. Niccolò Paganini. Illustrated.

Harrow School Musical Society. Illustrated. G. F. Ogilvie.  
Songs:—"Sundown," by E. Grieg; "The Promised Land," by F. L. Moir; "I miss Thee," by A. Hervey; "Croon, Croon," by G. Howard, &c.  
Piano Pieces: "The Pinewood," by A. Somervell; Tyrolienne, by F. Bendel, &c.  
For Violin and Piano:—"Air Suédois," by G. Papini.

**Sunday at Home.**—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.  
Prof. Schick's Models of the Temple. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.  
Prehistoric Man; Some Special Points. Illustrated. Continued. Sir Wm. Dawson.  
New Italy; Cavour in Piedmont. Illustrated. Rev. H. J. Piggott.  
The Keswick Convention. Illustrated. Rev. C. H. Irwin.  
The Religion of a North-American "Messiah." Illustrated. R. A. Gregory.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Sept.  
A Sunday among the Zulus. Miss A. Werner.  
"Praise God Barebones." Preacher. With Portrait. H. A. Glass.  
Quakers: a Vanished Race. J. Deane Hilton.  
Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands. Illustrated. A Dutchwoman.  
Bismarck; the Iron Chancellor. Illustrated. Elsa D'Esterre-Keeling.

**Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Sept.  
Frederic Hervey; Earl and Bishop.  
The Battle of Luthen. Fred. Dixon.  
Pope and Horace. W. H. Williams.  
The Early Homes of William and Gulielma Penn.  
St. Front de Périgueux and the Beginning of French Gothic. John C. Paget.

**Temple Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Sept.  
The Modern Young Man. Sarah Grand.  
Joseph Hocking at Home; Interview. Illustrated. A.  
Last Resting-Places. Illustrated.  
Tunbridge Wells; a Southern Health Resort. Illustrated. H.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, CHARING CROSS. 1s. August.  
The Sibyl and Her Oracles. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.  
The Modern Divining Rod. Mrs. Hooper.  
The Christian Theosophist. Continued. Alex. Fullerton.  
The Great Origination as taught by Buddha. Continued. J. C. Chatterji.  
Problems of Religion. Annie Besant.  
The Fraternities; the Order of the Knights and Brothers of Light. Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.

**Travel.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. August.  
Chinese Experiences; Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser and Others.  
H. W. Seton-Karr on Hunting the Lion and Rhinoceros; Interview. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.  
A Holiday Ramble in Alsace. Illustrated. Frank Hopps.  
The North Coast of England. Illustrated. Chas. H. Grinting.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, CHARING CROSS. 2s. Sept.  
Admiral Alexander Viscount Bridport. Gen. Viscount Bridport and Hon. A. Nelson Hood.  
A Word for the Privateer. W. G. F. Hunt.  
Crimping British Crews Abroad. A Commander R. N.  
Some American Admirals and a Few Other Sailors. Charles Sidney Clark.  
The Arsenals of China. Edward Harper Parker.  
The Russian Army. Continued. Oswald Kuylensstierna.  
The Recruit and His Physical Training. Surgeon-Capt. J. Will.  
Musketry and Tactics. Capt. Stewart Murray.  
Canteen Management. Major H. A. Walsh.

**Werner's Magazine.**—103, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. August.  
Music Teachers' National Convention at New York.  
Musical Instruments and Instrumental Music. F. Reddall.  
James E. Murdoch. Concluded. J. R. Scott.  
Physical Training. E. M. Hartwell.

**Westminster Review.**—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
The Liberal Party and the Death of W. E. Gladstone; Burying Caesar—and After. A True Liberal.  
The Part of Women in Local Administration. Continued. Ignota.  
The History of the Forms and Migrations of the Signs of the Cross and the Su Astika. Continued. J. F. Hewitt.  
Curious American Legends among the Australian Aborigines. Oliphant Smeaton.  
What to do with Our Juvenile Paupers. Haguch.  
Suzerainty over the Transvaal. Archer M. White.  
Strike of Colliers in South Wales. An Onlooker.  
Sarah Bernhardt; a Monogram. Henry Melancthon Strong.  
A Few More Words on Dogs. J. Hudson.  
Religious Doctrine not Theological Creed. Chas. Ford.  
The Dangers of Ritualism. Giovanni Della Vecchia.

**Wide World Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 6d. Sept.  
Some Curiosities of Tiger-Hunting. Illustrated. Col. G. H. Trevor.  
Skilöbbing; a Leap of a Hundred and Twenty Feet. Illustrated. Mrs. Alec Tweedi.  
Picturesque Petroleum Wells. Illustrated. George Humphrey.  
Humours of Mountain-Climbing. Illustrated. Walter Barrow.  
In the Bat Caves with a Camera. Illustrated. T. A. Coward.  
Forest Fires. Illustrated. Warren Cooper.  
A Zulu Wedding. Illustrated. Jas. Cassidy.  
The Romance of the Mission Field. Continued. Illustrated. Fred Burns.  
Cradles. Illustrated. Florence E. Burnley and Kathleen Schlesinger.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 6d. Sept.

Soldiers on Cycles. Illustrated. Frank Orwell.  
 The Other Side of the Moon. Illustrated. Walter G. Bell.  
 The Duke of Argyle and His Highland Home. Illustrated. Archibald Cromwell and H. C. Shelley.  
 With Nansen in the North. Continued. Illustrated. Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen.  
 Teaching Children Housekeeping. Illustrated. Alice Stronach.  
 Sir Algernon Peyton's Coach Whips. Illustrated. Basil Tozer.  
 The Gloucester Music Festival. Illustrated. F. Klickmann.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept.

The Countess of Aberdeen. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
 Mr. Geo. Curzon and Sir Edward Grey. Illustrated. A Parliamentary Hand.  
 Jean de Reszke. Illustrated. C. B.

**Yale Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cents. August.

The Present Status of Cotton and Cotton Manufacturing in the United States. Edw. Atkinson.

**THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.****Allgemeine Konservative Monatsschrift.**—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. August.

Hindrances to the Development of Moral Force. M. von Nathusius.  
 Albert Knapp. A. Schüller.  
 Women in the Light of Ibsen's Dramas. Concluded. J. Malchow.  
 Music in Berlin. B. Horwitz.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Heft 12.

Abyss Herrad of Landsberg and the "Hortus Deliciarum." Illustrated. Gabriel Meier.  
 The History of Coffee. Karl Reinert.  
 Krefeld. Illustrated. C. Steinhäuser.

**Dahlem.**—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. July 30.

Pictures of the Slums. A. G.  
 In the Footsteps of Adalbert Stifter in Bohemia. Illustrated. Dr. H. Luthmer.

August 6.

The First Hohenzollerns in Jerusalem. P. Titz.  
 Cycles and Carrier-Pigeons in War. F. Hugo.  
 Berlin Bridges. Illustrated. H. von Spielberg.

August 13.

Prince Bismarck. Illustrated.

August 20.

Prince Bismarck.  
 The Origin of Matches. M. Allihn.  
 Coburg and Its Fortress. Illustrated. A. Trinius.

August 27.

A German Gardener at Friedrichsruh. Ernst Müller.  
 Damascus. Illustrated. Ernst von Hesse-Wartegg.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 15.

Krefeld. Illustrated. P. Lerch.  
 Peasant Theatres in Suabia. J. Lautenbacher.  
 Bishop Willi of Limburg. With Portrait.

Heft 16.

Amateur Photography. F. Frölich.  
 Life on the Field. Flodatto.  
 Xante and the Church of St. Victor. Illustrated. F. Goebel.  
 The Migration of Birds. P. Friedrich.  
 Mount Sinai. P. Saul.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. August.

Conversations with Gladstone and Some Unpublished Letters. Spiridon Gopcevic.  
 The Influence of Physics on Science and Public Life. F. Kohlrausch.  
 Ernst Renan. Continued. Prof. Maurice Vernes.  
 The Anglo-Saxon (Celtic) and Germanic Alliance. M. von Brandt.  
 Old and New Views on the Origin of Life. Prof. O. Loew.  
 The Perpetuation of the Biblical Law through the Talmud. M. Lazzarus.  
 Count Herbert Bismarck. H. von Poschinger.  
 In the West Indies. P. Bigelow.  
 The Insult to Bernadotte in Vienna, 1798. Major-Gen. Anspitz.  
 The Spanish Dynasty, the Queen-Regent, and the Court. Emilia Pardo Bazán.  
 Hoffmann von Fallersleben and Leocadia von Nimptsch at Jäschkowitz. H. Meisner.  
 The Strategic Significance of Gibraltar. R. von Bieberstein.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. August.

The Latest Inquiry on Modern Philosophy. F. Paulsen.  
 Athens in the Zenith of Its Power. G. Busolt.  
 Baden and Julius Jolly. Continued. A. Hausrath.  
 The Prussian Court, 1822-1826. Concluded. A. von Boguslawski.  
 Friedrich Felix von Behr-Schmoldow. G. von Bunsen.  
 Railways and Finance in France. G. Blondel.

**Gartenlaub.**—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 8.

A Day at the Newspaper Post in Berlin. W. Berdrow.  
 The Dolls' Show at Newfield. Illustrated. M. Schäfer.  
 The Gypsy Moth (Insect Pest) in Massachusetts. Illustrated. Prof. Fabst.

The Essay of Malthus; a Centennial Review. Frank A. Fetter.  
 Some Economic Consequences of the Liberation of Cuba. G. Kingsley Olmsted.  
 Labour Crises and Their Periods in the United States. Henry W. Farnam.  
 Ancient and Modern Hindu Guilds. E. Washburn Hopkins.

**Young Man.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Sept.

Mr. David Devant on the Art of Conjuring; Interview. Illustrated. Wellesley Pain.  
 A Pilgrimage of the Rhine; a Cycling Tour. Illustrated. Rev. J. W. Bowman.  
 Rev. W. H. Fitchett; Character Sketch. With Portrait.

**Young Woman.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Sept.

The Girl-Workers of London; the Costumière. Illustrated.  
 The Humours of Holidays. Mrs. Haws.  
 Miss Lillias Campbell Davidson; Interview. With Portrait. A.  
 A Letter to Mrs. Humphry Ward. Deas Cromarty.

Naval Reminiscences. W. Jordan.  
 Nervous Diseases and Their Treatment. Dr. O. Dornblüth.  
 The Zürich Museum. Illustrated. A. K.  
 Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach. Illustrated. M. Necker.  
 Superstition and Crime. Dr. H. Gross.  
 Egyptian Reminiscences. Illustrated. M. Cyth.

**Gesellschaft.**—H. HAACKE, LEIPZIG. 75 Pf. Heft 15.

Henri de Régnier. With Portrait. F. von Oppeln-Bronikowski.  
 The Socialist Movement in France. Concluded. A. Hamon.  
 Berlin Art Exhibition. Continued. E. Reichel.

Heft 16.

Max Stirner. A. Goldschmidt.

Ibsen. Baroness Falke.

Hamburg Art. Arthur Seidl.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. August.

Criminal Anthropology and Its Latest Development. Dr. H. Kurella.  
 Modern Landscape-Painting. M. Osborn.  
 Mount Sinai. Concluded. M. Verworm.  
 Paris, 1838. H. Albert.

**Nord und Süd.**—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 2 Mks. August.

Arthur Schnitzler. With Portrait. H. Benzmann.  
 Madame Geoffrin's Travels in Poland, 1766-1767. Pierre de Ségur.  
 What is the Destiny of Man on Earth? K. Biedermann.  
 Chinese Music and Poetry. J. Gebeschus.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. August.

General von Göben. Dr. Emil Daniels.  
 International Aid in Penology. Dr. Hugo Meyer.  
 Napoleon's Plans for landing in England, 1803-5. Dr. G. Roloff.  
 Pan-Celtism in Great Britain and Ireland. Continued. Dr. H. Zimmer.  
 Knut Hamsun. Dr. M. Lorenz.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. August.

Dr. Ludwig Gumplowicz's Latest Work on Government. V. Cathrein.  
 Did Ancient Rome persecute the Christians? Concluded. C. A. Kneller.  
 The Poetry of the Church Hours of Prayer in the Middle Ages. C. Blume.  
 The Catholic History of Serbia. D. Rattinger.  
 Cave Animals. Concluded. C. Wasmann.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 1.

Italy. Illustrated. R. Voss.  
 Paris Theatres. Bernhardine Schulze-Smidt.  
 Early Morning at Munich. Illustrated. B. Rauchenegger.  
 The Paris Exhibition in 1900. G. Franke.  
 Singing Birds. Illustrated. G. Heick.  
 An Engineer in Egypt. M. Cyth.  
 Klondike. Illustrated. O. Zahn.  
 Railway Dining Cars. A. O. Klausmann.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—BIELEFELD. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. August.

Würzburg Castle. Illustrated. C. Gurlitt.  
 Santiago and Harbour Defence. With Plan. G. Wislicenus.  
 A Summer Voyage to the Shetland Isles. Illustrated. R. Fuchs.  
 Behind the Curtain at Monte Carlo. Illustrated. A. Holzbock.  
 Pictures of a Small Town in Ancient Egypt. Illustrated. Prof. G. Steindorff.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGSGESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 25.

Prince Bismarck. Illustrated.  
 The National Gallery in London. Continued. Illustrated.  
 The Hygiene of Sports. Continued. Dr. F. Ranzow.  
 Yachting. Illustrated. M. von Wedderkop.  
 Hans Pinggera, Ortler Guide. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.

**Die Zeit.**—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. July 30.  
 The Dreyfus Case. B. Björnson.  
 Madame Condorcet. Dr. H. Liebsmann.  
 August 6.  
 Prince Bismarck. H. von Gerlach.  
 The Dreyfus Case. Poller.  
 Dr. Alfred Julius Becher. Dr. Bruno von Frankl-Hochwart.  
 August 13.  
 The Dynasty Question in Spain. A. Tejero.

The Woman Movement in India and Pundita Ramabai. F. Paetow.  
 Dr. Becher. Continued.  
 August 20.  
 The Reform Movement in China. E. Oppert.  
 Dr. Becher. Continued.  
 Höritz. A. Gold.  
 August 27.  
 Dr. Becher. Concluded.  
 Japanese Art. A. Haentler.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
 20s. per annum. August.

The Public Libraries of the United States. Albert Schinz.  
 Water-Colour Painting. Aug. Glardon.  
 Scenes of Russian Life. A. N. Gontscharsoff.  
 Edouard Sayons. Louis Léger.  
 The American People in Fiction. Concluded. Mm. Mary Bigot.  
 A Boating Expedition on the Salado. Continued. Th. Chapius.  
 Notes on Egypt. A. Vulliet.

**Correspondant.**—14, RUE DE L'ABBAVE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c.  
 August 10.

Chateaubriand. H. de Lacomb.  
 Bismarck. M. Dronsart.  
 America. F. E. Johanet.  
 The Fêtes of the Assumption at Elche, Spain. Pierre Paris.

August 25.  
 The House of Orange and Contemporary Holland. L. de L. de Laborie.  
 Letters of Vicomtesse de Chateaubriand. F. F. Bartholoni.  
 The Centenary of the Irish Rising of 1798. Comte G. de Contades.  
 The Future of Tropical Africa and the Proposed Railways. M. Zimmermann.  
 Truant Schools in London. Paul Nourrisson.

**Humanité Nouvelle.**—5, IMPASSE DE BÉARN, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c.  
 July.

Contemporary Science. Dr. Jules Dallahmagne.  
 Jewish Paganism. A. T.  
 The Death of Societies. J. Novicow.

**Journal des Economistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c.  
 August 15.

The Proportions of the Sexes. Maurice Block.  
 Historic Law. Gustave de Puynode.  
 Justice and Charity. Gabriel Ambon.  
 The Progress of Agriculture in France. L. Grandjeu.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. July 31, August 7.  
 Wagner's "Meistersingers." Concluded. J. Tiersot.  
 August 14, 21, 28.  
 The Comédie Française and the French Revolution. Arthur Pougin.

**Mercur de France.**—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN,  
 PARIS. 2 frs. August.

Thomas Carlyle. Edmond Barthélémy.  
 Art and Dancing. Marcel Réja.

**Monde Economique.**—75, RUE DE RENNES, PARIS. 80 c. August 6.  
 Otto von Bismarck. N. C. Frederiksen.

August 13.  
 N. Ch. Bunge; a Russian Economist. N. C. Frederiksen.

August 20.  
 The Revision of the French Survey. Paul Beauregard.

August 27.  
 Collectivist Projects. Paul Beauregard.

**Monde Moderne.**—5, RUE SAINT BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 60 c. August.  
 The Nile and the Island of Philae. Illustrated. G. Montbard.  
 Contemporary Scandinavian Writers. Illustrated. E. Brauswetter.  
 Annecy. Illustrated. Paul de Champeville.  
 The French Salons of 1898. Illustrated. A. Quantin.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 30s. per  
 half-year. August 1.

The Two Years' Military Service. Captain Gilbert.  
 Gladstone. P. Hamelle.  
 Gustave Moreau. C. Maclair.  
 Is the Loire Navigable? E. Warbled.  
 In the Bend of the Niger. F. Loliée.  
 Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.  
 August 15.

The Two Policies of Russia.  
 The Empire, Bismarck and the Luxemburg Question in 1867. Diplomaticus.  
 Gladstone. P. Hamelle.  
 Feminism; Victoire Daubid. Comtesse de Magallon.  
 To Tripoli from Barbary. M. Idoux.  
 Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE,  
 PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. August 1.

The Spanish American War. Emilia Pardo Bazan.  
 Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelari.  
 Urbain Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Rattazzi.  
 The Behring Sea. Etienne Richet.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. August 1.  
 The Annual Meeting of the Société d'Économie Sociale; Report.

August 16.  
 Non-Transferability and Non-Divisibility of Patrimony. R. de la Graserie.  
 The Conservative Party in France.  
 The Belgian Law affecting Trade Unions. R. P. Castelein.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, RUE LAFFITTE, PARIS. 1 fr. August 1.  
 The Condé Army. Urbain Gohier.  
 The London Museums and Art Galleries. C. Saunier.  
 Michelet. Pierre Denis.

August 15.  
 A Journey in Italy. Jean Schopfer.  
 Arthur Rimbaud. Gustave Kahn.

**Revue Bleue.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d.  
 August 6.

Bismarck. Charles Giraudeau.  
 The Question of Egypt. Auguste Lepage.

August 13.  
 The Cuban Insurrections and the Causes. M. Oswald.  
 The Princess Palatine, Her Son, and the Abbé Dubois. G. Depping

August 20.  
 Ledru Rollin in 1848. Ernest Charles.  
 Napoleon I. and Chateaubriand. H. Buffenoir.  
 Music and Language. Gaston Carraud.

August 27.  
 Incompetent Teachers. J. Porcher.  
 M. Henry Brisson on the Second Empire. W. de Fonville.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND  
 30s. per half-year. August 1.

The European Concert. Count Benedetti.  
 The Battle of Waterloo. H. Houssaye.  
 The Finances of the United States. R. G. Lévy.  
 Rubens at Home. E. Michel.  
 Legal Time. A. Dastre.  
 A Secret Correspondence during the Revolution. G. Valbert.  
 August 15.  
 The Battle of Waterloo. Continued. H. Houssaye.  
 The Trans-Siberian Railway and Siberia. P. Leroy-Beaulieu.  
 The Harvest of the Sea. H. de Varigny.  
 Electioneering Morals. M. Talmeyr.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
 7s. per qr. August 6.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated. Gabriel Mourey.  
 Bolides and Shooting Stars. Illustrated. Jean Mascart.

August 13.  
 The Alps of Briançon. Illustrated. Jean Volane.  
 University Settlements in England and the United States. Illustrated. R. Allier.

August 20.  
 Auvergne. Illustrated. Louis Farges and Raoul Allier.  
 The Cuban Revolution. Illustrated. Ernest Bousson.

August 27.  
 Commercial Shipping. Illustrated. Emile Duboc.  
 Holland. Illustrated. C. H. B. Boot.  
 Armenian Literature. Illustrated. Archak Tchobanian.

**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.**—32, RUE DE LA  
 VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. August.

The Far Eastern Question. A. Nogues.  
 The French Armed Cruisers and the Spanish-American War. Illustrated. D.  
 Omsk to Verny. Continued. G. Saint-Yves.  
 The Spanish-American War. C. de Lasalle.

**Revue Générale.**—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS.  
 12 frs. per annum. August.

Germany. Illustrated. Ernest Verlant.  
 The King of Rome. A. de Ridder.  
 Tammany Hall and the Police Scandals of New York. A. Nerincz.  
 Chateaubriand in 1811. Edmond Biré.  
 The Chamber of Representatives. H. Van Doorslaer.  
 Mr. Gladstone. A. Charlot.

**Revue Hebdomadaire.**—10, RUE GARANCIÈRE, PARIS. 50 c. Aug. 6.  
 Recollections of the Reign of Terror. Baron Thiebault.  
 The Last Years of Chateaubriand. Charles le Goffic.

**Revue Internationale de Musique.**—3, RUE VIGNON, PARIS.  
20 frs. per annum. August 1.

Three Songs on the French Revolution. Julien Tiersot.  
Hänsel and Gretel. E. Destranges.  
César Franck. J. Guy Ropartz.

August 15.  
The Rhythm of the Gregorian Chant. G. Houdard.  
The Origin and Development of Popular Songs. L. Lacombe.  
The Role of Music in the Spanish Theatre. E. Vincent.  
J. J. Vadé and Realism in Comic Opera. Ch. Barthélémy.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.  
18 frs. per annum. July.

The Evolution of Darwinism. G. Fages.  
Contemporary Marxism and the Scientific and Philosophical Crisis. T. G. Masaryk.  
Social Economy. Concluded. R. Worms.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.  
1 fr. 25 c. August 5.

Leconte de Lisle. Dauphin Meunier.  
Notes on Northern Italy. Émile Hinzelin.  
The Economy of Energy in Cycling. R. de Ponthau.  
August 20.  
Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor. H. Olivier.  
Florida. Louis Forest.  
The Poet Jasmin and his Centenary. L. Lagrange.  
Technical Schools in Germany. M. Wolff.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.  
2 frs. 50 c. August.

The *Naiade* and the Blockade of Dahomey in 1890. Continued. A. de Salinis.  
The Vendée Insurrection. Continued. Dom Chamard.  
The Chinese Question. A. Lepage.  
The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. I. Cantrel.  
The Spanish Army. Jean d'Estoc.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
60 frs. per annum. August 1.

The War in the Philippines. Lieutenant X.  
M. Buffet. E. de Marcé.  
Venetia and Tuscany. D. Halévy.  
The Growth of Public Opinion. G. Tarde.  
The Franco-Russian Alliance and the Balkan States.  
August 15.

Wisdom and Destiny. M. Materlinck.  
The Embarcation of Charles X. Zédé.  
Country Life round Arles. Count Remacle.  
The War in the Philippines. Lieutenant X.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.  
3 frs. August 10.

The Woman Movement in the United States. Harriet H. Robinson.  
The Question of Alsace.  
Social Problems in Italy. A. Ebray.  
Socialism in Spain. G. Maze-Sencier.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr.  
August 1.

The Petrification of Human Corpses. Illustrated. L. Ferrara.  
The Reform of Orthography. A. Rerard.  
An International Exchange of Students. Prof. P. Mielle.  
Woman in the Modern French Novel. G. Pellissier.  
The Literary Movement in Poland. Mme. Marrené Morzkowska.  
The Liquefaction of Air. Illustrated. Dr. A. de Neuville.  
The Measurement of Thought. Illustrated. Dr. L. Caze.

August 15.  
The Treatment of Natives in the French Colonies. H. O'Mahony.  
Unpublished Letters of Rubens. C. Simond.  
Portraits of Byron. Illustrated.  
Chateaubriand and His Friends. H. Lapauze.  
Blondel: a French Diplomatist in Germany. Paul d'Estrée.  
The Japanese Theatre. Illustrated. Dr. A. de Bazemont.

**Revue Scientifique.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d.  
August 6.

The Chemistry of Atoms. M. Grimaux.  
The French Association, 1877-98. C. A. Laisant.  
Bird Industries. Jules Forest.

August 13.  
The Acids of Azote. M. Sabatier.  
Bird Industries. Continued. Jules Forest.

August 20.  
Colour-Hearing. Gaston Moch.  
Across the Sahara in a Balloon. Léo Dex.

August 27.  
Astronomic Ephemerides. D. Savitch.  
The Mortality of French Troops in France, Algeria, and the Colonies.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, PASSAGE CHOISEUL, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c.  
August.

Fiscal Reform. Paul Louis.  
The Ideal City. E. Fournière.  
The Suppression of Taxes. A. Veber.  
The Hygienic Congress at Madrid. Concluded. P. Brousse.  
The Application of the Collectivist System. X.

**Université Catholique.**—BURNS AND OATES. 20 frs. per annum.  
August 15.

The Educational Crisis. Abbé Dalfour.  
Church and State in France. H. Beaune.  
Th. Ribot and the Evolution of Ideas. E. Blanc.  
Tennyson. Continued. R. P. Raguey.  
The Cursus and the Hagiographic Texts. Concluded. Mgr. Billet.

**Voix Internationale.**—55, RUE STÉVIN, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. August 1.

Armand de Chateaubriand. Edmond Biré.  
August 15.  
The Reform of the Theatre. Pierre d'Arran.  
The Hygiene of Diet. Dr. L. Ménard.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum.  
August 6.

A Neglected Social Remedy.  
Is Freemasonry a Political Organisation?  
Savonarola.  
August 20.  
Encyclical Letter of Leo XIII. to the Italian People.  
Encyclical Letter of Leo XIII. to the Scottish Bishops.  
The Gunpowder Plot according to Recent Documents.  
The Fundamental Error of Emanuel Kant.  
Christian Asceticism in Relation to Pedagogy.

**Nuova Antologia.**—VIA S. VITALE 7, ROME. 46 frs. per annum.  
August 1.

Minor Reforms in Secondary Education. Prof. Zanichelli.  
King Joachim Murat and his Court. A. Lombroso.  
San Vitale at the Tomb of Leopardi. F. S. Arabia.  
Venice and the Lido. G. Secrétant.  
The Present Condition of Italy. Prof. C. Vidari.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per annum. August.

Object Lessons for Italy. A. V. Vecchi.  
More Words concerning Francesca da Rimini. G. Falorsi.  
The Vincenzo Ricci Ministry (1848-49). F. Donaver.  
Can the Temporal Power become a Dogma? G. Cassani.

**Riforma Sociale.**—PIAZZA SOLFERINO, TURIN. 12 frs. 50 c. per annum.  
August.

Gladstone and English Finance. C. A. Conigliano.  
The Taxation of Property. F. Flora.  
The Recent Expansion of Municipal Life. M. Portalupi.

**Rivista Politica e Letteraria.**—VIA MARCO MINGHETTI 3, ROME.  
16 frs. per annum. August.

Admiral Canevaro, Minister of Foreign Affairs. XXX.  
The Agrarian Question. Prof. A. Frigieri.  
The Monarchy and Garibaldi. A. Fazzari.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.  
20 pesetas per annum. August 5.

The Development of Crime. J. Montes.  
The Topography of Jerusalem. Juan Lazcano.  
Some Recollections of Paris during the Terror. E. Biré.  
Telegraphy without Wires.

**España Moderna.**—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.  
40 pesetas per annum. August.

Anthropological Sciences in Spain. L. de Hoyos Sains.  
Women in Early Castilian Literature. J. Perez de Guzman.  
Spain and America. Emilio Castelar.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID.  
2 pesetas. July 30.

The Solar Corona. Angel Rodriguez.  
The Cuban Problem. Pablo de Alzola.  
The Diplomacy and Colonial Policy of the Old Régime in the Crisis of our American Empire. J. S. de Toca.  
How the Cuban Question should be presented and treated.  
Artistic Impressions. V. Lamperez y Roca.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.**—LUZAC AND CO.,  
46, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. August.

Flax-Weeding in Flanders.

Emiel Claus and His Work. Illustrated. Pol de Mont.

Sketches of London. Illustrated. L. Simons

Calcutta. Illustrated.

**De Gids.**—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. August.

John Ruskin. Miss G. H. Marius.  
School on Foot : Teaching-Excursions. R. Tutein Nulthenius.  
Accident Insurance ; the German Way. Prof. Molengraaff.

**Woord en Beeld.**—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 16s. per annum August.

Mr. H. P. G. Quack, Journalist, Professor and Government Official.  
Among the IJssel. Illustrated. F. Smit-Kleine.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—OLAF NORLI, CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. July 31.  
The Bergen Exhibition. Illustrated. Theodor Madsen

August 15.  
Tolstoy. With Portrait. Dr. H. C. Hansen.  
Bismarck. With Portraits.

**Ord och Bild.**—WAHLSTRÖM AND WIDSTRAND, STOCKHOLM.  
10 kr. per annum. August.

Eric XIV. and Queen Elizabeth of England. Illustrated. J. Kreüger.

Among the Crimean Tartars. Illustrated. Anton Stuxberg.  
Altruism. Gurli Linder.  
Alphonse Daudet. Johan Mortenson.

**Tilskuieren.**—ERNST BOJESSEN, COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per ann. August.

Some Results of Recent Scientific Research. Julius Thomsen.  
France. R. Besthorn.  
Idolatry. Uffe Birkedal.  
1848-49-50 ; Leaves from the Diary of a Volunteer. J. P. S. Clausen

## HOW TO MAKE PERIODICALS MORE ACCESSIBLE.

THE article on the proposed plan of collecting and supplying to subscribers magazine articles on special subjects, which was published in last month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS, has called forth some interesting letters from the more studious of our readers.

There are, of course, several difficulties connected with the scheme. A half-crown review containing five articles might perhaps be divided into five parts, to be distributed at sixpence each, plus postage, if there was a certainty of five subscribers each requiring a different article from it. On the other hand, there might be a run on one special article which would necessitate the purchase of a large number of reviews in order to supply copies of that one article to the subscribers asking for it. The charges for articles must, therefore, be regulated by the demand, but were the plan widely accepted, the articles could be supplied at a much less price than the cost of the periodicals in which they appear.

A magazine editor, anxious to procure everything that appears in the periodicals on his special subject, and knowing that articles rarely end on the left-hand side of the page, asks how this difficulty will be met. This trouble, too, has been foreseen. So long as articles are not printed on separate sheets to make extraction easy, and are not arranged so as to end on the left side of the page, the most obvious thing to be done is to type out the last page on a sheet of paper of the same size as the pages of the review from which the article is extracted, and fasten the pages carefully and neatly together. In the case of single articles a cover with the title, name of the author, &c., should also be provided.

In reference to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS' proposal, the *Academy* says :—

Mr. Stead returns to an idea which he broached some time ago, that of establishing a system by which single articles in the magazines could be supplied in the same manner as a press-cutting agency supplies notices. He would supply the articles at the same cost, or less if possible, as the magazines in which they appear. That is to say, he would do the search work, and save the student's time and space, and give him an orderly set of articles on his favourite subject, which he might bind in a convenient volume. The idea seems to us a good one, and we hope it will be advanced beyond the stage of "tentative proposal" at which it now stands.

The *Globe* also approves of the idea :—

Apropos of magazine literature, there is certainly good sense in the "tentative proposal" which Mr. Stead puts forward for making it more generally useful to students. Mr. Stead suggests a system by which single articles might be supplied to persons interested in special subjects. The cost of each article would probably not be less than the cost of the magazine containing it, but the subscriber would be sure of getting what he wanted from all sources. He would be saved all the trouble of search and purchase, and Mr. Stead would be, in effect, his waste-paper buyer into the bargain. The idea seems worth consideration.

## A MAGAZINE CLUB AND READING-ROOM.

In conclusion, the following letter from Mr. W. G. Dickson, who proposes the establishment of a Magazine Club and Reading-Room, may be added :—

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, with its immense circulation, is really, as one may say, an elaborate Guide to the Magazines month by month, but the Book to which the Guide refers—that is, the magazines and reviews, *en bloc*—is not, so far as the writer is aware, available for consultation or perusal, except on the prohibitive terms of buying all the magazines each month.

Let any one take the Table of Contents at the end of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS any month at random, and mark all the articles there set out in the magazines, which he would like to read, if opportunity served ; and he will probably find, as the writer has done, that the cost of the different periodicals in which they appear is from 10s. to 15s. in any one month.

I now propose to supply the want to which this points by establishing—on a modest scale at first—a "Magazine Club and Reading Room," at a subscription for the year, say, of 10s. 6d., where *all* the Magazines and Reviews referred to in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS may be consulted and perused by either sex, exactly as in a club—if sufficient support be promised to justify the venture.

The rooms would be in a central position, say near the Temple, and should sufficient support be received, it is intended to develop the idea largely, and make the Club a centre and reading room for people shopping in town, or wishing to meet their friends, due precautions being taken that these joining shall be of satisfactory standing and position.

If those interested will be kind enough to send their names and addresses, and get their friends to do the same, to Mr. W. G. Dickson, care of Mr. W. T. Stead, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, W.C., in sufficient numbers, the scheme will be put into execution forthwith.



# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

(OCTOBER.)

## I.—THE TSAR'S PEACE PROPOSALS.



*Moonshine, London.*

D: SARMAMENT.

[Sept. 10.

SALISBURY: "By all means cut your own claws if you like. It will save someone else the trouble."



*Kladderadatsch, Berlin.*

[Sept. 4.

THE RECEPTION OF THE TSAR'S SCHEME.



*Kladderadatsch, Berlin.*

[Sept. 18.

LEADING UP TO THE PEACE CONFERENCE.  
The Cretan trouble stops the supply of water for the Peace fire brigade.





Der Floh.]

[Vienna.

THE MODERN PIED PIPER OF EUROPE.



Nebelspatter, Zurich.]

[Sept. 3.]

SUDDENLY A BOMB FALLS INTO THE DISH AND BURSTS IN  
"DISARMING." AND THEY CALL IT PEACE.

Fun, London.]

[Sept. 6.

THE BEAR IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.



Puck, New York.]

[Sept. 21.

NOT QUITE READY.

THE BEAR: "War is very, very cruel! Couldn't it be arranged to have  
universal peace—at least, till I get through with my dinner?"

## II.—THE SOUDAN.



Fair Game, London.]

Digitized by Google [October.





*Fun, London.*

OMDURMAN, SEPTEMBER 2ND, 1898.  
Gordon Avenged.

[Sept. 18.]



*Fun.*

POACHING ON HIS PRESERVES!  
The British and French on the Upper Nile.

[London.]



*Westminster Budget.*

WHAT'S ROUND THE CORNER?

[Sept. 23.]

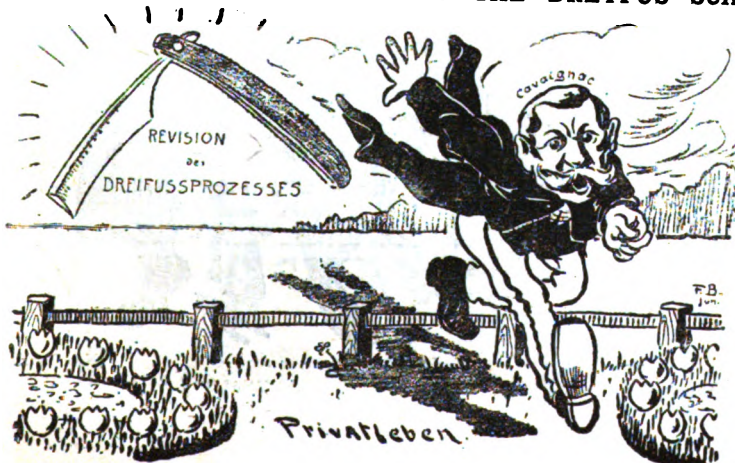


*Moonshine, London.*

SIRDAR: "Now then, little dog, out of the way—or I shall be over you!"

[Sept. 24.]

### III.—THE DREYFUS SCANDAL.



*Nekolspalter.*

[Zu-ich.]



*Post, Paris.*

[Sept. 20.]

IV.—UNITED STATES AFTER THE WAR.



[Herald.]

[New York.]

"BEFORE AND AFTER TAKING."

Uncle Sam proudly informs his physician that the treatment has been a success.



[World.]

[New York.]

GIVING HIM SHOCKS!



[Herald.]

[New York.]

EUROPE: "My goodness! How he is mutilating that beautiful map!"



[World.]

[New York.]

AGUINALDO!





*Journal.*

THE HORRORS OF PEACE.

[New York.

Shall this monument be erected to Political Incompetence and Corruption?



*Herald.*

[New York.

UNCLE SAM PAYS THE FREIGHT.



*Kladderatsch, Berlin.]*

[Sep. 25.

UNCLE SAM, PAST AND FUTURE.



*Tribune.*

[Minneapolis.





*Collier's Weekly, U.S.A.]*

THE BRITISH LION TWO YEARS AGO—



*[Sept. 10.]*

—AND TO-DAY.



*Amsterdamer.]*

*[Sept. 18.]*

DELAGOA BAY.

SALISBURY (to the Kaiser): "That Portuguese horse pleases me very well; I think I shall keep it."  
PRESIDENT KRUGER (to himself): "And to think of the telegram on the Jameson Raid!"



*Clarion.]*

*[Sept. 3.]*

PEACE !

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THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND TAKING THE OATH TO THE CONSTITUTION.



# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Oct. 1, 1898.

## The Execution at Omdurman.

The 2nd of September is a Red Letter Day in the annals of human freedom. For a second time within living memory it has witnessed the infliction of capital punishment on a dynasty which for long years has seemed to defy even Nemesis itself. On 2nd September, 1871, fell the Third Empire in the shambles of Sedan. On 2nd September, 1898, fell the Dervish Khalifat at Omdurman, after a scene of slaughter which on one side at least was as grim and terrible as anything in modern war. In both battles thousands perished who were innocent of every crime save that of being the involuntary instruments of a debasing and ruthless tyrant. But in both—especially in the last—it was less of a battle than an execution. Nemesis wielding the guillotine of Destiny shore off the head of Mahdism without permitting the condemned even liberty to maul its executioners.

## The Magic Panoply of Civilization.

The hero-knight in chivalric romance, armed with lightning sword, and cased in armour of adamant, mowed down the Paynim in heaps without himself suffering so much as a scratch. So it was at Omdurman. The British-Egyptian force, some 22,000 strong, being armed with repeating rifles and shell-fire, had no difficulty in annihilating a force more than double their numbers and far their superiors in bravery. The Khalifa attacked first in front, and then on the flank. In the first charge he had to advance over ground that sloped gently downward for a mile and a half towards our line. It was a mere headsman's block on which the Dervish army laid its neck. The long line of chanting white-robed warriors breasted the crest of the ridge—one magnificent wave of human valour. As it advanced it encountered a simoom of bullets, before which it literally melted away, leaving the level plain white with dead. The Dervishes all wore white jibbahs, and the field after the battle recalled the familiar verse, "When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was white as snow in Salmon." The subsequent attack on our right had at least a momentary chance of success. For one horrible second it seemed as if the Egyptian troops would flinch. We had abandoned two guns, and it was, as a British officer put it, "regular touch and go." But the First Brigade came up, three gun-

boats on the Nile got into range with their shells, and it was all over. When we came to number the dead, 10,800 Dervish corpses were counted on the battlefield, 16,000 were reported wounded. In the town some 400 more were killed—chiefly in one street, where the Dervishes, fighting mad, had to be cleared out by Maxims, and died literally in heaps—and there were 4,000 prisoners. Our loss was—white officers killed 1, wounded 13; men killed 23, wounded 99. Egyptian officers—1 killed, 8 wounded; men, 20 killed, 221 wounded. No Dervish in the front attack succeeded in penetrating nearer than two hundred yards of our line. That may be taken as the thickness of the magic panoply of civilisation.

Mere valour counts still. But it is not the deciding factor. On

## Mere Valour.

September 2nd it might with truth be said, "Valour is cheap to-day." The Twenty-first Lancers, not more than 300 strong, rode through 2,000 Dervishes, losing 40 of their number in the charge, almost the only bit of real hand-to-hand fighting of the old sort that took place all that day. If mere valour had decided it, then the Dervishes had been victors. Their foemen speak of them with unanimous acclaim as the bravest of the brave. Our men could not have been driven, no matter by what incentive of patriotism or discipline, to face the fire-blast into which the Sons of the Desert flung themselves with joy. They fought as befits men who were making the last and the supreme rally of savage humanity against the perfected machine of scientific valour. They fought and fell, and with them has passed away probably for ever from the earth the notion that mere heroic valour, backed by the mightiest thews and sinews, can any longer count as the deciding factor in the wars of the world. The Dervishes were men who, under the combined influences of religion and patriotism, probably carried savage valour to its highest point. And all for nothing. The sceptre of the world, even of the heart of Central Africa, is no longer wielded by the brawny arm of the swart barbarian. Not even in the far Soudan can the brain of the chemist and of the mechanic brook a rival. The brain that invents is now definitely master of the hand that slays, and although the lesson has been terrible—as executions always are—is it not a vital feature in the progress of the world?

**The Test  
of  
Endurance.**

The human factor, however, cannot be eliminated even by the chemist. To hurl the thunderbolts of science it is necessary to have men who can carry them within range of the enemy. A race of weaklings cannot wield the hammer of Thor. At Omdurman the test of ability to bear prolonged physical strain without a collapse was very successfully surmounted. As a British officer wrote after the battle :—

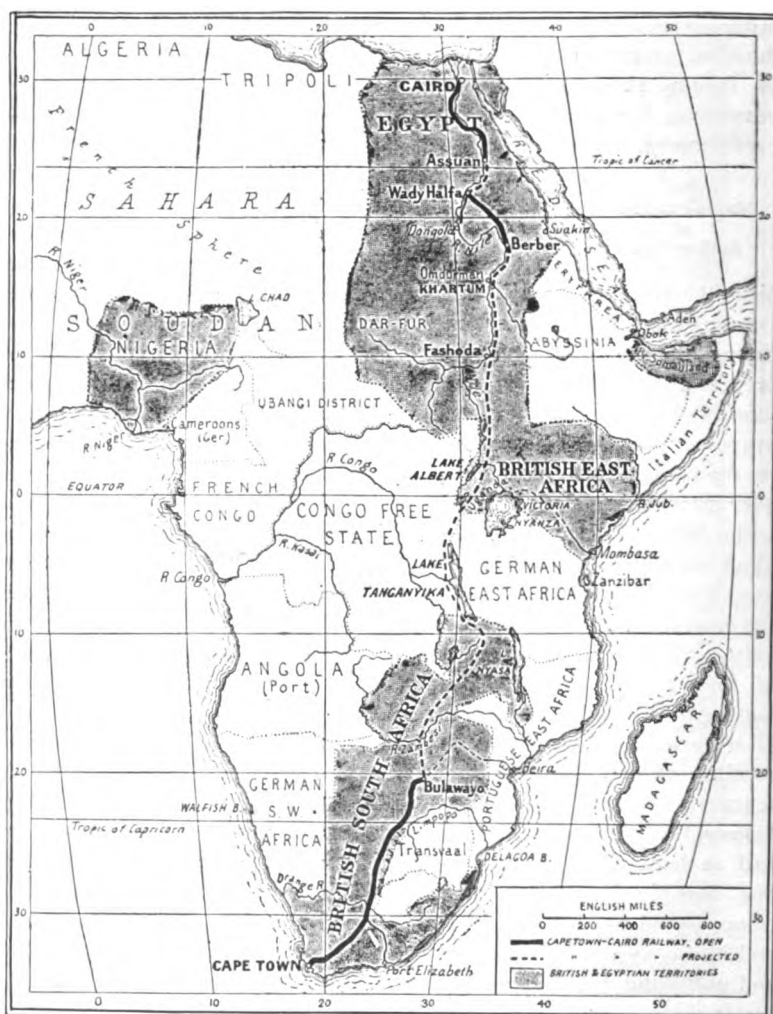
We cannot help flattering ourselves that we did a day's work such as even British soldiers have not often done before in such a climate, and after such a hard time as we had had for the last little while—under arms at 3.45 a.m. after next to no sleep, under fire (and it's a bit of a strain to know you are being shot at, even if most of it goes over your head) from 6.30 till about 9, and again later on, marching, manœuvring, and firing from 9 a.m. till 2 p.m., and marching again from 4.30 p.m. till about 9 p.m. on hardly any food. The Staff say that we did at the very least twenty miles, quite apart from the fighting; and the men were as cheerful and willing at the end as at the beginning: they were splendid!

Twenty miles on no food but the stimulant of battle is a remarkable record in face of the fact that twelve miles on good rations, in that climate and over desert sand, was found to be more than most men could manage. The science and foresight which directed this tough soldiery has won for the Sirdar the applause of the world, as well as the promise of a peerage and other rewards of victorious leadership from his grateful countrymen.

**A French  
Picnic Party.**

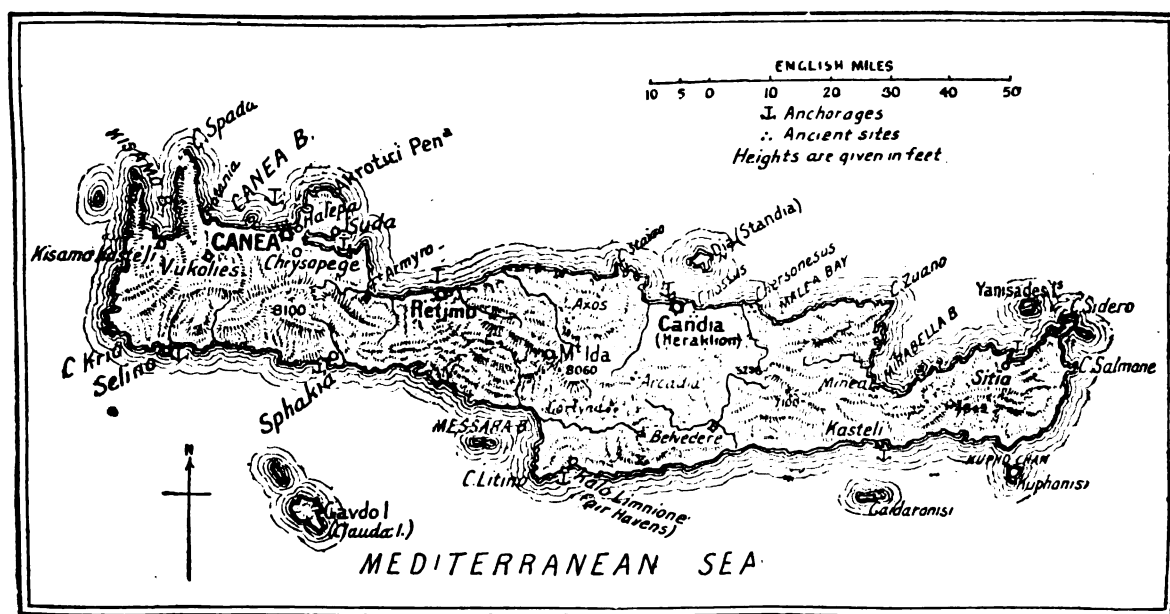
The news of the fall of Omdurman had hardly been digested when the unwelcome intelligence arrived that the town of Fashoda, nearly four hundred miles lower down the Nile, was in the possession of an armed white force. One of the Mahdist steamers, which had been despatched to reconnoitre by the Khalifa before his overthrow, returned with French bullets in her keel, and the report that they had been driven back by these unknown Europeans. It was calculated that it could not be the

British force from Uganda, and it was therefore assumed that it was Major Marchand, a French explorer who left the West Coast of Africa two years since on a pseudo-scientific expedition across the continent. Instantly foolish people in France began to talk of French rights on the Upper Nile. Equally foolish people in England began to talk of war. Had not Lord Rosebery's Government, by the mouth of Sir E. Grey, solemnly warned the French that any attempt to thrust themselves into the Egyptian Soudan would be regarded by England as "an unfriendly act"? Ought we not therefore to be preparing for war with France if, as it now appeared, Major Marchand had actually seized and occupied Fashoda? Meanwhile the Sirdar at the head of all his Egyptians sailed up the Nile and discovered that Major Marchand with eight white officers and 120



Soudanese troops was picnicing on the Nile near Fashoda. General Kitchener hoisted the English and Egyptian flag, occupied Fashoda in force, and offered to convoy the gallant French explorer home *viâ* Cairo. He declined, preferring to roost in his camp, which he is very welcome to do. There will be of course an attempt to use his presence there as small change in diplomatic controversy. But he is quite in the air. He can exercise as much sovereignty on the Nile as a party of British tourists in the Champs Elysées. When he is tired of "exploring" the Upper Nile he can come home by a much more convenient route than he went in. Nothing is so

Russian, French, and Italian fleets in Cretan waters. This naval junto decided to collect the tithe at the Custom-house for the benefit of the Cretan Assembly. At Canea and Retimo the decree was carried out, but at Candia the attempt provoked a lamentable catastrophe. Candia is in the British zone. It is crowded with Moslem refugees from villages in the interior who have been driven out by their Christian neighbours. The town was garrisoned by four thousand five hundred regular Turkish troops. To maintain the authority of Europe we had only a handful of one hundred and twenty-eight British troops in the town and about four hundred more in the zone. On the 6th ult.



absurd as to fidget about trifles, which indeed are often by fidgeting converted into something much more serious. The serious matter in France is the re-opening of the Dreyfus case, which I deal with elsewhere.

There is all the more reason for not fussing about Fashoda, because England and France are, for the moment at least, working together very harmoniously in Crete. M. Delcassé, who is now Foreign Minister of France, has very decided opinions as to the criminality of the way in which the settlement of the Cretan question has been allowed to drag on. Even the Germans have been scandalised by the latest development of anarchy and bloodshed. The island has for some time past been practically under the protectorate of a junto of admirals commanding the British,

Colonel Reid with a picket of twenty men proceeded to instal the new collector of the tithe. No sooner had he done so than fire was opened upon the Custom-house by an armed mob of several thousands. Forty Highlanders from the telegraph office and twenty-six men from the gunboat *Hazard* held them at bay for a time. But the Custom-house was burnt over their heads, and they were at last able with difficulty to fight their way to the ship, losing fifteen killed and seventy wounded. An attack was also made on the British camp outside the town, where five were killed and fourteen wounded. All the while Edhem Pasha with four thousand Turkish regulars sat still and did nothing.

The attack on the British garrison was bad, but worse was to follow. Says the *Times* correspondent :—  
In the town, near the harbour, where

Hell Let Loose  
Once More.

all the Christian houses and shops are situated, fire was set to the buildings, and many Christians were massacred when rushing out of the flames. A terrible scene now followed, defying description. The town was given over to pillage and massacre. Men, women, and children were not spared by the inebriated mob—all were butchered with heartless ferocity. Out of a population of from 1,000 to 1,200 Christians, it is reckoned that only about 400 are saved! The British, American, German, and Spanish consulates are burnt. Our Vice-Consul, Mr. L. Calokerino, although the house was guarded by a strong guard of Turkish soldiers, was massacred with nearly all his servants. His house was pillaged and then set on fire.

The women suffered the usual fate, and the dogs battered on the mangled and gory bodies of the dead. Our gunboat fired twenty-nine shots on the town, which had at least the effect of rousing the Turkish Governor. But it was too late. The Powers then began to bestir themselves. Warships were hurried up. French and Italian troops were sent from Canea. British reinforcements arrived, and after much delay the disarmament of the mob and the surrender of the ringleaders began. That, however, was but a local detail. The importance of the massacre was the hint it gave to Europe that no more time should be lost in clearing the Turks out of the island.

#### Notice to Quit.

The Italian Government proposed that the Great Powers should intimate to the Sultan, without loss of time, that this bloody fooling must cease once for all. The Italian note demanded as the bases of a settlement that Turkey should withdraw immediately all garrisons and officials from Crete; Europe in return should guarantee both the high suzerainty of the Sultan over the island and the protection of the lives and property of Cretan Mahomedans. It was understood that if the Sultan refused, the Powers would put the thing through. The usual question, Who is to bell the cat? was answered, it is understood, by the determination of England to clear the Turk out single-handed if no one else would join her in the task. Our troops are on their way back from Omdurman, and they might take Crete on the way. England has no wish to act alone, but the fact that she would not hesitate to act alone rather than not act at all is the mainspring of all hope of effective action in the East.

#### And what about Armenia?

The friends of Armenia, who have been holding their annual conference at Cardiff, have naturally plucked up a little more confidence as to the fate of their hopeless *protégés*. But it is to be regretted that at their meeting the Rev. Malcolm MacColl,

who ought to know better, took upon himself to warn the Sultan against "the aggression of a certain designing Power outside which was not England." As a matter of fact our chief trouble is that Russia is not aggressive enough in Armenia. Russian aggression in the East has hitherto been the only hope for oppressed Christendom, and if any one really wishes to help the Armenians to get rid of their Turkish oppressors, he can only do it by encouraging to the uttermost that same spirit of Russian aggression which liberated Bulgaria and carried the Russian eagles in 1878 within sight of the minarets of Stamboul. There is one other hope—that of American intervention. But Uncle Sam is a long way off, while the Great White Tsar is near.

#### The Conference on Disarmament.

It is obvious that if anything effective is to be done for Armenia, or even in Crete, the Powers will not be willing to reduce their effective strength. This is not because they need one-tenth of their present armaments to deliver the Christians and to discipline the Turks, but because they distrust each other and imagine that any effective coercion of the Sultan might lead to a general war for the Sick Man's goods. Nevertheless, for the moment, all the Governments are speaking civilly about the Rescript. All of them are accepting the Tsar's invitation, but most of them, for all their courtesy, hardly disguise their belief that nothing will come out of it. It is understood that all outstanding political and territorial questions will be excluded from the purview of the Conference, which, without prejudice to any existing disputes, will apply itself to consider the financial and military problems involved in the continuous increase of naval and military expenditure. The Powers wait for the programme of the Tsar, and as at present everybody is out of town, and the rulers of the world are taking the waters, the nations must continue to wait for a little time longer.

#### The Crux of the Whole Matter.

The vital question upon which everything turns is this: Do the people who suffer the intolerable load of the Armed Peace really object to the incubus? Have they not indeed grown to regard it as inevitable, and in some quarters even to contemplate it with satisfaction? There are immense vested interests bound up in its maintenance. It has become part and parcel of the established order of things. It is not impossible that while we speak and write of the burdens of militarism, the fathers of families who pay the blood tax and provide the millions do not care either to stop the one or to diminish the other.

If this be so, if there be no real desire on the part of those who suffer most to mend matters, nothing can be done, and the sooner the Rescript is forgotten the better; if, on the other hand, the human race really desires to make an effort to reduce the crushing weight of its armaments, it will do well to make its wishes known with emphasis before it is too late. If the Tsar's initiative is not vigorously backed up by an enthusiastic popular response



THE TSAR AND COUNT MURAVIEFF.

throughout the civilised world, we shall not be likely to see again in our time any master of many millions in the field against the exactions of militarism. Of which let all Englishmen especially take due note. Not by hole-and-corner committee meetings assenting to cut-and-dried resolutions can the national will be expressed. Town meetings everywhere, and a hearty God speed from every religious and social gathering during the Recess—only by such means can we hope to prove to doubting diplomatists and scoffing statesmen that in his Rescript the Russian Emperor struck a

responsive chord in the heart of the nation. So far the principal expressions of British opinion in support of the Tsar's project have come from the Trade Unions and the Churches in their various autumn assemblies. This is as it should be; for who have a better right to lead in furtherance of the cause of peace than organised Christianity and federated Labour? The most important town's meeting which has yet taken place was that held in Birmingham on the 15th of September, when the deputy mayor presided, and resolutions approving the proposed Conference were carried with complete unanimity. This may be considered a sort of civic atonement for the Long Spoon Speech. It is not without moral significance that the first great city officially to welcome the suggestion of reduced armaments should be one of the greatest centres on earth for the manufacture of arms.

**The  
Chinese  
Kaleidoscope.**

Pekin has for once beaten all competitors in the race for sensational intelligence. Hitherto it has hardly been regarded as the happy hunting ground of the journalist. But last month we had in rapid succession the news, first, of the dismissal of Li Hung Chang, then of a sudden and frantic outburst of reforming activity on the part of the young Emperor, followed almost as speedily by his abdication, and the resumption of power by the Empress Dowager. Then came the news of conspiracies and the flight of the conspirators. After this, as a climax, came the report that the luckless young Emperor had died of poison. So ended what looks like a wild hare-brained attempt on the part of some persons with more audacity than judgment to thrust China headlong into the path of a Japanese-like revolution. It is sincerely to be hoped that no Englishman will be found among those who lured the young Emperor to his doom. Much is obscure in the evolution of Chinese affairs, but one thing seems clear: Russia does not lose by the change.

**England  
and  
Russia  
in  
China.**

It is natural that such commotions at Peking should produce corresponding excitement in Chinese waters. A powerful British fleet was hurried up nearer to the scene of action, but for practical purposes it might as well have stayed away. Not all the guns of all the ironclads in the world can cope with palace revolutions where an ounce of poison is more efficacious than a ton of high explosives. There is reason to believe that Lord Salisbury has discovered that Sir Claude Macdonald made as great a mistake in backing the Neu Chiang concession as



he did when he tried to trick Russia out of the ice-free port which she had been promised by Mr. Balfour. It is said that the Chinese had made prior contracts with the Russians which practically invalidated the subsequent concessions on which our Government insisted. Anyhow that particular attempt to thrust a British-managed railway into Russia's sphere of interest in Manchuria has been dropped. It is probable Russia and England will agree, if they have not already done so, upon a mutual arrangement whereby England will abandon Manchuria to Russia, and Russia will in like manner undertake to abstain from pushing for concessions in the valley of the Yang-tse-Kiang. The intermediate province of Shansi will in that case be a kind of buffer sphere, a happy hunting ground for the concessionaires of all nations.

**England  
and  
Germany.**

The Anglo-German agreement, to the elaboration of which Mr. Balfour and the German Ambassador devoted so many afternoons at the Foreign Office in August, has not yet been published. It is understood to include the recognition of the German sphere of interest in Shantung, and, further—which is curious—it is said expressly to provide that the control of railways passing through Shantung into other Chinese provinces shall only be German up to the frontier of Shantung. Kiao-Chau has been declared a free port, and it is probable that Germany recognises the principle of the "open door" within her sphere of interest. So also does Russia in Manchuria, but in both cases an open door for British goods does not imply that the door is equally open for British-managed railways, each of which has a natural tendency to become an *imperium in imperio*. The African side of the Anglo-German agreement is more important. Portugal is at its wit's end for money. It is believed that in order to raise the wind she is ready to sell some of her African colonial interests. We have the right of pre-emption on the Delagoa Bay railway, and it is understood that in consideration of certain undertakings not yet particularly specified—but which does not include the cession of Zanzibar—Germany waives her objection to our action in Delagoa Bay. We are not a little curious to discover by what price Mr. Balfour bought off the opposition of Germany to the rounding off of our Colonial Empire in South-Eastern Africa. The transaction in any case means that the false move made when the Kaiser sent his telegram to President Kruger has led to a formal abandonment of the long cherished German designs upon the Transvaal. This is very satisfactory in itself.

**The Kaiser  
to  
Kruger  
Once More.**

The change was made still more unmistakable by the icy reception accorded to Mr. Leyds, the agent of the Boer oligarchy, on his visit to Berlin last month. In 1896 he had been received with open arms; but now he was not allowed to see the Kaiser. According to a well-authenticated account in the *Daily News*, when the poor fellow called at the Foreign Office he was met, not by the Secretary, Herr von Bülow, but by his subordinate, Herr von Derenthal, who lost no time in communicating to the astonished visitor this preemptory message:—

"On behalf of His Majesty I have to express to you the Emperor's urgent wish that you and your Government should at least cease agitating in German papers against the Anglo-German agreement."

Protestations of innocence were of no avail, and the crestfallen envoy left for the Hague. The Kaiser, who was especially cordial in his public references to the Sirdar's victory, is plainly at pains to advertise his friendship with Great Britain. Meantime the Cape Elections yield as result a House of thirty-nine Progressives and forty adherents of the Bond. The former, however, confidently count on gaining a majority of two. Sir Gordon Sprigg does not resign, but intends meeting the new Parliament on the 7th inst. Colonel Rhodes, wounded in the battle of Omdurman, is re-instated in the Queen's forces, and Mr. Cecil Rhodes has received this telegram from General Kitchener: "I have founded a post to the south of Fashoda. When are you coming up?" No wonder that President Kruger is beginning to announce that his "was a civilised Republic, and he wished to do justice and give freedom to all civilised people irrespective of nationality."

**The Slaying  
of the  
Empress of Austria.**

A painful thrill passed through Europe last month when it was known that the beautiful but unhappy wife of the Emperor of Austria had been stabbed to death by an Anarchist in Geneva. The criminal—an Italian of the desperate type—struck her a sudden blow with a long, narrow, sharpened file. Although it penetrated to the region of the heart, bringing on internal bleeding, which rapidly brought about death, the Empress suffered little or nothing. In contrast to the deaths of, say, Mr. Gladstone or Prince Bismarck, the passing of the Empress was almost ideal. The assassin was at once seized and imprisoned. He cannot be hanged or guillotined, owing to the objections of the Genevans to capital punishment. The tragedy had no political significance; but if it had been the husband instead of the wife who fell, all Europe would have shuddered.

with dread of universal war. In contrast with this tragic end may be set the peaceful passing away of the venerable Queen of Denmark on September 29th.

**Sir W. Crookes  
on the  
Nitrogen  
Nightmare.**

haustion of the nitrates of the world. To answer the prayer, "Give us day by day our daily bread," it is necessary we should have sufficient store of fixed nitrogen to replenish the exhausted fertility of our wheat lands. We are using it up rapidly, and wasting it, he calculates, to the sum of £16,000,000 a year in the sewage emptied into the sea. Sir W. Crookes, after indulging in this alarming vaticination, reassured his audience by telling them that free nitrogen exists in the atmosphere in such immense

volume that if the chemist could but induce the mechanician to complete the harnessing of Niagara to the dynamo, he would ere long be able to manufacture the fertilising nitrate direct from the air. Another eminent scientific man is said to indulge in the speculation that in three hundred years the progress of industrialism will have exhausted the oxygen of the atmosphere of the world. There is nothing like a man of science with imagination for the breeding of nightmares.

**A Brave Word  
fitly spoken.**

Sir W. Crookes distinguished himself by the testimony which he bore in his Presidential address to the truth of what I am wont familiarly to speak of as "Spooks." No scientific man has investigated more carefully or certified more positively the strange phenomena of spiritualism. Speaking

of his previous statements on the subject, Sir W. Crookes said, "I have nothing to retract, and adhere to my already published statements. Indeed, I might add much thereto." If he had to begin again, he said he should start from telepathy, the fundamental law that thoughts and images may "be transferred from one mind to another without the agency of the recognised organs of sense, that knowledge may enter the human mind without being communicated in any hitherto known or recognised ways." From this starting-point, he



THE LATE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.

went on to declare "it is henceforth open to science to transcend all we now think we know of matter, and to gain new glimpses of a profounder scheme of Cosmic Law." He concluded by declaring that instead of seeing in matter the promise and potency of all terrestrial life, he would prefer to reverse the apothegm, and say that "in life I see the promise and potency of all forms of matter." Good, very good all this. Spooks are looking up.

### The Future of the Philippines.

The Peace Commissioners from the United States and from Spain have arrived at Paris, where it is hoped, but hardly expected, they will be able to arrive at a definite treaty of peace. The instructions given to the American Peace Commissioners are of course limited by the Protocol, which however left the question of the future government of the Philippines to be decided by a Spanish-American Commission. The opinion prevails in the United States that the President will demand Manila and the whole island of Luzon, and will propose that Spain should make definite propositions as to what should be done with the other islands. Spain, it is thought, will reply that the islands are of no good to her without Manila and without a fleet, and that if America takes Manila she had better buy the rest of the islands for a good round sum, which would enable Spain to choke off bankruptcy. To this Uncle Sam is not likely to assent. Hence a deadlock of indefinite duration. Opinion in the United States is crystallizing in favour of all or nothing. Either take all the Philippines or leave the whole archipelago to Spain. President McKinley's middle way is not the safest, but the worst.

### The Pope and the American Colonies.

The Americans will now, for the first time, have an opportunity of learning something of the delights of governing islands torn by religious and race dissensions in which the Pope and his priests play a leading hand. The Philippines are practically ruled and owned by the religious orders. The insurrection was made more against the orders than against Spain. Spain has been defeated. What is to be done with the religious orders? In the Philippines there has been no religious liberty. Americans can recognise no other system. What will the Pope say? He will probably welcome American annexation on condition that the United States will guarantee the property of the Church and its orders. It would be a good bargain for him, for, unless the Americans annex and govern, the insurgents promise to cut the throats of all the friars and seize their lands.

### American War Office Scandals.

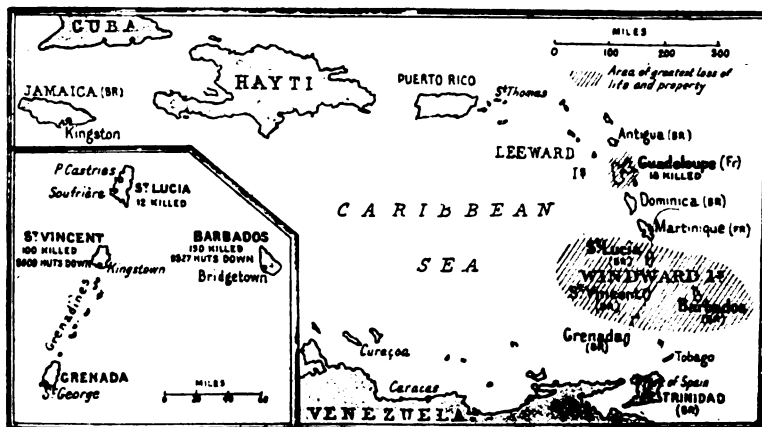
Among many other grave questions now exercising the American mind, one of the most painful is that

aroused by the shocking revelations of something almost approaching to imbecility at the War Office. The complaints are loudest of the almost utter lack of proper provision for the health of the troops and for the care of the wounded. President McKinley has accordingly appointed a Commission to make thorough investigation. Dr. Albert Shaw, in the *American Review of Reviews*, offers this plain-spoken explanation:—

The President certainly gave his countenance to some fearful mistakes. He permitted, for example, the appointment of a great number of inexperienced and incompetent young nobodies to important staff positions, through a system of political trading and dickerings that was enough to demoralise a far better organisation of military supply departments than our own. It is a long time ago, now, since Mr. Gladstone abolished the English system of the purchase of army commissions. But the practice we have witnessed this year of giving commissions in the United States army to politicians for their beardless sons, or for the sons of constituents in the payment of political debts, is incomparably worse than the old English method of selling army commissions for spot cash. Some of these youths whose physical and other disqualifications were ignored by direct orders from those high in authority at Washington, were subsequently put in charge of the commissary supplies of large bodies of troops. A fitter place for several of them would have been in their mothers' nurseries.

### Hurricane in the Windward Isles.

The West Indies seem to be passing under a strange accumulation of misfortunes. Political oppression and commercial depression as well as pestilence and war have devastated these fertile lands, and now the hurricane has been added. On Sunday, September 12th, a terrific storm of wind and rain and lightning swept over the Windward Isles, killing several hundreds of the people, levelling huts and houses by the ten thousand, and leaving some 50,000 homeless wretches on the brink of starvation. The damage in Barbados alone is put at £300,000.



MAP SHOWING AREA AFFECTED BY HURRICANE.

**Latin-American  
Questions.**

The territories occupied by the Latin-Americans are still fertile in suggestions of international trouble. Argentina and Chili are busy settling the boundary line between them; but, as they could not agree about the ownership of a great tract of mountain heights in the middle of the Andes, there were rumours of impending war. Happily provision had been made by treaty for such a contingency, and the case will be submitted for arbitration to the British Queen. The Swiss Federal Government has undertaken similarly to arbitrate in the Franco-Brazilian boundary dispute. These, however, are trifling questions beside that which is opened by the alleged intention of President McKinley's Government to arrange for the construction of the Nicaragua Canal under the exclusive control of the United States. Such an arrangement would contravene the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, and it is said that the Washington Cabinet is negotiating to bring about the abrogation of that Treaty. This is likely to necessitate a clear definition of the respective rights of Empire and Republic in Central America. It might once have been the signal for serious disagreement. It ought now to elicit the wisdom and the strength of the Anglo-American good-fellowship.

**Canada  
Expectant.**

At the other end of the Continent the International Commission seems to be succeeding admirably in straightening out frontier and fishery controversies. Its knottiest problem is the arrangement of something like commercial reciprocity between the Dominion and the States; but even here important progress is said to have been made. Canada believes herself to be on the eve of a very prosperous era. The plébiscite taken on September 29th shows a majority in favour of prohibition of the liquor traffic over the whole Dominion; but the province of Quebec casts a majority of fifty thousand votes against the proposal, and the majority elsewhere is said to be too small to justify the Government in introducing prohibitive enactments.

**Federation  
and  
Franchise  
at  
the Antipodes.**

The newly elected Legislative Assembly of New South Wales is, according to our Australasian editor, "federal to its remotest fibre." Mr. Reid retains office, but the new House has voted for "immediate steps" being taken in conjunction with the other Colonies to bring about federal union. As New South Wales was the only Colony which seemed to hold back, Federa-

tion ought now to be within measurable distance. The Upper Chamber of the Victorian legislature has rejected the Bill for enabling women to vote for members of the Lower House. The project of Old Age Pensions, which in this country has just been pronounced impracticable by Royal Commission, has in New Zealand got so far as the second reading in the House of Representatives of a Bill giving seven shillings a week to every poor person over sixty-five years of age. The founder of progressive New Zealand, and one of the noblest of our empire-builders, passed away last month by the death of Sir George Grey. His public life arched the gulf that lies between the present passion for Imperial unity and the old bad days when the Colonies were of no account and the Little Englander was supreme. His death was worthy of his life. The initiative taken by the Agents-General of the Colonies to secure for the remains of the great pro-Consul a resting-place in our Metropolitan Cathedral, the ready response of the authorities, the procession through the streets, and the vast assemblage which gathered round the grave—all these things mark the power of the new spirit which he did so much to create.

**An  
Extraordinary  
September.**

What a September we have had! crammed full of the most momentous events, sensation after sensation breaking out here and there all round the globe. And, as if to keep step with the uniqueness of the times, the weather has been phenomenal. Great Britain has experienced an almost tropical temperature. The heat wave reached its height on September 8th, the hottest day of the year, when the thermometer registered 92° F. in the shade in London. As a consequence there has been a grave scarcity of water, and the East London Water Company has shown itself quite unequal to the demands of its district. This repeated water famine in the East End might be supposed to be simply intolerable; and one wonders how long the patience or lethargy of Londoners will hold out. Politics have been cool enough. The two bye-elections in September have not involved any transfer of seats from one party to another. In North Down the contest was between two Conservatives. In Darlington Mr. Pike Pease succeeds his father, the late Mr. Arthur Pease, as Liberal Unionist M.P., with thirty-one votes added to his majority. The protracted coal-strike in South Wales has ended in the men accepting the masters' terms. The largest manœuvres ever conducted in this country were successfully carried out in the first week of September.

# DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Sept. 1. At Cardiff, the representatives of South Wales Miners sign an agreement accepting masters' terms.  
Destructive fire at Bristol; Colston Hall destroyed.  
Sir H. E. McCallum appointed Governor of Newfoundland.  
Mr. Rhodes returned for Barkly West by a large majority.  
Señor Silveira, leader of the Spanish Conservatives, declines to serve on the Peace Commission.  
M. Cavaignac receives General Renouard as Chief of the General Staff in succession to General de Boisdeffre.  
At Quebec, the Boston Chamber of Commerce urges a reciprocity treaty with Canada.  
2. Battle and fall of Omdurman. British loss, 11,000 killed, 16,000 wounded; Anglo-Egyptian loss, under 200.  
Court of Cassation decides not to accept the appeal of Colonel Picquart against the decision of the judges in the Esterhazy and Mdllé. Pays affair. It also quashes the decision of the judges declaring M. Bertulus incompetent to prosecute Colonel Du Paty de Clam.  
The Anglo-American High Commission adjourns at Quebec.  
3. Resignation of M. Cavaignac, French Minister of War.  
The American Consul at Hong Kong receives a deputation of high-class Philipinos who desired annexation to America.  
4. British and Egyptian flags hoisted on the Palace at Khartoum.  
Service at Khartoum in memory of General Gordon.  
Mr. Gladstone's Will published.  
5. General Zurlinden succeeds M. Cavaignac as Minister of War.



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

COLONEL RHODES.

(Wounded at Omdurman.)

5. The Spanish Cortes reassembles at Madrid.  
The Port of Kiao-Chau declared a free port by Germany.  
Full list published of the killed and wounded in the Battle of Omdurman.  
6. Serious disturbances and riots at Candia in Crete. British Consulate burnt and Vice-Consul massacred. Lieutenant Haldane and 20 soldiers killed and 50 wounded.  
Installation of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland at Amsterdam.  
General Borius appointed temporary Governor of Paris.  
General Miles arrives at New York from Porto Rico.  
At Barbados, representatives from the other West Indian Islands protest against Sugar Bounties.  
At Bristol a memorial tower, in memory of John Cabot's landing in America, opened by Lord Dufferin.  
Terrible accident on the St. Lawrence River caused by the falling of a railway bridge.  
7. British Association opens at Bristol.  
General Polavieja issues a Manifesto in Spain stating the wishes of the Neutral Party.  
Admiral Schley arrives at San Juan.  
Admiral Cervera and Spanish Officers pass through Washington.  
General Miles (in New York) makes a statement concerning his part in the campaign.  
Mr. Tilak, Editor of the *Acsari*, released at Poona.  
Li Hung Chang dismissed from the Tsung-li-Yamen by Imperial decree.  
8. The Anglo-American League presents an address to Mr. Hay, the American Ambassador, on his departure from England.  
General Miles publishes a statement on the conduct of the War in Cuba.  
The Bill authorising the Government to conclude peace with America read in the Spanish Cortes.  
Mr. Chamberlain arrives at New York.  
Martial law proclaimed in Candia.  
9. Refugees from Candia, to the number of 220, arrive at the Piræus.  
The Queen of Holland makes her entry into the Hague.  
General Miles arrives at Washington.  
Alderman D. Morgan, South Wales Miners' Agent, released.  
General Otis sends an ultimatum to Aguinaldo to withdraw his troops from Manila before the 15th inst.  
10. Empress of Austria assassinated at Geneva by an Italian Anarchist, Lucchietti.  
11. Revolt in the Caroline Islands against Spanish rule.  
Two prolonged sittings of the French Cabinet, at which it is decided to remove Colonel Du Paty de Clam from active service in the Army.  
12. An agreement signed at Seoul for the construction by the Japanese of the Seoul Fusan Railway.  
Three Companies of the Warwickshire Regiment passed through Cairo returning from the Soudan.  
Disastrous fire at New Westminster, British Columbia; £500,000 worth of damage done.  
Admiral Cervera and the Spanish prisoners sail for Spain in the ss. *City of Rome*.  
International Congress on Labour opens at Antwerp.  
Vegetarian Congress opens at the Memorial Hall.  
Bill authorising the Government to cede territory to America passed in the Spanish Chamber.  
12. A terrible Hurricane sweeps over the West Indies; immense loss of life and property.  
13. A detachment of 15,000 insurgent troops evacuate the suburb of Manila, and receive military honours as they pass through the American lines.  
Legislative Council at Melbourne rejects the Bill conferring the franchise on women by 19 votes to 15.  
Three new battle-ships ordered for the American Navy.  
Admiral Noel off Candia intimates to the Governor, Edhem Pasha, that Mussulmans must be disarmed within 48 hours.  
Gloucester Musical Festival opens.  
Mr. Reed and Mr. N. Dingley re-elected for Congress.  
14. Meeting of the British Association at Bristol comes to a close.  
Houses demolished from which Turkish soldiers fired on British camp at Candia.  
Spanish Cortes prorogued.  
Mr. Hay, retiring United States Ambassador, leaves London for Washington.  
The Empress of Austria's body removed from Geneva to Vienna.  
Great Eruption of Vesuvius.  
15. Ringleaders in the recent Massacre at Candia handed over to Admiral Noel.  
Strike of horsekeepers on the North Metropolitan Tramway System.  
Cape election closes.  
Balloon Ascent by Mr. S. Spencer and Dr. Berson from the Crystal Palace; altitude reached 27,500 feet.  
An insurgent Congress opens at Malolos in the Philippines.  
16. Conference between Coal Owners and Miners at the Westminster Palace Hotel to consider a wages settlement.  
The French Military Manœuvres at Moulins brought to a close.  
Members of the Peace Commission appointed by Spanish Government.  
17. General Zurlinden resigns the Ministry of War, and M. Tilaye that of Justice; General Chanoiné and M. Jules Godin appointed in their places.  
Funeral of the Empress of Austria at Vienna.

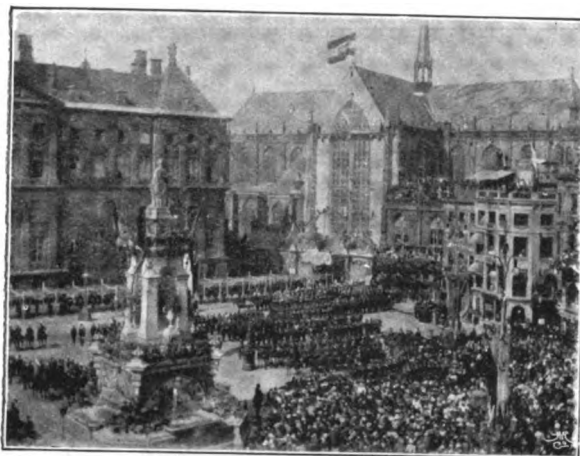


Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

SIR HENRY MCCALLUM.

(New Governor of Newfoundland.)



VIEW OF THE DAM AND THE NIEUWE KERK DURING THE INAUGURATION OF THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND IN AMSTERDAM.

17. American Peace Commission sails for Liverpool by the ss. *Campania*.  
Admiral Noel's ultimatum accepted by the Porte.  
The Emperor of China publishes an Edict establishing a postal system on Western plans throughout China.
18. Chile and Argentina boundary dispute settled. The International Commission resumes its sittings at Quebec.  
The Duke of Orleans issues a letter on the Dreyfus question.
20. General Zurlinden reappointed Military Governor of Paris.  
Opening of the Session of the States-General at the Hague by Queen Wilhelmina; speech from the Throne.
21. Memorial to England's first Post, Casdmon, unveiled at Whitby.  
A statue erected in honour of Samuel Champlain, founder of Quebec in 1608, unveiled at that city.  
The Revision Commission holds its first sitting in Paris. Colonel Picquart and M. Lebois again committed to prison.  
New South Wales Legislative Assembly passes a resolution in favour of Federal Union with the other Colonies of Australia.  
Admiral Cervera and Spanish officers from Cuba arrive at Santander.
22. The Emperor of China publishes an Edict re-establishing the regency of the Dowager Empress.  
Three hundred men of the Rifle Brigade arrive in Crete from Egypt.  
The Spaniards evacuate Acbonito, Barros, and Barraquitas in Porto Rico.  
Mr. Hay arrives at New York.  
Colonel Picquart removed to Cherche-Midi military prison.
23. The Emperor of China and the high officers of State do homage to the Dowager Empress.  
The Emperor and Empress of Germany visit Stettin to open the new and extensive harbour there.  
The Federal Council at Berne orders the expulsion of thirty-six Anarchists.  
Mr. Curzon created an Irish Peer.
24. The Sirdar returns to Omdurman having established garrisons at Fashoda and Sobat.  
At the Local Government Board Mr. Chaplin receives a deputation with reference to the East London water famine.
25. The French Cabinet decide to apply to the Court of Cassation for a revision of the Dreyfus trial.  
Sir F. Grenfell reviews the whole Egyptian force outside Omdurman.  
The War inquiry Commission meets at Washington.  
The Austrian Reichsrath reassembles at Vienna.

26. The International Press Congress opens in Lisbon in the presence of the King and Queen.  
The International Peace Congress opens at Turin.  
The Funeral of Sir George Grey at St. Paul's Cathedral.  
Baptist Assembly opens at Nottingham.  
In the Raad President Kruger upholds the London Convention.
27. The Church Congress opens at Bradford.  
The Sanitary Institute Congress opens at Birmingham.  
The Empress Dowager of China rescinds the recent reform Edicts.  
General Woodford's resignation as United States' Ambassador to Spain is accepted.
28. Six Members of the Reform party in China executed at Peking.
29. At a joint Conference of Coalmasters and Miners' Federation an agreement as to wages signed by representatives of both parties.
30. Church Congress closes.  
The *London Gazette* contains the Sirdar's despatch of the battle of Khartoum.  
Chang-Yin-Huan, special Chinese Envoy at the Queen's Jubilee, is degraded and stripped of all his offices.  
Mr. J. Duxson becomes Premier and Chief Secretary of Queensland.  
A transport with American troops reaches Manila.  
Kang-yu-Wei, the Chinese reformer, arrives at Hong Kong.  
Sanitary Congress at Birmingham ends.  
Canadian Plebiscite on Prohibition ends in a small majority in favour.
- Sept. 8. The following is the result of the polling at the North Down election to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Colonel Waring, C.—
- |                                |     |       |
|--------------------------------|-----|-------|
| Mr. J. Blackiston Houston (C.) | ... | 3,381 |
| Mr. T. L. Corbett (C.)         | ... | 3,101 |
| Majority                       | ... | 280   |
17. Owing to the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Arthur Pease a by-election was held at Darlington, with the following result:—
- |                      |     |       |
|----------------------|-----|-------|
| Mr. Pike Pease (U.)  | ... | 3,477 |
| Mr. O. Philipps (R.) | ... | 2,809 |
| Unionist Majority    | ... | 668   |
- 1835:—Mr. A. Pease (U.), 3,354; Sir T. Fry (R.), 2,637; Unionist Majority, 657.

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### SPEECHES.

- Sept. 1. Mr. Knight, at Bristol, on Trades Federation.
4. Mr. Rhodes, at Vryburg, on the necessity of co-operation between the Dutch and the British.
5. Lord Dufferin, at Bath, on Sheridan.
6. Lord Dufferin, at Bristol, on John Cabot and our friendly relations with the United States.
7. Sir William Crookes, at Bristol, on the Wheat Supply of the World.  
The German Emperor, in Westphalia, on his plan to prevent Strikes.
8. Sir F. Grey, at Darlington, on the effects of the victory at Omdurman.
9. Mr. Asquith, in Fifeshire, on the drawing together of America and Great Britain.  
Señor Canalejas, in the Cortes, on the bad administration of the Spanish Army and Navy during the war.  
Lord Balfour, at Paisley, on Scottish Education.

14. Lord Herschell, at Toronto, on the tariff system between Canada and the United States.
17. The Duke of Connaught, in Paris, on the comradeship of the British and French Armies.
- 21 and 22. The Bishops of Hereford and Winchester, on Present Church Controversies in Ritual.
24. Lord Charles Beresford, at Singapore, advocating a Commercial Alliance between Great Britain, Germany, America and Japan.
27. The Bishop of Ripon, at Bradford, on the Church of England and the religious needs of the Age.  
Mr. Walter Long, at Frome, on the present position of Agriculture.  
Mr. T. M. Healy, at Dublin, on Home Rule and Irish National life.  
Sir Joseph Fayer, at Birmingham, on the triumphs of sanitation in the towns.
23. Lord Roberts, at Chesterfield, on the Army.  
Earl Grey, at Bradford, on co-operation of industries.  
Mr. Weldon, at Bradford, on the retrogressive influence of the Roman Church.  
Lord Roberts, on the improvements required to raise the character of the privates in the Army.

### OBITUARY.

- Sept. 1. Colonel H. Lake Wells, C.I.E., R.E., 48.
2. Dr. Robert Zimmermann, 73.  
Hon. H. G. L. Howard, 27.  
Captain Guy Caldecott.  
Lieutenant R. S. Grenfell.
5. General Sir William Hope, 73.  
General Von Wintefeldt, 62.
7. Earl of Winchelsea, 47.  
Count Von Falkenhayn.
8. Rev. S. W. Wayte, 78.
10. Empress of Austria, 60.
12. Judge Coole, 75.
15. Earl of Desart, 54.  
Dr. Samuel Eliot.
17. Dr. John Hall.
18. Mr. Jeremiah J. Coleman, 68.  
Dr. Jenner, first Bishop of Dunedin, N.Z., 78.
19. Sir George Grey, 86.
20. Theodor Fontane, 78.  
William Wilson, M.I.C.E., 76.
26. Sir H. Cockburn Macandrew, 66.  
M. Gabriel de Mortillet, 77.  
Sir Arthur Forwood, M.P., 62.
27. Hon. T. J. Byrnes, Premier of Queensland, 38.
28. Mr. Thomas Gee, 83.  
Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, late American Ambassador to Great Britain, 63.
29. The Queen of Denmark, 81.  
Mr. William Kingsford (Canadian historian), 79.



THE MARRIAGE OF THE QUEEN'S ELDEST GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER, THE PRINCESS OF MEININGEN.





[*Photograph by Taber.*]

[*San Francisco.*]

**MR. CREELMAN AT THE TIME OF THE JAPANESE WAR.**

# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## MR. JAMES CREELMAN, WAR CORRESPONDENT.

### I.—THE HERO AS JOURNALIST.

CARLYLE in his lectures on "Heroes and Hero-Worship" describes the hero as prophet, the hero as man of letters, the hero as poet, and the hero in various other incarnations, but it never occurred to the Chelsea philosopher to describe the hero as journalist. It is true that in the case of John Stirling, with whom he was connected by close personal ties of friendship, he showed an appreciation of journalism not exactly to be expected. But the heroic element was not conspicuous in Stirling—at least, not as the world understands heroes. In the days when Carlyle lectured, modern journalism was in its infancy.

### THE HEROIC PERIOD OF THE PRESS.

The heroic period of journalism may be said to date from the middle of the century, about twelve years after "Lectures on Heroes" were delivered. Since that time the heroic element in the world, using the term in the conventional sense, has found continually increasing opportunities of expression in the journalistic field, owing to the ever-increasing ability of the common people to read the printed page, and the continual developments, scientific and otherwise, by which the events of the day have been brought rapidly and conveniently before the eyes of the readers. Most of the qualities which go to the make-up of a hero are naturally developed in the men who act as the eyes and ears of the great public.

### THE TEST OF SUDDEN DEATH.

To such an extent has this process gone on unheeded before our eyes, that most of us woke up the other day with surprise to discover that in the last campaign, which brought down with a crash the stronghold of the Mahdi in the Soudan, the comparative mortality of newspaper men was greater than the mortality of the officers actively engaged in the affairs of war. The mere fact of readiness to face death is one of the most familiar signs of the heroic temper, but it is accompanied in the case of the war correspondent by other qualities, less scarlet perhaps, but which are nevertheless indispensable to the heroic ideal. There is, for instance, the quality of self-control developed to the highest point. A warrior who meets death in the charge in the field of battle, or when heading a storming party in a siege, is sustained by the excitement of battle; he is one of the combatants; his faculties, strained to the utmost in the rush and turmoil of war, leave him little time for the exercise of reflection or of observation.

### THE SOLDIERS OF THE PRESS.

It is far otherwise with the soldiers of the press. They must ever be at the post of danger, for that is also the point of observation. Not theirs is the marvellous intoxication of the combat; cool and unmoved in the midst of flying shell and whistling bullets, they must concentrate all their faculties in the art of observation; they have to see all, to understand all—but to do nothing beyond using the wonderful photographic plate of their memory for everything that passes before the lens of their eyes. For the sake of the public at home they must take every precaution to preserve that human camera from hurt, yet in order to fix their lens on the objects to be seen they must continually expose

it to imminent peril of destruction. This combination turns out rare qualities of rapid incentive and prompt decision. Equally with the soldier they have to endure all the hardships of the campaign, and equally with the fighting line they are subjected to pathetic and tragic influences which are common to all who find themselves among dying men on the stricken field.

### AFTER THE BATTLE IS FOUGHT.

When the soldier's task is done and nothing remains but to build his bivouac fire, count the prisoners and reckon up his spoil, the work of the war correspondent is but begun. He must at once prepare to execute the second part of his duties. Having seen everything, he must describe everything, and secure its instant transmission to the office at home. To go through a battle which, like that of Omdurman, lasted from sunrise to sunset, under the glare of an African sun, with that nervous excitement and strain which finds as its proper accompaniment the roar of ordnance and the cries of the combatants, is enough to take it out of most men; but this is just the hour when the literary power of the correspondent is called upon to transfer to paper a pen-picture of all that has been seen. The public at home, eager for details, is not content with the brief and concise despatch of the victorious Caesar, and the correspondent who wrote "*Veni, vidi, vici*" might live in history, but he would promptly lose his billet. The despatch must be lengthy and detailed, and must be written immediately. Hence it is sometimes scribbled in the saddle, or by the flickering light of a lantern on the back of a knapsack as the journalist writes for dear life among the bodies of the dead.

### GETTING THE NEWS HOME.

Then, having composed his story, he has to ride in hot haste, often through a hostile country, filled probably with desperate men, armed stragglers from the defeated army, to reach that Mecca of the war correspondent, a telegraph office in connection with London and New York. No one who has heard Archibald Forbes describe the intensity of the strain through which he went on his famous ride from Plevna to Bucharest can doubt that the profession of a war correspondent calls into request the highest possible staying qualities of the human frame. To an iron nerve there must be added muscles of steel and a constitution capable of defying the hunger, parching thirst, and the various other strenuous demands that are made upon the physical man. To ride on, on, on, till your steed can move no longer; then be hoisted upon another horse and resume the gallop across the plain, spurred into renewed vigour by hearing shots fired to right or left, never knowing but that each clump of trees may hold a lurking foe whose rifles may empty your saddle the very next second; and ever haunted by the dread that some correspondent may have forestalled you by getting his story off before you—all this must be faced, and is faced, every day by the war correspondent, who not unfrequently does not live to tell his tale.

### DEAD ON THE FIELD OF HONOUR.

In the last battle before Omdurman the most distinguished victim was the *Times'* correspondent, the Hon.

H. Howard, second son of the Earl and Countess of Carlisle, a young man of twenty-seven, of great promise, who met his fate from his eager desire to discover the imprisoned captives of the Mahdi. Young, brave, reckless, with the mainspring of his vital energy coiled up almost to breaking-point, he revelled in the desert march, the death-struggle with the Mahdi, the deliverance of Khartoum. After the battle, when Omdurman was still swarming with the Dervishes, who, though stunned by an unexpected disaster, were as angry as wasps whose nest has been destroyed, he made his way into the heart of the town, seeking for Neufeldt, the European whom the Mahdi had kept prisoner, and while hurrying through the narrow and pestilential streets, he was surrounded and done to death by the enemy. So died one of the latest and youngest of the many victims who have perished in the Soudan. As an anonymous poet in the *Spectator* wrote:—

Death—was it death that he met  
In the narrow, white-walled street,  
With the staring sun overhead,  
And the rolling bones at his feet;  
When alone in that city of fear,  
With heart and step elate,  
As though on the hills at home,  
He rushed to meet his fate?  
Nay, rather the Angel of Life,  
Immortal, untiring, strong,  
Bearing a victor's crown  
To one who had righted the wrong,  
And with him a living soul,  
Too gallant and eager and bright  
For this world's dingy tasks,  
Has winged his glorious flight.

The African desert has been the grave of many a brilliant journalist who went out full of high hopes that he would write in the columns of his newspaper the history his comrades were making, but who has but contributed by his death an item to the "copy" of his surviving *confrères*.

#### THE JOURNALISTS' DEATH-ROLL ON THE NILE.

The *Daily News* the other day printed a mournful little note as to the death-roll of journalists who had fallen in Egypt and the Soudan:—

The Soudan since troublous times broke upon it has come to be a grave for War Correspondents. First to find their long rest on desert sands were Edward O'Donovan, the intrepid representative of the *Daily News*, and Frank Vizitelly, who shared the fate of Hicks Pacha's army. Power, who had also been a correspondent of the *Daily News*, and later of the *Times*, was murdered with Colonel Donald Stewart, in a Nile village on their way down from Khartoum. Then Captain Gordon, correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, died on the desert, where he had lost his way while trying to follow the march of Sir Herbert Stewart's column towards Abu Klea, and a few days later Cameron, of the *Standard*, and St. Leger Hubert, of the *Morning Post*, were killed in battle at Gubat. At Suakim three years later Mr. Walker, a promising young artist of the *Graphic*, was killed by a shot from the Dervish trenches as he stood quietly sketching just outside the city gates. The Dongola expedition of 1896 claimed another victim in Mr. Garrett, of the *New York Herald*, who died of enteric fever after having passed safely through the battle of Ferkeh and the cholera epidemic at Kosheh, and now another correspondent of that paper, the Hon. H. Howard [the correspondent also of the *Times*, as stated above], has given up his life on the battlefield in front of Omdurman.

Since that was written another name must be added to the long list, that of Mr. H. Cross, correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, who died of fever in the Soudan. It may be noted that these represent the commissioned

officers of journalism, not the mere rank and file, for no one achieves the commission of war correspondent to a modern newspaper without having to display qualities, physical and mental, which would well qualify him to hold command on the field.

DR. W. H. RUSSELL.

In the immense majority of cases the war correspondent is an English-speaking man. Whether this is owing to the fact that other nations are so pre-occupied with war as principals that they have not much surplus energy or intelligence to spare for the rôle of observer, it is hard to say. The fact is, however, that in the long and brilliant roll-call of journalists who have distinguished themselves in actual war, foreign names are comparatively few. The first who heads the roll, who may be almost said to have initiated the profession, is "Billy" Russell, of the Crimea. Dr. W. H. Russell, who still flourishes in green old age, honoured and respected by all his *confrères*, was the first of modern men to reveal to the world the potency of the war correspondent's pen. His picture of our camp in the Crimea, his brilliant and soul-stirring narrative of the heartrending miseries patiently endured by our brave troops, touched the nation to the heart, and precipitated an outburst of indignation similar to that which in this very month has overwhelmed the American Secretary of War for the neglect of the American soldiers returning from the Cuban campaign. After the Crimean war there was plenty of good work done by war correspondents, Dr. Russell again being well to the fore in the various campaigns which unified Italy and shattered the power of Austria; but it was not until the American civil war that the Americans made an entrance in the field. In that prolonged contest, lasting as many years as modern wars last months, the American journalist had ample opportunity for learning all the details of the war correspondent's art. The American, especially the Westerner, possesses many of the qualities necessary for the equipment of the ideal war correspondent, and from the time that the civil war closed we have continually been confronted by the apparition of the American special at the seat of war.

ARCHIBALD FORBES.

It was Archibald Forbes, in the Franco-German war, who first may have been said to have familiarised the popular mind with the conception of the modern war correspondent. Dr. Russell wrote for a comparatively limited public. His personality was hidden behind the immense penumbra of the *Times*, but Archibald Forbes was the first great war correspondent of the penny press. In the great death-grapple between France and Germany, and afterwards in the suppression of the Commune, he broke all records and established his reputation as the first war correspondent of his day. The next great occasion which he had for the display of his phenomenal capacity was the Russo-Turkish war. At the Shipka Pass and at the two battles of Plevna he outdid even his own record. With him was joined an American correspondent whose fate it was to die at the close of the campaign, but who was fortunate in surviving long enough to see achieved the liberation of Bulgaria. I refer to Mr. McGahan, whose letters describing the Bulgarian atrocities in the *Daily News* made that question international, and secured the resurrection of the Bulgarian principality. He had German *confrères* on that memorable expedition who also described the scenes which they witnessed, but it was his pen alone, with its vivid power of lifelike portraiture and the intense human

sympathy which vibrated through his descriptions, that touched the heart of England and created a storm before which our traditional policy of supporting the Turk went down for ever.

The troublous period of petty wars which began after the close of the Russo-Turkish war brought to the front several correspondents of considerable enterprise and success. Some of these are still with us, and of them it would be invidious to speak; but of all their number none was of more brilliant promise than Mr. Cameron of the *Standard*, who fell in the Soudan in the campaign upon the same field which cost England the life of one of her most brilliant officers.

The outbreak of war between Spain and the United States afforded an opportunity for a new display of journalistic valour, and some of our correspondents acquitted themselves very creditably in Cuba. The chief honours of the war fell, as was fitting, to Americans, who enveloped both their army and navy with a perfect network of journalistic Uhlans. It is from the number of those who acquitted themselves creditably in the field that I have taken the subject of the following sketch, nor do I think that any one who reads it to the end will question the propriety of the choice. It is true that the part which he played in the campaign in Cuba was brief, and the quantity of his correspondence from the seat of war was probably smaller than that of any correspondent attached to the newspaper which he represented. Nevertheless, the story of his life from its beginning down to the time when he returned wounded by a Spanish bullet to regain health and strength in London, affords a typical illustration of what I have called the heroic in journalism. It is a long story of arduous labour, crowned by a series of brilliant successes. The subject is still in the prime of life, having achieved one of the first positions in the journalistic world before the age of forty. The sketch—necessarily based upon his own autobiographical reminiscences—is therefore not only interesting as a record of what has been achieved. It may in some measure prepare us to welcome and recognise what may be achieved hereafter.

## II.—THE GENESIS OF A JOURNALIST.

Thirty years ago, in the streets of Montreal, a bright-eyed boy of eight or nine might have been seen lingering under the windows of the office of the *Montreal Witness*. His eyes were turned, not upon the building, but upon the pavement, to which he bent from time to time in order to pick up some infinitesimal object for which he seemed to be looking. He became a familiar visitor, and those who watched his movements discovered, without much difficulty, the object of his quest—he was picking up stray type which had been swept with the dust from the floor of the composing-room. By dint of diligent search he acquired a fount of several letters, with which it was his delight to compose words and print them on the back of his hand. That boy was James Creelman, now the European editor of the *New York Journal*, the other day their special war correspondent, who was shot down in front of Santiago, after distinguishing himself by a feat of daring almost unparalleled in the history of journalism.

### AN EARLY START

James Creelman, whose early bent towards journalism was thus curiously revealed, is of Canadian birth, and of Scotch-Irish ancestry. His family came from the same sturdy Ulster strain to which America owes, among many others, Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, and William McKinley.

He did not remain long on Canadian soil. Before he was twelve years old he ran away from home, and, partly walking and partly riding, he succeeded in making his way to New York. On arriving in the Empire City he roughed it for a little, but afterwards his mother followed him to New York, and he was no longer lonesome. He was but a boy of twelve when he succeeded in putting his foot upon the first rung of the ladder of success in an altogether unexpected fashion. As a boy he had a very fine voice for singing, and it was this that led him to his first start in life. A friend had taken him to visit some hospital in New York, and when there they had gone into the chapel to attend service. When the hymn was being sung young Creelman joined in it so heartily that his voice caught the ear of the Rev. William Augustus Muhlenburg, who sent for him at the close of the service and asked him if he would join the choir. Pastor Muhlenburg occupied at that time a unique position in the Methodist Episcopal Church of America. His hymns are still sung in American churches and form part of the hymnals of all denominations, but his saintly presence and commanding authority are no longer in the possession of the Church on earth. The good pastor was attracted by the dark-eyed lad, and asked him into the vestry.

### "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

After a short talk he suggested that the boy should sing him something. Nothing loth, young Creelman at once struck up "God save the Queen," and sang the first verse with heart and soul. Pastor Muhlenburg was not a little scandalised at hearing the sacred precincts of the church profaned by the National Anthem of Great Britain. For Pastor Muhlenburg was grandson of the famous pastor Muhlenburg of Virginia, who occupied a leading place on the staff at Washington. It was he who on the outbreak of the rebellion summoned his congregation as if to an ordinary service, and greeted them with the declaration, "There is a time to pray, a time to preach, and a time to fight." Then, declaring that the time to fight had now come, he threw off his ministerial canonicals and stood before them in a colonel's uniform, ordered the drums to beat, and enrolled as many of the congregation as would enlist in the revolutionary army. Creelman, however, soon appeased the Pastor by explaining his Canadian origin, and the interest of the Pastor in the boy was increased rather than diminished. He offered to educate him for the ministry, but for that Creelman showed no vocation. He then expressed his willingness to train him either for law or for medicine, but the boy, true to his first love, absolutely refused. "I want to be a compositor," he said, and finding that nothing would shake his determination, Pastor Muhlenburg succeeded in introducing him as a boy into the composing-room of the Methodist Episcopal organ, *Church and State*.

### HIS ENTRY INTO JOURNALISM.

There he remained for three or four years learning to pick up type, and picking up at the same time a great deal of miscellaneous information with which he enriched the nascent literary ambition. This first took the somewhat unexpected but not unfamiliar form of verse-writing. When he was seventeen he composed a poem as good as he knew how to make it, and ventured with much trepidation to submit it to the kindest editor within the range of his acquaintance. That authority read the poem, said it was "damned bad," and recommended him to cultivate prose as a more congenial vehicle for his thoughts. Prompt to take advice, and recognis-





ing that there was but little scope for his ambitions in verse-writing, he applied for and received an appointment as reporter on the *New York Herald* in the year 1876. He was then eighteen years old. From that day to this he has never left journalism, and has put in twenty years as varied, as multifarious, and as exciting a period of journalistic labour as has fallen to the lot of any man of his craft. The post of reporter on a great American paper is one which entails constant activity, an immense deal of hack work, with occasional opportunities of gaining distinction and of rendering services to the Commonwealth. Creelman from the first seems to have had an eye for news, and for helping to create the incidents which he described. One of his earliest feats was to join Captain Boyton in a demonstration of the utility of the indiarubber dress which Captain Boyton exhibited throughout Europe. By means of proving the usefulness of the dress, Creelman got into it and suffered himself to drift out sixteen miles to sea from New York Harbour. It was not exactly a picnic, but it was an experience which, when told by Creelman's vivid though inexperienced pen, made its mark.

#### HIS FIRST PUBLIC SERVICE.

In the course of his journeys up and down the harbour he had noticed with astonishment the extent to which the harbour, naturally one of the finest in the world, was being choked up by the practice of dumping into the water the refuse of the town. Builders, dust contractors, and everyone else who had inconvenient matter to dispose of seemed to regard the harbour of New York as a heaven-created dumping-ground for all their rubbish. The practice was illegal and was carried on usually at night-fall. Creelman reported the facts to his editor, and was detailed for the task of following up the trail of the garbage-dumpers and exposing them in the columns of the *Herald*. Hiring a steam yacht and carefully extinguishing her lights, Creelman glided night after night up and down in New York Harbour on the watch for all those who were emptying rubbish into the channel. He conducted his task with such care and obtained such carefully-verified information that the attention of the harbour authorities was rudely aroused, and a series of prosecutions began of the chief offenders. Creelman was the chief witness for the prosecution, and he spent some months on the witness-stand in New York city assisting to bring home to the guilty by his sworn evidence the misdeeds which he had already reported in the columns of the *Herald*. As a result the practice was stopped; many of the chief offenders were fined sums amounting to thousands of dollars, and young Creelman, not yet in his twentieth year, had the proud consciousness of feeling that already he deserved well of the Republic.

#### A PICNIC OF THREE THOUSAND MILES.

Immediately before he undertook this arduous piece of public duty he had risked his life in a series of balloon ascents, one being from Montreal, in which he narrowly escaped with his life, and did not escape without pretty severe injuries. It was in the same year that he accompanied Captain Boyton in a long canoe journey from the Alleghanies to the Gulf of Mexico. The two navigators slept on the river banks. Most men would have found it somewhat trying, but to Creelman and his old companion it was a delightful pleasure trip.

#### ON THE WAR-PATH WITH THE REDSKINS.

It was in the year 1880 that he had his first commission as a war correspondent. The Indians of the West had for

some time been on the war-path under their formidable old chieftain Sitting Bull. General Custer had been killed, and the West was threatened with a renewal of the familiar horrors of Redskin war. Although commissioned as a war correspondent, Creelman was not on that occasion destined to see any shots fired in actual battle. Sitting Bull, by the time Creelman arrived, had prudently crossed the frontier into the Dominion of Canada, and was still on the other side, knowing that no harm would come to him as long as he kept under the British flag. Creelman interviewed him, and wrote an account of the campaign for the *Herald*. In the following year he was sent back to the plains in order to make a thorough investigation of all the circumstances attending the death of Custer. This commission took him into the camp of the surrendered hostiles, and enabled him to hear at first hand the stories of the Redskins as to all that happened when Custer was killed. For the most part he rode with the regular troops, but every now and then he rode off into the Indian country, and held great palavers with the savages. In the discharge of this semi-diplomatic, semi-journalistic mission he had his first experience of life in camp. He was as hard as nails and as tough as piano wire. Enjoying naturally a splendid physique, he thought nothing of spending all night in the open air with no pillow but his saddle, and of riding all day in the blazing sun, and, in short, of experiencing all the hardships of frontier warfare, minus the risks of actual combat. After conducting this investigation, he returned once more to civilisation, and, for want of recreation, paddled a canoe down the Missouri from the Yellowstone River to the Mississippi, a journey of between two and three thousand miles, which enabled him to write up the great West country for the benefit of his paper.

#### WAGING WAR ON BOODLEDOM.

On his return to New York in 1882 he became practically the chief descriptive writer on the *Herald's* staff. It was a great position for a young man of three and twenty. It took him everywhere, and made him familiar with all sorts and conditions of men and things. In 1883 he came upon a clue of evidence which, when followed up, enabled him to expose the great Broadway railway fraud, one of the innumerable instances in which a Board of Aldermen had parted with valuable franchises for corrupt considerations, but differing from the usual run of such robberies in that evidence was procurable which enabled Mr. Creelman to bring home the crime journalistically to the guilty parties before the official prosecution began. It was the second occasion in which his discharge of journalistic duties compelled him virtually to undertake the post of public prosecutor. The following years, from 1884 to 1887, were full of the usual stirring incidents of an American descriptive reporter's life, but nothing stands out sufficiently conspicuous to call for remark.

In the year 1887 he became editor of the *Sunday Herald*, and introduced illustrations and signed articles into that conservative paper. He was also an editorial writer on the *Daily Herald*.

#### THE REFORM OF THE IMMIGRATION LAWS.

It was in 1888 that Mr. Creelman made his third great success by means of a press exposure. From time to time in the course of his journalistic duties his attention had been called to the grievous suffering and scandalous abuses which resulted from the way in which human refuse was dumped at Castle Garden upon the fringe of the Continent. He applied for and received a commission to conduct an investigation into the conditions governing



the foreign immigration into the United States. He devoted no end of time to the task, and succeeded at last in putting together an exposition of the facts which convinced the American public that he had made out his thesis. This was that the foreign emigration to the United States was not a natural but a distinctly factitious movement, due chiefly to the existing competition of the steamship companies which exploited the unfortunate emigrant by drawing rosy pictures of high wages and constant employment merely that they might leave him, shorn and penniless, a stranger in a strange land. So much attention was excited by Mr. Creelman's exposures that a Congressional investigation was ordered, and before this Mr. Creelman, who was only twenty-nine years old, had practically to support the indictment he had published. He brought forward before the Commission no fewer than three hundred witnesses, all of whose evidence he had taken himself before he placed them on the stand. The result of the investigation was a very drastic reform governing immigration.

#### INSIGHT AND FORESIGHT.

In 1888 Mr. Cleveland was elected, and although Mr. Creelman took a purely professional view of the contest, he was able to forecast the result in a letter published in the *Herald*, which compelled that paper to concede Mr. Cleveland's defeat, and naturally made no end of a stir. About this time also he took a hand in the wider politics of the Union by writing up the proposal to confer statehood on the two Dakotas.

#### III—HIS INTERVIEWS IN EUROPE.

In 1889 Mr. Creelman crossed the Atlantic for the first time, and undertook the London edition of the *New York Herald*. The paper had been started before he came. No sooner did he arrive and diagnose the situation than he pronounced emphatically in favour of discontinuing an attempt foredoomed to failure since its inception. "No American newspaper," he rightly says, "can ever succeed in London if it is not naturalised as a London paper, if it is not edited by an Englishman, and if it does not appeal to the great mass of the people." In all these points the London edition of the *New York Herald* was weighed in the balance and found wanting.

LOUIS KOSSUTH.

From London, Mr. Creelman was transferred to Paris, where he was a kind of maid-of-all-work, getting out the paper and doing his best to brighten it up

and make it smart and American. In that year his chief exploit, in which he may be said to have made his *début* as a European journalist, was his interview with Kossuth. For twenty-two years the great Hungarian revolutionist had preserved the silence of the Sphinx, nor was it until 1889 that the old man eloquent was induced to open his mouth and say his say. Mr. Creelman was the man who undertook to unlock the stony silence of his lips, with the result that he was able to publish an interview of from two to three columns in the *Herald* containing what might be regarded as the old veteran's last will and political testament in the shape of observations upon the world to which he no longer belonged.

LEO XIII.

This, however, was but a forecast of things to come. In 1890, Mr. Creelman made his first great "beat" when he succeeded in penetrating to the innermost recesses of the Vatican and interviewing the Pope. As it was the first time any English-speaking journalist, not of the Catholic faith, had succeeded in breaking down the barriers which fence His Holiness from the outside world, it is worth while giving Mr. Creelman's story of how he did it in Mr. Creelman's own words. I was naturally very much interested in the story, because the year before I had gone to Rome with unexceptionable credentials from Cardinal Manning and from the heads of the Irish hierarchy, only to return baffled, without having been able to penetrate further through the invisible hedge which fences the Pope from the outer world than a long conversation with the Cardinal Secretary of State, and a promise that the memorandum in which I embodied my message would be duly laid before His Holiness.

#### HOW HE PENETRATED THE VATICAN.

I recalled this fact to Mr. Creelman when we were talking over his career, and he at once replied:—

"There is no need for you to tell me that you had been there, for I found your trail at every turn. It was always tripping me up. You had contrived in some way or another to strike holy terror into the minds of the Monsignori. They imagined that you would not be content with anything less than the conversion of the Pope, and hence I found that the first condition of success was to proclaim at every turn that I was as unlike you as I could possibly be, and that I did not meditate any designs whatever upon His Holiness excepting of course those which were strictly professional. It came about this way," said Mr. Creelman. "After I had interviewed Kossuth there was a good deal of talk about the social question, and the Pope was believed to be much exercised in his mind on



MR. JAMES CREELMAN.

the question of the rights of labour. I suggested to Mr. Bennett that it would be a good thing to interview the Pope. He laughed at my youthful enthusiasm, and said it was impossible. The subject dropped. Some months afterwards Mr. Bennett told me that I could go to Rome and interview the Pope if I could manage it. I had no idea when I started how difficult it was. For two whole months I danced attendance on nearly every Cardinal in the Curia, only to find the door everywhere shut in my face. Cardinal Rampolla was gracious and cordial and was always going to do everything he could, but nothing came of it. Cardinal Parocchi was straightforward and frank, and told me that it was impossible, and I was almost in despair, when it occurred to me that it was no use wasting any more time on this mission. So I went to Cardinal Almonda. He was very cordial and frank, but said he could do nothing, and recommended me to see Cardinal Hohenlohe. Cardinal Hohenlohe took to me somewhat, and was rather interested when he heard that all the others had been baffling me. It seemed to strike him that it would be a good thing, and somewhat amusing, to get me an interview, all the more so because they evidently did not want me to have it. I, of course, made every profession that I wished merely to see the Pope to get from him some words of guidance and wisdom on the subject of labour and social questions which were of great interest to the United States. Cardinal Hohenlohe told me that if the matter had ever really been brought before the Pope and he had decided not to see me it was absolutely impossible for him to raise the question again. The invariable etiquette of the Papal Court is that when the Pope has ever said that he will not see somebody or do something no human being can propose to him to revise his decision. If, however, the Cardinal found that the Pope had not been approached he thought he could get me an interview. So we parted.

MR. H. M. STANLEY.

"Meantime in the middle of all this, while I was on the tiptoe of expectation as to what was to be the result of Cardinal Hohenlohe's intervention, I was despatched by Mr. Bennett to meet Stanley, who was expected at Brindisi from the Emin expedition. I had to waylay him and to get the story for the *Herald*. Stanley was, of course, an old *Herald* man, and I went, only to find him besieged by an army of newspaper correspondents, to none of whom would he say a word. When at last, however, I got to him, he consented to talk for the *Herald*, with the result that I had the exclusive 'beat' of a three-column interview with him, telling the whole story of his rescue of Emin before any other paper had a word from his lips. I had just returned from Brindisi, flushed with the consciousness of my having scored over Stanley, when I received a telegram at eight in the morning announcing that Hohenlohe had been successful, and that the Pope would receive me in audience at the Vatican at eleven.

THE INTERVIEW WITH THE POPE.

"You may be sure that I was up to time. Accompanied by my interpreter, Monsignor Rooker, I was duly ushered into the Papal presence. The question of kneeling to kiss his hand was no difficulty to me. It was explained to me that it was a mere act of courtesy, and in no way could be held to imply any recognition of his religious claims or authority. So having duly kneeled, kissed his hand, and received his blessing, the Pope bade me rise and take a seat in an armchair near his side. There we sat side by side. Nothing could exceed the affability, the courtesy, and the charming grace of the Pope throughout the whole interview. He expressed himself extremely surprised at my youth. I was then only thirty-one, and close shaven. He had expected, he told me, an elderly man, and his conduct to me throughout was that of a genial and affectionate grandfather talking to his grandson. My right hand rested on the arm of the chair in which I was sitting, and as our chairs closely adjoined, from time to time he placed his hand on mine and patted it affectionately. Like every one else I was much impressed by the almost crystalline transparency of his physical frame. Seldom has a body more fragile been able to contain a spirit so full of energy as that of Leo XIII. He asked me what it was I wanted. I explained to him through

Mgr. Rooker the absorbing interest of the social question for Americans, and asked him what he would wish to be communicated to the American press as his message to the American people on the great question of labour.

WHAT THE POPE SAID.

"He became very animated, and spoke very much as he talked in his encyclical. Into matters of legislation it was impossible for him, he said, to enter. The laws that each State might make for the regulation of its own workmen were affairs purely local with which he could not interfere. All he could do was to look to the spirit, and of necessity before everything else to the importance of re-Christianising the sentiments of the human race. This was equally needed by the employers and the employed, and not until the hearts of most were changed and they could think more of others as brothers in Christ, would the hard social conditions of the world change for the better. He delivered this little elocution with much energy, and then he began to speak of Crispi, about whom he had nothing to say that was good. 'But,' said he to me, 'you are not a believer.' I had to admit that I did not belong to his Church. 'I see it, my son,' he said; 'there is softness in the eye of all those who are within the fold. But,' said he, beginning to question me after I had ceased to question him, 'what do they think of me in America? Do they respect me or do they regard me with animosity? Do they do justice to my motives?' I replied, evading the question with the complimentary phrase that every person in America of every shade of religious and political belief regarded the person of his Holiness with profound respect. The old man smiled and then began to question me upon my views upon the social question, and my notions as to what should be done. He was amusing himself with me as a man might amuse himself with a puppy which he throws into the water to see how it will swim. At the close of the interview the Pope, speaking with much feeling, declared, 'You can tell the American people that as long as I live nothing will be done by Rome against America. I love America. I love the liberty which it accords to the Church. Would that I could make you see into my heart and read there all that I long to do for the good of the people.'

HOW THEY PARTED.

"We then rose and the Pope gave the blessing *in articulo mortis* to Mgr. Rooker, and also blessed in the same way the cross and rosary of one of my American lady friends. 'But, my son,' said the Pope, 'you have not asked for anything yourself.' 'Give me your blessing,' said I. Whereupon he blessed me once more. The Pope's eyes, which were those of a child, were suffused with moisture as he gave me his blessing. We then rose to go. As we neared the door he waved his hands for me to return, and once more I stood before him. Again I received the Papal blessing. This time he crossed both his hands upon my head, and then my memorable interview came to a close. I hastened away, wrote it out, submitted it to Cardinal Hohenlohe, who was appointed by the Pope to read the notes of his conversation. Not until I obtained the official *visé* certifying to the accuracy of my report, was it placed upon the wires. When it appeared the Pope expressed himself delighted with the accuracy with which his views had been communicated to the American public. Cardinal Satolli received a letter expressing the Pope's satisfaction, and asking me to revisit him whenever I returned to Italy. Altogether my interview with the Pope remains one of the most pleasant memories of my pleasant life."

THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.

From Rome Mr. Creelman was despatched to Russia for a twofold purpose. He was to examine the Jewish question, which was then creating some stir in Europe; and he was to interview Count Tolstoi on the subject of the "Kreutzer Sonata." When Mr. Creelman went to Russia, he went with the intention of roundly attacking the Russian Government for the treatment of the Jews. When he got there and examined the facts of the case, and made a digest of all the laws affecting the question,



MR. CREELMAN AND HIS SON PLAYING WITH A DOLL TAKEN FROM A HOUSE LOOTED DURING THE CHINO-JAPANESE WAR.

he came to the conclusion that the outcry against Russia was utterly unjust. In a series of articles which were published in the *New York Herald*, and made no small stir at the time of their appearance, he roundly asserted that there was not one word of truth in the popular belief that the Jews were persecuted in deference to the intolerant orthodoxy of M. Pobyedonostseff; for the whole difficulty with the Jews was economic, and not religious. He went further in defying any one to produce any Jew who had been persecuted on account of his religious belief, or expelled from any of the provinces of Russia in which the Jews had a right to live. The law excluding the Jews from Russia proper was, he held, as much within the right of the Russian Government as the laws passed by the United States for the restriction of pauper immigration. Naturally, his letters caused a great commotion. He had been sent with the object of banning the Russian Government, and lo! like a second Baalam, he blessed them altogether. The value of his letters as a contribution to one side of the controversy too often ignored was recognised in the highest quarters in Russia, and Mr. Creelman cherishes among his papers a letter written to him by order of the late Emperor, in which he was formally but warmly thanked for the services which he had rendered in setting forth the truth about the Jewish legislation of the Russian Empire. Mr. Creelman's sojourn in Russia lasted for several months, during which time he made a study of the organisation of the Russian army, and made himself very much at home among the people.

#### COUNT TOLSTOI.

It was in the course of this visit that he achieved another remarkable success in his interview with Count Tolstoi. Count Tolstoi received Mr. Creelman at his country place at Yasnaia Poliana, placed his bedroom at his disposal for a week, and made the American correspondent a member of his household as long as he chose

to stay. Every morning early Mr. Creelman and Count Tolstoi would march off on those interminable walks which tried even Mr. Creelman's endurance, discussing everything in heaven above, on the earth beneath, and in the waters under the earth. It was in the course of these long and interesting walks that Mr. Creelman obtained the material for the interview which he published in the *Herald*, in which he faithfully reported the discussion which he raised over the Count's view of marriage. Mr. Creelman had a personal interest in the question, for at that moment he was engaged to be married. "What would you have me do?" he said to the Count. "Do?" said Tolstoi, "why marry, of course, but live with her as if she were your sister. There is no need for you to raise up any family. There is need for you to lead the highest form of life. There will always be plenty of children in the world without you feeling any responsibility to increase them." Marriage was not by any means the only subject on which the two had frequent talks. The Count, as usual, upheld the doctrine of absolute non-resistance and the non-enforcement of contracts, on which

he admitted that, if his principle were carried out, literature and journalism and all that implies the employment of capital or the organisation of labour would be impossible. But this in no way daunted the Count. "We could do without these things," he said. Vegetarianism was another field of battle, and the one on which Mr. Creelman admitted that he got the worst of it, but though convinced against his will Mr. Creelman has remained an eater of flesh down to the present day.

#### IV.—WAR CORRESPONDENT IN THE FIELD.

On his return from Russia Mr. Creelman crossed the Atlantic and married, and then took charge in New York of the *Evening Telegram*, the evening edition of the *New York Herald*. He signalled his editorship by bringing about a furious discussion between Colonel Ingersoll on the one hand and the representatives of the orthodox churches on the other, the especial feature of which was its value as an advertisement for the *Telegram*. Notwithstanding the temporary boom thus obtained the *Telegram* was not destined to achieve much success. In 1892 Mr. Creelman was back at the *Herald* as a descriptive writer. After his return to America in 1891 he was once more sent back to Europe, this time as a special correspondent to describe the home-coming of Ericssen, the builder of the *Monitor*, who was sent back to his native country with all the state that attended the funeral of an old Viking. The coffin of the famous Swede was exposed on the deck of an American man-of-war, from which it was transferred amid manifestations of mourning worthy of the nation to which he belonged, and consigned to his native soil. From Sweden Mr. Creelman made a hurried run southward to the Canton of Ticino, in which at that time an incipient rebellion was threatening to splutter into flame. Mr. Creelman was present when the opposing forces took the field, but wiser counsels prevailed, a

collision was averted, and back posted Mr. Creelman across the Atlantic.

#### IN HAYTI.

In 1893 he had his first experience of actual warfare, although on a very small scale, when he visited the negro Republic of Hayti, which was then in the throes of revolution. It was his first introduction to the climate and scenery of the West Indies, and he turned his visit to good purpose. In the same year he accepted an engagement from Mr. Walker to proceed to London for the purpose of nationalising the *Cosmopolitan* magazine on English soil. He came, examined the field, secured information as to the financial result of the publication of other American magazines in London, and at once decided that Mr. Walker had better keep the *Cosmopolitan* on the other side of the Atlantic. It was immediately after his return from this mission that his chance came of displaying what he could do as a war correspondent in a more serious campaign than the petty struggles of the negroes of Hayti or the flickering, bickering strife of Redskins on the Western frontier.

When war broke out between China and Japan, Mr. Creelman was commissioned, this time by the *New York World*, to proceed at once to the seat of war and to act as the *World's* representative throughout the campaign. He had never before been in Asia, neither had he ever seen actual war.

#### THE BATTLES OF PINYANG AND THE YALU.

Hastening to the seat of hostilities, he arrived in Corea immediately after the battle of Pinyang had been fought. He was accompanied by a Japanese interpreter and a Corean servant. The battle was over, but the ghastly evidences of the conflict still encumbered the field. He collected information from the Japanese officers and others connected with the fight as to how the field had been won. He wrote it out under the flickering light of a Chinese lantern on the field of battle. No sooner was the story of the Pinyang told than he had to hurry off to the fleet, which had just fought the battle of the Yalu River. He was on board the flagship of the victorious fleet when he received the news of the birth of his first-born son, an event which the Japanese officers celebrated by drinking the baby's health in copious libations of champagne. Leaving the fleet, Mr. Creelman then accompanied the army through Corea, suffering considerable hardships as he went scouting in front of the main body.

#### INTERVIEWING THE KING OF COREA.

At the capital he had the unique experience of interviewing the king. It is said to have been the first time that this hermit monarch of a hermit kingdom had been subjected to the ordeal of an American interview. The interview took place, of course, through an interpreter, and was more remarkable for having taken place than for anything that was said at the time. The most amusing incident of the audience was the difficulty Mr. Creelman had in making himself presentable for the occasion. He himself was in the campaigning costume of a war correspondent, and the Corean king was sufficiently civilised to insist that his interviewer should be habited in conventional dress. Mr. Creelman was not to be stopped by a trifle like this. He borrowed a hat from the American Minister, Lieutenant Hayward lent him a coat, a naval officer lent him, for that occasion only, a pair of trousers, and he completed his toilet by encasing his feet in the boots of the Minister's son. Of the Coreans, Mr. Creelman thinks that they are like the people you read about in fairy tales ; while physically well developed, their mental

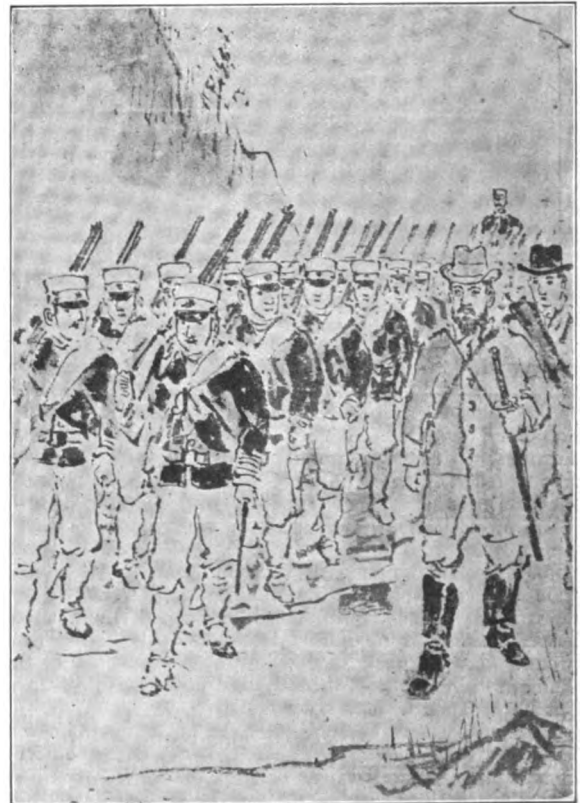
faculties are sadly deficient ; they live like hermits apart from the world, and contemplate the articles to which they are introduced, whether it be artillery or steam-engines, with the amazed curiosity of children.

#### THE WAR IN MANCHURIA.

The tide of war soon rolled eastward. Leaving Corea, Mr. Creelman accompanied Hassagawai's brigade, which landed on the Manchurian coast and joined the main Japanese army of invasion. Together with Mr. Villiers, who was acting as correspondent for the *Standard* and artist for *Black and White*, Mr. Creelman rode with the Field-Marshal's staff. But before that he rode from 7 A.M. to 2 A.M., a feat of endurance which redounded even more to the credit of his wiry little Chinese pony than to that of the rider himself. After taking Kinchow, the army advanced next day against the seven forts of Talienwan, a name which has lately become much more familiar to the British people than it was at that time. It was whilst advancing against these forts that Mr. Creelman had the first experience of the mishaps of his profession. His horse was hit by a shell, and he was violently thrown to the ground and severely bruised, while the concussion of the exploding shell deprived him of the hearing of his left ear.

#### THE CAPTURE OF PORT ARTHUR.

Picking himself up as well as he could he rode forward with Yamagi to the attack on Port Arthur. The scouting party to which he was attached two days before the great battle stumbled into an ambush, and one of their number



MR. CREELMAN IN THE MARCH WITH JAPANESE TROOPS UPON PORT ARTHUR.



MR. CREELMAN AND HIS SERVANT IN A CHINESE VILLAGE DURING THE WAR.

was wounded and taken prisoner. Afterwards he saw the body of his late companion, who had been crucified by the Chinese. On the march they came upon several Japanese soldiers who had been killed and whose bodies had been mutilated. The sight, horrible enough to Europeans, seemed to produce no effect on the Japanese troops—such at least was Mr. Creelman's opinion; but the mutilation of the dead was afterwards adduced as a justification, or at least an excuse, for the terrible vengeance which was taken immediately afterwards. The advance upon Port Arthur began at midnight. Mr. Creelman rode by the side of Yamagi, and when the attack was delivered at daybreak he scaled the wall of the fort and leaped inside. Immediately beyond him was a parade ground across which he had to run under the fire of the Chinese. The bullets whizzed past uncomfortably close, but he escaped without a scratch.

The only other correspondent present at this point was Mr. Cowan, of the *Times*, and there were two British officers. It was after the resistance of the Chinese was crushed, and Port Arthur was in the hands of the Japanese, that the massacres occurred which did more than anything else to diminish the prestige gained by the troops of the Mikado in the Chinese war.

#### A THREE DAYS' MASSACRE.

Mr. Creelman was present when the massacre began. In his opinion the Japanese are savages with the thinnest possible veneer of civilisation. At Port Arthur the veneer was rubbed off, and they comported themselves naturally. For three days and three nights neither man, woman, nor child was spared, the officers from Oyama downwards making no effort to stay the bloody work. For three days and three nights Mr. Creelman lived in the midst of the saturnalia of massacre. He expostulated, and on one occasion, at the risk of his life, tore the red cross from the arm of a Japanese soldier actively engaged in the work of slaughter. Not until the third day was the "vengeance" assuaged and order restored in Port Arthur, when there were no more Chinese left to kill. The sickening memory of those three days made an indelible impression on Mr. Creelman's mind. He sent the account of the massacre to New York, where it appeared and produced a sensation which rang throughout the world. Although Mr. Villiers and Mr. Cowan both witnessed the massacre and described it in even more lurid fashion than Mr. Creelman, their letters did not appear until long after his had first revealed to the world the true character of the Japanese. All manner of threats



and promises were lavished upon Mr. Creelman; the Japanese authorities offered him large sums if he would take back what he had written. His statements were denied and ridiculed, and he was told that he could only remain in Japan at the risk of his life. Mr. Creelman treated with imperturbable indifference both threats and bribes; he remained in Japan until his printed letter reached the country, and fortunately, although roundly assailed as a libeller and slanderer, not a hair of his head was touched.

#### ITS POLITICAL RESULTS.

Although for some time his narrative of the massacre stood alone and unsupported before the world, its absolute accuracy was completely vindicated by the letters which subsequently appeared in the *Standard* and *Times*. One result of this disclosure of the true inwardness of the Japanese character is worth instancing. The American treaty with Japan, by which the jurisdiction of American subjects in Japan was handed over to the native tribunals, was at that moment before the Senate. The sense of horror created by the perusal of Mr. Creelman's despatch was so deep that the Senate refused to ratify it unless the period for which notice should be given for its abrogation should be reduced from three years to one. As a result, therefore, if the white nations find the working of the Japanese tribunals unsatisfactory, America will be able to get out of her bargain in twelve months, while the other Powers will each have to give three years' notice.

#### HIS FIRST VISIT TO CUBA.

On his return to the United States, Mr. Creelman rested himself by writing a novel—a historical novel of the year 1811. He had talked over the motive of it with Count Tolstoi, who strongly recommended him to write it. That novel is still on the stocks, for he never could satisfactorily complete the last two chapters. Returning to journalism, he attended and described the great constitutional convention in South Carolina which made Governor Tillman famous as the representative of white ascendancy, and witnessed the practical disfranchisement

of the negro. After having witnessed how the Americans explained to the negro the ascendancy of the whites, Mr. Creelman paid his first visit to Cuba, in order to see what methods the Spaniards had of suppressing a revolution. He went hither and thither, taking copious notes, and gathering evidence as to the massacre of prisoners by the Spaniards.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH GENERAL WEYLER.

When he thought his *dossier* complete, having hundreds of cases proved by eye-witnesses as to the cold-blooded slaughter of the Cubans, he determined to make a bold stroke and see if the Spanish authorities could not be saddled with the responsibility of these acts. He sought an interview with General Weyler. At first the Captain-General tried to deny his facts, asserting that the men of whose fate Mr. Creelman complained had been killed in fight. Mr. Creelman then challenged General Weyler to have the graves of those victims opened, "for in every case," said he, "you will find that the corpses have their hands tied behind their backs." Then General Weyler lost his temper, and after storming at his visitor, banished him from the island, forbidding him ever to return without his authorisation. "I shall return," said Mr. Creelman, "without asking your leave." He was as good as his word, for when he paid his next visit 20,000 troops were of the party.

#### A PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN WITH BRYAN.

On returning to the United States he was plunged at once into the heat of the Presidential election. It is interesting to notice in connection with the amount of work that can be got out of a newspaper man, Mr. Creelman's statement that in the Bryan campaign, which he followed for the *World*, he travelled no fewer than 20,000 miles and wrote no less than 700 columns. It was a great achievement; and what was more remarkable still was that while constantly accompanying Mr. Bryan and reporting all his proceedings, he had always to keep up the line of the *World*, which was that of opposition to the candidature of Mr. Bryan. Mr. Creelman did this by



MR. CREELMAN AT PORT ARTHUR.



putting hero-worship to the front. He applauded Bryan and lamented in all his despatches that so good a man should be identified with so hopeless and mistaken a cause as that of Free Silver. It was after this time that he quitted the *World* and became a member of the staff of the *Journal*.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH MONARCHS AND PRIME MINISTERS.

His first achievement in his new post was his interview with Señor Canovas, Prime Minister of Spain, when he obtained from him what was in reality the official response of Spain to Mr. Cleveland's animadversion upon their administration of Cuba. Mr. Creelman re-visited Rome, but failed to repeat his interview with the Pope, and then proceeded to Athens, where he twice interviewed King

appointed European editor of the *Journal*, and took up his abode in London, where he occupied a large house almost opposite the residence of Mr. John Morley, in Elm Park Gardens. When the war broke out, and the American army was ordered to Santiago, Mr. Hearst telegraphed for Mr. Creelman to go to Cuba, where the *Journal* had already about a dozen special correspondents and artists. Mr. Creelman obeyed orders, and in a fortnight found himself with the American army in front of the lines of Santiago. What followed I prefer to let Mr. Creelman tell in his own words :—

I chose to be with the right wing of our army before Santiago because I was assured by General Shafter, the commanding general, that the centre and left wings would not be seriously engaged until another day. The right wing, consisting of



MR. CREELMAN LEADING THE SOLDIERS AT EL CANEY.

George on the prospect of war, which that unfortunate monarch declared to be impossible. He then crossed the frontier into Turkey and returned, proclaiming his fixed conviction that the Turks would simply walk over the Greeks, and that the war would be over in five weeks. It broke out while he was crossing the Atlantic, and ended in five weeks, as he had predicted.

#### EDITORIAL WORK IN NEW YORK.

When he returned to New York he was placed in charge of the editorial page of the *Journal*. It was he who organised first the rescue of Evangelina Cisneros, and he arranged the tremendous reception which awaited her on her arrival at New York. To him also was entrusted the organisation of the great popular *fête* which celebrated the birthday of Greater New York. Mr. Creelman was then

Lawton's division, which contained Chaffee's brigade, was to occupy the extreme right of our whole line, and was to attack the fortified village of El Caney at daybreak. Chaffee's brigade was to my mind the picked brigade of the army. I had already been outside of our lines scouting the country and examining the Spanish entrenchments. For days I never knew what it was to have dry clothes on, so great was my desire to understand clearly the nature of the action that was about to occur, and that I might select the most important point in the line for descriptive work. I knew from the isolated locality of El Caney that the right wing would be practically independent of the rest of the army, and that a very desperate fight might be expected there. From the newspaper point of view the scene at El Caney, with our infantry closing in upon the stone fort, blockhouses, and entrenchments, was likely to be the supreme spectacle of the battle of Santiago.

I had no horse and had to go on foot. At three o'clock on

the morning of the battle before it was daylight I started from General Shafter's headquarters alone to the front. All the previous evening our troops had been moving forward to take up their positions for the fight. In spite of the fact that the sun was not yet up the air was intensely hot. I had to walk to El Poso, where the base of the centre of the army was fixed, and then I followed a narrow trail through the thick chaparral for about five miles to the right, a part of the time accompanied by a Cuban scout. I had to wade across streams and to force my way through the thick brush until my hands and face were scratched. The trail turned out to be useless, for it was taking me away from the direction of Chaffee's brigade, and finally I had to cut right across the hills regardless of the path. By that time the battle had opened. From the hilltop I saw the first shot fired from a great distance in the rear of our right wing at a stone fort on the hill guarding El Caney. On this hill flew the only Spanish flag anywhere in sight, and the first shot of the battle was fired at that mark. The thought came into my mind that perhaps before the day was done I might have that flag in my possession. I could not hear anything of our infantry, which was advancing slowly, but had not yet come into range, neither could I see our lines because of the hills and the thick brush. But I knew that if I wanted to write something intensely human and full of the finest elements of fighting interest, I must manage without guidance to get a place where I could see our infantry close in upon that stone fort and its neighbouring entrenchments and blockhouses. Presently I came across two other correspondents, Maurice Low of the *Boston Globe* and *Daily Chronicle*, and Colonel Pepper of the Associated Press. Neither of them had ever been under fire before, and they agreed to follow my lead, although as we gradually approached the fort without any sign of our own troops to comfort us, they expressed doubts as to my prudence. Of course I was not prudent, perhaps I was not wise; but when you come down to the plain facts, no thoroughly prudent, wise man ever undertook to be a war correspondent in the field. My sole idea was to get close to the fort before our troops arrived, for a man can see little with his own eyes if he is in the rear. At last we got on a hill in front of the fort within very close range of the Spanish riflemen. There was only a tiny valley between us and the enemy—so close were we, indeed, that we could see them at work without our glasses. At this time we found that we were directly in the line of fire between our battery in the rear and the fort. We also found that we were something like a mile in advance of our infantry, but I felt pretty sure that there was no danger of a sortie to capture us, because the enemy were not likely to leave their works to capture three men while they were waiting the advance of a whole division. Gradually the sound of infantry firing broke on the air in our rear, and spread all over the country. Away to the left we could see the artillery of our centre flashing, and part of a brigade fighting its way through the trees and bushes. Slowly the lines of Chaffee's brigade moved from ridge to ridge behind us, swinging further and further to the right, and keeping up an almost continuous fire as they approached the Spanish lines. In front of the fort, which bore the Spanish flag, there was a trench from which the Spaniards kept up a steady fire, and some of that fire was directed towards me, so that I and my companions had to lie on our faces. I happened to have in my possession the finest field-glasses in the army, a pair presented to me by Mr. Hearst, who was at that moment under fire at the centre of the army. Mr. Hearst had come from New York, and had backed up his work as the champion of Cuban liberty by taking the field as a war correspondent, the first time, I believe, that a newspaper proprietor has ever had the manhood to back up his opinions at the risk of his life in battle. In front of the trench was a barbed wire fence about five feet high, which extended at a distance of about thirty feet all round the fort, and was intended to arrest any charge. Gradually the Spaniards began to fire from the loopholes of the fort and the breastworks to the right kept up a heavy rain of Mauser bullets. Our lines moved in closer and took up a fixed position, the Twelfth regiment of infantry moving against the forts by separate companies operating independently under their captains, and the Seventh and

Seventeenth regiments under the personal direction of General Chaffee lying on a ridge immediately in front of the main breastworks thrown up in front of the village beyond the fort. After several hours of firing I retired from the hill and found Company C of the Twelfth regiment in a roadway pouring in a deadly fire against the trench in front of the fort. The Company had lost eight men. I induced Captain Walsh, who commanded, to bring his company up to the hill where I had been standing which commanded the trench they were attacking. When Captain Walsh had placed his men on this hilltop, I lay down in the firing line with the men, and when our soldiers were wounded I assisted in putting bandages on, for we had no surgeon there. The heat of the sun was almost unbearable. The Spaniards fought like heroes. Both sides were using smokeless powder, and that made the game additionally dangerous and mysterious. Captain Walsh was finally convinced that he had almost silenced the trench and the fort, for we could see no movement in either, and still the "ping! ping!" of bullets continued. Captain Walsh told me that he feared a part of another American brigade had moved up to the other side of the hill on which the fort stood, and that our men were being killed by American bullets. I tried to persuade the captain to make a charge up the hill, and try to take the fort and the flag. Having twice crept down the hillside I had got a very close view of the slope ascending to the fort, and had seen a sort of wrinkle up which our troops might steal until they were close enough to make a very short rush. The captain agreed with me that it was a very reasonable plan, but pointed to the half-empty ammunition-belts of his men and shook his head. Then I left him, and moved off to the ridge where General Chaffee was with the Seventh and Seventeenth Regiments. My purpose was to let him know what had been going on, and, if possible, to ascertain whether our troops had been under fire from their comrades on the other side of the hill. When I reached General Chaffee I found the two regiments lying on their faces hard at work with their rifles, while the Spaniards were keeping up a terrific fire. Scores of wounded men lay on the field, and here and there was a dead man. The only man standing was General Chaffee, who raged up and down behind his men, swearing and urging on the fight. I never saw a finer soldier, and never a more warlike face. His eyes seemed to me to flash fire as he stormed up and down the line. While I was talking to the General a bullet clipped a button from his breast. He smiled in a half-startled, half-amused way. I was so exhausted by this time that I could hardly stand up, and when I sat down in the shadow of a tree General Chaffee joined me for a few moments. I told him how close I had been to the fort and its trench, and gave him as nearly as I could an estimate of the number of Spaniards alive on that hill. Then I suggested a charge, and offered to show the troops, if he sent them, a safe way up the hill. The General said that he would send infantry to investigate, and in a few minutes he ordered Company F of the Twelfth Infantry to make a reconnaissance. I descended to a little mango grove at the foot of the hill from which the rush was to be made. Just as I got there Company F started up on the wrong side of the hill—that is, the side towards the village, and not the side we had been firing upon. Almost immediately the soldiers came shrieking down the hill, some of them wounded. They had encountered the main fire of the enemy from the breastworks in front of Chaffee's position. I talked to Captain Clark, who commanded the company, and told him of my plan, but he was not very enthusiastic about it. I sat down under a mango tree with the soldiers and jotted down some notes of my story. We were at that time in the very vortex of the cross-fire. The bark was chipped from the trees by the Mauser bullets. The sound was like the sound of wild animals in agony. Presently Captain Haskell, acting adjutant of the battalion to which Company F belonged, came down to where I was, a fine, old, white-bearded, clear-eyed veteran. I told him that I thought the fort could be taken without the loss of a life by a charge on the wrinkled side of the hill. He promptly accepted my offer to lead the way, and ordered Company F and part of another company to follow. I stepped through the line of bushes, followed by Captain Haskell and the troops, and started up the hill. The only weapon I had was a revolver

in my belt, and I slung the holster round to the back so that I should not be tempted to draw. The troops came on slowly, and when I found myself actually out on the clear escarpment slope leading up to the trench where even a mouse could not hide itself I walked fast. I could see the lines of soldiers on all sides watching the ascent. Gradually I got away from our line, so that by the time I was within twenty feet of the barbed wire fence I was at least two hundred feet ahead of Captain Haskell and his men. I was absolutely alone. I stopped for a moment and examined the fort and trench only a few feet from me, and when I stood there I could hear my heart beating like a hammer on an anvil. Not a shot came from the trench or from the fort. I turned round and, making a scissors-like motion of my fingers, indicated to Captain Haskell that I wanted men with barbed wire cutters. He hurried forward two gallant fellows who, without a word, obeyed my signals, and cut the fence

door the officer in command surrounded by all of the garrison that were left alive. A wail of terror went up from the wounded men writhing on the floor as I entered. My campaigning dress was almost an exact copy of the light brown campaigning dress of our officers, and my hat was the regular army hat. I went up to the officer, and looking him straight in the eye, said in French, "You are my prisoner." He threw his hands up and said, "Do with me as you please." Do you know that at that moment I got a sneaking idea into my head that a soldier's work was about the easiest thing I had ever struck; but I found out my mistake later.

One of the Spanish soldiers had a white handkerchief tied to a stick. It was a flag of truce which he had been unable to display because of the fury of our infantry fire. He offered the little flag to me, but I declined to touch it, saying in French to the officer, "If your men give up their rifles to me I guarantee their lives." The rifles were promptly



INTERVIEWING GENERAL GARCIA BEFORE THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

down. It took but a few seconds to do this, and I stepped through the fence and walked up to the trench, standing on the edge and looking into it. The trench was filled with dead and dying men. Those who were unhurt were crouching down waiting for the end. I made a signal to one of the privates who had cut the wire fence to advance and cover the men in the trench with his rifle, and when he had done it I ordered the Spaniards, who had not even looked at me, to stand up and surrender. They leaped up at once, and dropped their rifles. I must say it took a little of the glory out of my work when I saw how pleased they looked to get through with the matter so easily. Then I jumped across the trench and ran around to the entrance of the fort which was at the side. I wanted to get the flag. I wanted it for my country, and I wanted it for my newspaper. It was too late to think of turning back, because a volley would have ended me at any moment. As I entered the fort the scene was too horrible for words to express. Our fire had killed most of the men in the fort. I found near the

handed to me, and I threw them out of the door of the fort. At this point the American soldier Moriarty, who had assisted me at the trench, entered, and I put the prisoners in his charge. Then I hurried about the fort, and picking up all the rifles I could find, I flung them out of the fort, so that the place was completely disarmed, the only remaining weapon being the officer's sword. I was afraid that if I left the rifles in the fort the Spaniards might in the last moment of terror fire a volley as our men entered. Suddenly I thought of the flag. It was the thing that I had come to get. I wanted it for the *Journal*. The *Journal* had provoked the war, and it was only fair that the *Journal* should have the first flag captured in the greatest land battle of the war. I looked up at the flagstaff and found that the flag was not there. I rushed up to the Spanish officer and demanded the flag. He shrugged his shoulders and told me that a bomb had just carried it away. I was in terror lest some one else should get the precious emblem of victory first, so I hurried out of the door to the verge of the hill, and there

lay the red and yellow banner in the dust still fastened to the top of the shattered flagstaff. Picking up the flag I waved it viciously at the village, and a volley from the main breastworks was the only reply. I ran back to our lines and gave the flag to Captain Haskell, asking him to keep it for me. By this time the fire from the village at the fort, which the Spaniards now knew we had captured, was tremendous. The ground was torn up by bullets. Our men were in a state of excitement and firing steadily as they advanced foot by foot. The fort was ours, but the breastworks on the other hill made it hard to enter it. I begged Captain Haskell to go with me into the fort in order that our men might not in the fury of the moment shoot down the Spaniards whom I had disarmed. The Captain went with me, and just as I was introducing him to the Spanish officer, a bullet from the village came through a loophole, smashing my left shoulder and tearing a gap in my back. I called Moriarty to me, and he stripped my coat off, tore the sleeve out of my shirt, and helped me to reach a hammock, out of which we tumbled a dead Spaniard. There I lay with my blood running away until Major John Logan, the son of the late General Logan, came into the fort with five privates, and, placing me on a door, passed me out feet first through a breach in the wall made by our artillery. I was very weak and in great pain, but I shall never forget the cheer that went up when the soldiers saw my body emerge from the breach, and the next thing I knew the Spanish flag I had taken was thrown over me. I don't know how long I lay on the side of the hill among the wounded, but after a while Mr. Hearst, the proprietor of the *Journal*, came to me, and, kneeling in the grass, took down my story from dictation. He was the coolest man I had seen since the fight began. Then I was carried to a hospital camp, where I lay without food or shelter for a day and a half, while the Spaniards were firing upon us in our litter. But for the fact that John Follinsbee, a gallant American civilian, came to the camp, and had me carried out of range of the Spanish rifles, I feel sure that I would not be alive to-day. It was this same Mr. Follinsbee, whose name, by-the-by, does not appear in the official record of the war, who entered Caney on the night of the battle, and, under almost continuous fire, picked out the Spanish prisoners, and helped our soldiers to bring them to the camp.

On the night after the battle, while we lay on the sloping field after a soaking by cold tropical rain, we saw and heard the night assault of the Spanish army which came from Santiago, and came to dislodge our army from the positions it had taken. The sound of the infantry firing was simply damnable. We could see all along the line the flashing of the cannon fire. As our hospital camp was cut off from the rest of the army, we had no one to tell us what was happening. The scene was magnificently terrible. As the fire rolled and rolled it seemed to us that the fight was coming closer and closer to our position. Gradually a rumour spread from litter to litter that our line had been forced. We all knew what that meant—death without mercy. It is hardly possible to conceive of a more horrible situation than ours. We were helpless, and felt that a ruthless enemy was upon us. Suddenly the firing ceased. We spent most of the night silently wondering whether our army

had been defeated and what daylight would reveal. At half-past three o'clock in the morning the one surgeon in our camp woke us, and announced that he had been ordered to abandon the position immediately. Those who were injured in the legs would be carried; all others must walk or be abandoned. In reply to my question he said that he could not tell whether our army had been defeated or not. I knew what capture by Spaniards meant. I struggled to my feet and, weak as I was, I walked, stumbling and crawling as best I could, over the hills and through the deep mud of the valleys. I fainted twice before I reached General Shafter's headquarters, where several correspondents carried me on a stretcher to the divisional hospital. Here I had the bones of my arm set and my wound thoroughly dressed. The next day I was tied on to a horse and held on the saddle for nine miles until I reached Siboney on the coast. Here I lay for two days in great pain. Beside me lay another civilian down with yellow fever; then Mr. Hearst took me on his private steamer, and I was brought back to New York.

So far Mr. Creelman. I am glad to have an opportunity of enabling him to tell his own story at last. The narrative which he dictated to Mr. Hearst as he lay wounded and bleeding beneath the captured fort broke off abruptly and gave no adequate conception of the crowning incident of the fight.

Mr. Creelman was not the only war correspondent of the *Journal* to suffer in the campaign. When the Rough Riders were ambushed in the fight before Santiago, Mr. Edward Marshall was shot through the lower spine by a Mauser bullet, and although he has shown marvellous power of recovery, it is feared that he may never entirely regain the use of his legs.

It is an arduous profession, assuredly no calling for weaklings and cowards. But a few weeks before the battle of El Caney, Mr. Creelman sat near me in Westminster Abbey, a deeply interested witness of Mr. Gladstone's funeral. It is psychologically interesting to know that whenever Mr. Creelman is in imminent peril of his life, the refrain of some melody seems to surge into his brain, and to dwell there, continually repeating itself until the supreme moment has passed. In the fight in Port Arthur it was a fragment of Mendelssohn. At El Caney it was—what? Strange to say, nothing else than the solemn and tender tune to which the "Rock of Ages" was set at Gladstone's funeral which unexpectedly began to ring through the chambers of his brain. "I could not help it nor control it," said Mr. Creelman. "As I went up the hill it went on rising ever louder and more insistent, until when I reached the fort I felt so full of the blamed old hymn I could hear nothing else. Strange, was it not?" A contrast, indeed, but one not altogether more vivid than those that make up the normal experiences of a war correspondent.





GENERAL BO'SDEFFRE.

TOPIC OF THE MONTH.



M. SARR'EN.



MAJOR ESTERHAZY.



COLONEL PICQUART.



GENERAL RENOUARD.

L'AFFAIRE DREYFUS.



GENERAL ZURLINDEN.

# TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

## (1).—L'AFFAIRE DREYFUS.

THE *affaire* Dreyfus has been the topic of so many months that it is perhaps somewhat absurd to speak of it as if it were the topic of a month which has witnessed so many other exciting and dramatic incidents. But it has been so much to the front, and it has so long been a topic of comment in the press, that the plain man is apt to be confused and to lose hold of the main threads of the problem which so profoundly excites our neighbours. It may be well then, in view of the sensational incidents which have once more forced the *affaire* Dreyfus to the front place in public attention, to briefly recall what the *affaire* Dreyfus really is, and why it should excite so intensely the passions which to many an observer seem to have threatened the stability of the French Republic.

I have just spent a week in Paris, and left the gay city with a feeling that the *affaire* Dreyfus had helped me to realise more vividly than before the state of things that probably prevailed at Jerusalem at the time of the Crucifixion. I do not for a moment even venture to assert the innocence of Albert Dreyfus. That is a matter which at last, thank heaven, seems likely to be submitted to a Court not governed by the passions and impulses of a drumhead court-martial. Much less would I venture to draw any parallel between the condemned Alsatian, who is immured in the iron cage at the Ile de Diable, and the sublime figure of Him who for nearly two thousand years has been the centre of the devotion of Christendom. But events are constantly reproducing themselves on a greater or smaller scale. Everything that is, is merely a reflection in miniature or in exaggeration of incidents which have previously figured in the history of the world. And any intelligent Greek who visited Jerusalem in the days of Pilate must have felt very much about the trial of the Nazarene as the intelligent observer to-day feels about the *affaire* Dreyfus. In both cases the central figure is a Jew. In both cases the evidence, whether true or false, was pressed with incredible violence, and with scanty regard for legality or justice, and the sentence was afterwards defended by a campaign of calumny, the conductors of which hesitated at no crime in order to justify their conduct. We have in Paris all the familiar factors. There are the scribes of the press, and the Pharisees of the Chauvinists, and the High Priests of the dominant Church, all combining their forces in order to crush the one victim who, they consider, it is necessary should perish in order that their nation may live. The element of the rabble is the same in Paris as in Jerusalem; but unfortunately in France there is one element of mischief which did not exist in pro-consular Judæa. The Roman legionaries stood superbly indifferent to the clamour of the rabble and the fanaticism of the priesthood. It is very different in

France to-day, for there the chief element of danger is the General Staff, the officers of which have so far identified themselves with the condemnation of Dreyfus as to render it extremely difficult to reconsider the question of his guilt or innocence without apparently striking at the prestige of the army.

All the elements that would have been perceived by a Greek of the first century, had he visited Jerusalem in the days of Pontius Pilate, are only too obvious in the Paris of to-day. To such a Greek the finer element of the passion would, of course, be absolutely hidden. He would only see the human side of the drama; and that human side, from its being so intensely human, resembles only too closely what is happening to-day. The veneration of centuries has exalted the grief of the Madonna to a place so exalted, and so far above the ordinary emotions of every day, that it will seem almost a profanation to compare the anguish of the Mater Dolorosa to the misery of Madame Dreyfus. But, from the point of view of our supposititious Greek, the grief of the mother mourning her crucified son would not seem any more poignant than that of the young wife lamenting the loss of her husband.

Another striking parallel between Paris and Jerusalem is the frequent handing backwards of the Dreyfus case from the administration to the courts, and from the courts to the administration. It is Pilate and Herod, Herod and Pilate all over again. Nor are there lacking those who play with effect the rôle of Pilate's wife, whose warning and reproving voices urge the head of the French Government to beware lest he stain his hand in the blood of an innocent man. Only one element is lacking in the babel and confusion of angry voices which hurtle through the air in Paris, and find an echo in the press of the world. The meekness, the patience as of a lamb before the slaughter, which characterised the early disciples is not conspicuous in France to-day. It is a combat in which everyone is battling as for life. Victors and vanquished, oppressors and oppressed, the champions of military prestige and the defenders of suffering justice, are locked together in the arena in a struggle which knows no mercy, while the air resounds with the savage cries of those who on either side urge on the fray.

### HOW THE AFFAIRE BEGAN.

When a war has been raging for several months or for years, it often happens that the original combatants forget the cause of strife. Much more difficult is it for those who are mere spectators of the *mélée* to bear in mind how it all came about. That being the case, the following brief statement of the Dreyfus case may not be unwelcome to some of our readers:—



Alfred Dreyfus, an Alsatian Jewish officer of high reputation and of spotless character, had the exceptional good fortune from one point of view, and the exceptional misfortune from another, of being the only Jewish officer on the French General Staff. This staff, consisting of two hundred officers, exercises a control over the French army somewhat corresponding to that of our Horse Guards. Some years ago a leakage was reported of the secrets which were in the possession of the members of the General Staff. No one knew the source from which the information oozed out, but from one source or another the French Government was convinced that some member of the General Staff was committing high treason by divulging military secrets entrusted to his honour to the possible enemies of his country. The task of discovering the guilty person was entrusted to a ferocious anti-Semite of the name of Sandherr. This official was compelled to suspect some one, and having two hundred persons to choose from—all apparently innocent—it is not surprising that he allowed his prejudice to lead him, as by an unerring instinct, to the one Jew in the whole crowd. Having convinced himself that the Jew was the origin of all evil, and having adopted as his apparent maxim not *cherchez la femme*, but *cherchez le Juif*, he had no difficulty in spotting Albert Dreyfus as the one who of all the others was the most likely to have been the traitor. Once supplied with this clue, the military detective found no difficulty in accumulating proofs which seemed to him confirmations strong as proofs of Holy Writ. At last, having accumulated his proofs, the blow fell. Dreyfus was arrested, and, after being in vain plied with every menace and inducement to confess his guilt, was sent before a court-martial, found guilty, condemned to degradation and to hard labour for life in the convict colony of the Island of the Devil. There he was transported; and there, immured in an iron cage in solitary confinement, he remains to this day.

#### THE ANTI-SEMITES AND THE SYNDICATE.

The officers of the General Staff, who form a military caste intensely jealous of their prestige, and who are clericals almost to a man, if not by conviction, at least by profession, rejoiced with exceeding great joy at the disappearance of the solitary Jew whose presence had defiled the Christian unity of the Staff. The Anti-Semites, led by the ferocious M. Drumont, seized the condemnation of Dreyfus as a welcome text on which to inveigh against the Jews as enemies of France. On the other hand, the Jews, seeing in the condemnation of Dreyfus an outburst of race prejudice and of religious fanaticism, formed a committee, or, as it is called, a syndicate, for the purpose of securing a revision of the sentence which they were profoundly convinced was unjust. This course was one to which they were impelled by every consideration of patriotism and humanity. From the English point of view, nothing could be more natural, but apparently to a large section of the French people the creation of this syndicate was one of the worst offences against civilisation and morality since the Crucifixion.

The Jewish Committee set itself to work carefully to accumulate evidence as to the injustice of the sentence against Dreyfus, and to secure such support as was possible for the cause of revision in the press, both at home and abroad. At first their efforts seemed destined to failure, but after a time they succeeded in producing evidence which raised a grave doubt in impartial minds as to whether there had not been a gross miscarriage of justice.

#### COLONEL PICQUART.

Colonel Picquart, an officer with a stainless reputation and a high sense of justice, was tormented by a doubt that after all Dreyfus had been innocent. But when confiding his doubts to his military superiors everything was done to silence him, and to remove him as far as possible from the centre of authority. It became evident that having condemned Dreyfus the military authorities were determined at any cost that they would maintain his condemnation before the world. "We may be knaves," said one distinguished officer to an acquaintance, "but at any rate we are not fools. Dreyfus may be guilty or may be innocent, but whatever he is, he is condemned, and condemned he will remain." This spirit seems to have actuated the leading people at headquarters, and hence began a long series of insolent and blundering efforts to silence the appeal for justice, or, as they put it, to defeat the tactics of the syndicate. It is unnecessary to follow in detail the long series of incidents which have marked the development of this prolonged struggle between the officers of the General Staff on the one hand, and the voice of reason and justice on the other. The struggle was long and anguished. On the side of the General Staff was the whole body of the officers of the army, the immense majority of the Chamber of Deputies, the influence of the Roman Catholic Church, and the popular prejudice against the Jews. On the other hand, there were but the Jews themselves, a handful of French Protestants, and that which proved a decisive element in the case—an array of facts which seemed to point irresistibly to the innocence of Dreyfus.

#### M. ZOLA AND THE CHOSE JUGÉE.

When at last the action of M. Zola forced the case into court, the action of the authorities in stifling the inquiry, and in meeting the demand for the revision of the sentence by a *non possumus*, and the *chose jugée*, outraged the conscience of the civilised world. The conspiracy of silence had triumphed in form, but in fact the imperial prestige which had hitherto surrounded the headquarters staff was irremediably destroyed. Still, however, the demand for revision was obstinately resisted, and by way of making matters worse Colonel Picquart was marked down as a victim. He was arrested and thrown into prison. Then when the case came up for hearing, and he hoped to have an opportunity of defending himself against the calumnies with which he was assailed, the proceedings were suspended, and he was transferred to the military authorities to be tried by

court-martial on a charge of forging a document, the authenticity of which had been explicitly admitted by its authors.

#### M. CAVAIGNAC'S GREAT SPEECH.

In France there appeared until the middle of August only one opinion about Dreyfus; outside France there seemed to be only the other opinion. When formal interpellation was made in the Chamber of Deputies concerning Dreyfus, M. Cavaignac, then Minister of War, made a great speech from the Tribune, affirming his absolute conviction as to the guilt of Dreyfus, supporting and confirming his opinion by producing and reading as conclusive proof a letter not produced at the trial, which certainly seemed to imply that Dreyfus was in guilty relations with a foreign Power. So triumphant a vindication was M. Cavaignac's speech regarded by the opponents of Dreyfus, that it was ordered to be printed and circulated by the billsticker through every department of France.

The placard containing M. Cavaignac's demonstration of the guilt of Dreyfus still stares at the passer-by from every hoarding in France. The Anti-Revisionists exulted. The friends of Dreyfus were in despair.

#### THE HORRIBLE SCENE IN HENRY'S CELL.

Then suddenly, as a bolt from the blue, came one of the immense surprises with which French politics abound. Colonel Henry, the head of the military detective department, being appealed to on his honour as a soldier by the Minister of War, admitted without reserve that he had himself forged the famous criminating document upon which M. Cavaignac relied as the conclusive demonstration of the guilt of Dreyfus. He pleaded naively that he was so sure Dreyfus was guilty that it was nothing but a patriotic duty to manufacture the evidence necessary to bring his guilt home. He was placed under arrest. That night in his cell a horrible scene was enacted, the true details of which will some day be revealed. The story current in Paris is that after Colonel Henry had been left for some hours to reflect in solitude, the cell door opened and admitted an emissary from the General Staff, who, producing a razor, told the bewildered Colonel that the same sense of patriotism which led him to forge the proof of Dreyfus's guilt rendered it necessary for him to cut his throat. "Why," cried the miserable wretch; "what evil have I done? I am a soldier. I obeyed orders. I did my duty. And now you order me to commit suicide!" "Yes," said his visitor. "It may be as you say; but the men who gave you the orders will deny it on oath. You will be thrown over, and condemned as a forger to the fate of Dreyfus. Your wife will be left penniless, and your name will be infamous. Whereas—" "What?" said Henry, in despair. "If you use the razor, your wife will receive your pension. Your memory will be cherished, your reputation will be saved." For two long hours, so Parisian rumour says, the struggle went on, Colonel Henry pleading for his life and protesting that he had only done his duty. The other—cold, remorseless—logically press-

ing home the conviction that there was nothing left but to die. It was a horrible debate, ended by the inevitable tragedy. Some declare that the officer, losing patience, ended matters by cutting the prisoner's throat; but the more prevalent opinion is that when he left the cell he had succeeded in compelling Colonel Henry to evade cross-examination by suicide. The door was locked. "Don't disturb him for two hours," he said to his jailors, "he wishes to be alone." When the door was unlocked Colonel Henry lay dead. His silent lips, sealed for ever above his gashed and bleeding throat, were but too symbolic of the ruthlessness with which the conspirators resort to any and every means to prevent the exposure of their crime.

#### THE CONSCIENCE OF FRANCE AWAKENED.

They had, however, on this occasion overreached themselves. Henry's razor, like Piggott's pistol shot, did what argument, eloquence, and demonstration failed to effect. The long-slumbering conscience of France began to wake up. Public meetings, often crowded, enthusiastic, and unanimous, began to be held in Paris, and the provinces demanded revision. The resignation of General Zurlinden, M. Cavaignac's successor as the Minister of War, while illustrating the dogged opposition of the Generals to admit daylight into their proceedings, did not succeed in stemming the rising tide of public opinion in favour of revision. At last, after many incipient and threatened crises, the Court of Cassation is now making a judicial inquiry into the question of revision, which must surely come. The scandal of postponing it any longer would be too much even for the French Republic to face.

#### LIGHT IN THE DARK PLACES AT LAST.

All the month there has been a daily crop of rumours and sensations. Of these the most startling has been the revelation that the sudden resignation of the President Casimir-Périer was due to the fact that he found himself deceived and disobeyed by General Mercier and the General Staff. The story told by the *Daily News* that the Intelligence Department of the French General Staff twice over—the second time in defiance of the President's positive commands—intercepted despatches from the German Embassy in Paris to the German Emperor, seems on the face of it incredible. But there is no doubt that the Dreyfus case has shed a ray of sudden illumination upon a veritable hell's kitchen of duplicity, roguery, lying, conspiracy, and all manner of infernal intrigue. It is the atmosphere that is engendered by the militarisms. It is the stench of the cancer that is eating its way into the vitals of Europe.

The original mistake might easily have been rectified. A miscarriage of justice is always possible. But instead of rigidly confining the matter to the juridical sphere, where it might have been rectified without fuss, the *affaire* was thrust into politics. The General Staff took umbrage at the attack upon their administrators of justice, committed every conceivable blunder in order to conceal their original fault. The result is now being brought home to them. Let us hope that it will clear the air and end, if not in the revindication of Dreyfus, at any rate in the rehabilitation of the good name of France, now so sorely tarnished.

*The photographs of Generals Renouard and Boisdeffre are by Pirou; that of General Zurlinden by Vierre Velt; Major Esterhazy by Buizard; Colonel Picquart by Gersthal; and M. Sarrien by Appert—all of Paris.*

## (2.)—THE MAKING OF A QUEEN.

"I SWEAR to the Netherlands people that I will always guard and maintain the Constitution. I swear that I will defend and guard with all my strength the independence and territory of my Empire, that I will protect general and private liberty and the rights of all my subjects, and that to uphold and increase the general and private prosperity I will use all the measures which the laws place at my disposal, as a good King should. So help me Almighty God."—*Queen Wilhelmina's Oath to the Constitution.*

IN these words the young Queen of eighteen bound herself to her lifelong task of ruling one of the most history-making of nations. Its ancient

glory has departed from Holland and it has become the haunt of artists and history-lovers more than the scene of heroic struggles and sacrifices. With a population less than that of London, and a land built up and preserved from destruction by artificial means, it is indeed good to find Holland and the Dutch occupying the place they do in the world at this hour. And now they have a ruler worthy of their most glorious past and industrious present. And they realise, more than anybody else, the benefit of having their young Queen, whom they have watched grow up from the time when she came as a ray of light and hope for the House of Orange, finally seated on the throne and ruling over them. They appreciate her all the more because at the time of her birth they had almost given up hope of keeping alive the Orange dynasty.

So much did the Dutch burghers realise the necessity of celebrating the auspicious occasion, that they forgot their national character as staid, phlegmatic citizens, and jubilated greatly. In Amsterdam there were estimated to be 300,000 visitors during the week of the inauguration ceremonies—not a bad addition to a city of 500,000 inhabitants! Ordinary visitors, after previous visits, would absolutely be led to doubt

their senses, and question if this were Holland, and these excited, frivolous people, Dutch. Never did they seem to sleep—you might stay up till three or four o'clock

in the morning, and the crowds in the streets showed no signs of abating their wild singing and dancing. The city was tastefully and freely decorated with red, white, and blue flags, always accompanied by the royal orange. In fact, Amsterdam might well be called an orange town and its inhabitants orange men and women, because everywhere this colour flaunted itself and demonstrated the fact that the Orange dynasty was still very much alive. Hawkers in the streets throve on this orange mania and supplied every imaginable variety of orange decoration; the common price being one penny. What a mixed multitude there was walking in the streets and congregating in the Dam! Types of all the various Dutch costumes

were to be met with in this crowd. The most picturesque were the fisher-folk of the Zuyder Zee, the men with their baggy breeches and the women with their quaint headdresses and voluminous skirts. Happy, contented and healthy folk they were too; and their boats, lying alongside the Damrak during the week, were an endless source of interest to the townspeople.

The form of amusement amongst all these people most commonly seen (and heard) was for six or seven to link arms and go jigging through the crowd, singing, or rather shouting, fol-de-rol-de-rol, etc. Whenever a convenient



*Photograph by A. Zimmermans.*

*[The Hague.]*

WILHELMINA HELENA PAULINE MARIA, QUEEN OF THE NETHERLANDS.



QUEEN WILHELMINA.

(Portrait published on day of inauguration.)

post or tree was encountered they at once formed a circle and danced round and round, singing all the time. The circle was also formed when another band, linked together, was encountered. Drunkenness was noticeable by its absence mainly, but doubtless the violent exercise prevented their potations from gaining any hold on the dancers. Peacock feathers, with which to tickle the passers-by, were greatly in demand. There seemed to be no superstition attached to them, or else the people concealed and trifled with their feelings very wonderfully. Down the narrow Kalverstraat—the main business street—it was impossible to force one's way at times. If the crowd had not good-naturedly kept to its right side, progress would have been quite out of the question. One of the most curious things about these *fêtes* was the absence of police, and the little necessity there seemed for their presence. Whatever police arrangements were to be seen were splendidly managed both in Amsterdam and the Hague.\* But then the crowd was not as other crowds, not like crowds to which we are accustomed—the Dutch crowd used to do what it was told! The young conscripts, forming the military contingent, were not so well suited to the work they had to do. The mounted soldiers held often only a precarious command over their horses!

The ceremonies and *fêtes* took place as follows:—

September 5th, Monday.—The entry of the Queen and Queen Mother into Amsterdam from the Hague.

\* There were 1,100 police employed in Amsterdam, and 500 in the Hague.

September 6th, Tuesday.—The inauguration of the Queen in the Nieuwe Kerk at 11.30 A.M. Drive by the Queen round the town to see the decorations at 2.30 P.M. Second drive to see the illuminations at 9.0 P.M.

September 7th, Wednesday.—Great choral serenade to the Queen before the Palace. Popular *fêtes* behind the Rijks Museum. Historical pageant through the town. In the evening great firework display and illumination on the Y.

September 8th, Thursday.—State concert in the Opera House in the afternoon. Gala performance in the State Theatre in the evening.

September 9th, Friday.—Entrance of the Queen into her residence at the Hague. Solemn service in the Church of St. Jacob.

September 10th, Saturday.—Battle of flowers and artistic *fêtes* in the Zoological Gardens.

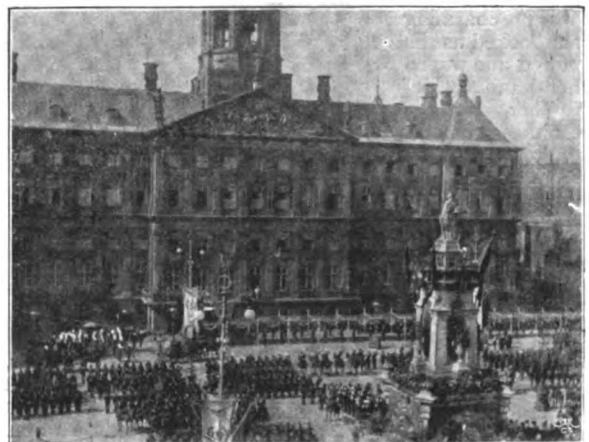
September 12th, Monday.—Popular *fêtes* in the Hague.

September 13th, Tuesday.—Great equestrian *fêtes*. Fireworks at Scheveningen.

September 15th, Thursday.—Review of the fleet near Moerdijk.

As will be seen from the above list there was not much rest for either the Queen or her subjects during the *fêtes*. Poor little Queen, she must often have felt tired-out and have wished that everything was over! But she never showed her fatigue, if she felt it—she was always smiling and gracious, a perfect “ray of sunshine” to her people. The Sunbeam Queen won everybody's heart by her charming ways and dignified bearing. Critics may say that her features are not perfect; perhaps not; but do we pull a sunbeam to pieces to find out if its rays are perfect?

The day of the state entry into Amsterdam was dull and threatening at first, but later became much brighter. All the morning people were gathering along the route to be followed by the Queen on her way from the station to the Palace. The Dam before the Palace was kept clear of people by police and soldiers. Only a few members of one of the gymnasiums, arrayed in the costumes of the soldiers of William of Orange, broke the dull monotony of the great empty square. They went through the old drill to the great joy of the patient and long-suffering crowds. At last there was the sound of a gun, then another and another; the Queen had arrived at the station. Then again a pause, broken only by the dull boom of the salute of 101 guns. Suddenly a small knot of horsemen galloped into the Dam, and



QUEEN BEING SALUTED ON THE PALACE BALCONY BY TROOPS AFTER RETURNING FROM THE NIEUWE KERK.

the soldiers and crowd woke up. The bells from the Palace rang out in carillons of welcome, and were answered by others on all sides. The Queen was on her way, after having received an address of welcome from the Burgomaster. First the troops began to pour into the Dam and to take up their positions in the centre before the Palace. Blue was the prevailing colour of the uniforms, and without the sunshine the effect is subdued and dull. There seemed a lack of music in the procession, there being such big intervals between the bands. Every branch of the army and navy was represented in the great procession. The naval contingents appeared to much greater advantage than the military.

The Queen, accompanied by her mother, drove into the Dam at about 3.45 in a state coach drawn by eight horses. She was dressed in a plain but rich white dress and wore a toque of white lace and feathers; a necklace of pearls were her only jewels. Very charming she looked as she bowed and waved her handkerchief to her subjects. On these some of their old phlegm seemed to have fallen, as they were certainly not as enthusiastic as the occasion demanded. The royal party disappeared into the Palace to the inspiring music of the Dutch national air, "Wilhelmus van Nassauw." A few minutes later the Queen appeared on the balcony to greet her people. Then she retired while the soldiers were withdrawn from the Dam and the crowd filled it to close up to the Palace; then she reappeared, and the Dutch citizens found their voices and cheered lustily.

On the Tuesday morning before nine the people were crowding into the Dam, which was, however, kept half empty for the chosen troops. These were all in position before ten o'clock. Then came a long wait, broken, however, by the sound of the cheering behind the

Palace as the Queen-Mother drove to the church. The weather was dull and cloudy till within a few minutes of eleven, when the sun burst forth in all his power and transformed the dull masses of soldiers into a brighter and more cheerful spectacle. From the Palace to the Nieuwe Kerk is not more than one hundred yards, so Queen Wilhelmina walked down the red carpet between the red, white and blue poles, supporting ornamental nets, fitting symbols of that backbone of the race, their fisher-folk. The Queen was accompanied by a glittering staff, and preceded by the members of the States-General. These sat in open Session in the church, as the Sovereign has to take the oath before the States-General in Session. Queen Wilhelmina was in white with the royal robe flowing from her shoulders, and a magnificent diamond tiara sparkling on her head. Very sweet and girlish did she look, but every inch a



THE QUEEN ON HER WAY FROM THE PALACE TO THE NIEUWE KERK.

queen! She passed into the church and took her seat on the dais with her guard of honour and the Indian princes round her on the steps, and her mother sitting on her left.

The church, which is very light and roomy, was tastefully decorated, and practically had its seating accommodation rebuilt for the occasion. Over the dais





THE QUEEN IN THE NIEUWE KERK.

was the great canopy of red and gold, with its hanging folds of ermine; the magnificent brazen screen shone brightly in the sunlight. The regalia lay upon a table before the throne. There is no crowning in Holland; everybody is free, and there is nobody more worthy than another to crown their Queen; so, since the whole people or the whole States-General cannot crown her at once, nobody performs the ceremony.

The last notes of the National Anthem pealed from the organ, and then the Queen read her speech from the throne. It contained nothing but the commonplaces with which monarchs have ever begun their reigns, but the words rang out clearly, sometimes almost imperiously, and were emphasised by movements of the head and hands. The clear voice and self-possession of the Queen were but fitting accompaniments to the will, determination, and wisdom shown in her young face.

The great moment came when the Queen rose and with uplifted hand took the oath to the Constitution. There was no faltering in her clear voice or doubt on her fair face as she took that weighty oath. We may rest assured that she will carry out to the full the promises made in that oath.

Then the members of the States-General one by one took the oath of allegiance to their Queen. This rather tedious proceeding over, there arose a mighty cheer from the whole people, "Long live the Queen!" Then she passed back to the Palace, where she appeared on the balcony to receive the allegiance of her soldiers. Twice she came alone; then, leading her mother by the hand, she stood side by side with her to whom both she and Holland owe so much.

Many of the people waited till the afternoon to see the Queen and her mother drive out round the town. The crowd was greater then than at any other time. At last,

punctual to the minute, the guard of honour, in their handsome uniforms, were in motion, and the Queen drove out of the Dam into the narrow and winding streets of the town. The people waited till her return, and many still lingered to see her drive out to witness the illuminations in the streets. These were really very fine, and had the merit of being artistic. The canals give Amsterdam a great advantage, the reflections on the water giving more than ten times the effect of any illuminations.

On the Wednesday the Queen attended the popular *fêtes* and there witnessed the historical pageant. One very pretty idea was the loosing of 6,000 pigeons as

the Queen drove up to the Royal Box. The *fêtes* were not of much interest, but the pageant was very well organised and showed costumes and soldiers from the time of Prince Maurice, as well as notables of Holland, triumphal cars, and scenes from Dutch literature.

The fireworks in the evening were disappointing, mainly owing to the great distance across the Y. The illuminated boats rowing hither and thither before the Royal Stand, and the ships dressed in electric lights, made up a lovely picture, and one which it would be very difficult to equal. It seemed more like a bit of fairyland than this prosaic world. However, all things must have an end: one by one the lights disappeared, and soon only the white cruisers were outlined in fire; then these disappeared and darkness reigned supreme.

The State concert was rather uninteresting, but the same cannot be said of the State performance at the theatre. A special piece was played called "Oranje en Nederland." The theatre was packed with a glittering, gorgeous crowd. Members of the States-General and Generals were up amongst the gods—in fact, they *were* the gods. Not much interest was displayed in the piece except by the Queen, who looked exceptionally bright and charming. As she left the theatre the sons of the Indian princes knelt on either side of the exit to the carriage.

On the Friday the Queen entered into the Hague through the beautiful woods of the capital. The crowd was of a much better class than in Amsterdam, and seemed to show more appreciation of their Sovereign.

All those who have seen anything of Queen Wilhelmina will join in wishing her as good and prosperous a reign as that of our beloved monarch.

Long live the Sunbeam Queen!—*Leve de Konigin!*

ALFRED STEAD.

### (3).—A REPLY TO OUIDA'S IMPEACHMENT OF MODERN ITALY.

*To the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.*

SIR,—The Italians are not intolerant of fair criticism, and English criticism is most acceptable to them, but I take leave to consider Ouida's impeachment of modern Italy the most unjust indictment ever written in English against any civilised country. Hatred in its most bitter form alone could dictate such a perverse picture of modern Italy as that which I am now going to deal with.

There is good and bad in every country, but, to judge Italy from that impeachment, nothing is good there. The King is greedy, the Government is corrupt, the Parliament is incapable, the governing classes are despotic, the middle classes are riff-raff, the soldiers are cruel and hated, the judges do not render justice, and the peasantry are the caterpillars of the soil, and the society itself "a vast camorra for the protection of its own knaves."

The present political and economic situation in Italy is not so good as could be wished. But it is sheer perversion of the facts, and wholly misleading, to say that we have deteriorated under the present *régime*; the contrary is the truth. One has only to compare the Italy of fifty years ago with the Italy of to-day to be convinced of the great and wonderful improvement which has taken place in my native land. In the industrial field we have made gigantic progress under very trying circumstances. One has only to betake himself to the arsenals of Spezzia, Castellammare, Venice, Taranto, to the shipyards of Leghorn and Genoa, to be convinced of this great progress.

Milan and Turin are among the most charming and prosperous cities in Europe. Biella and Schio are two centres of the textile industry worthy of Lancashire. Almost every town of Italy has been beautified and purified. Thousands of millions of lire have been spent in this much-wanted improvement, and in rail and mail roads, in bridges and waterworks, in public buildings—especially schools—in purifying and rendering fit for cultivation vast tracts of land, and so on. The social life is a thousand times better, and the number of crimes is steadily decreasing; the illiterate, who, under the ancient *régime*, were in some parts as many as eighty per cent., have now decreased to about twenty per cent. The working classes are better fed, better housed, better paid. We possess institutions of charity and thrift which are the admiration of the world.

Our savings banks are second to none for prosperity. As I must be brief, and I have a lot to say, I am precluded from entering into details. However, as an exception, I will give the following figures:—The general savings in Italy—as deposited in the several savings banks—amounted in 1886 to 1,594 millions of lire, in 1895 to 2,070 millions of lire, and they are now close on 2,300 millions of lire. The Post Office savings banks had in 1886 a deposit of 211 millions, in 1895 one of 461 millions, and in April last one of 554 millions. Is this a sign of increased impoverishment? There is not another savings bank in the world which can be favourably compared with the savings bank of Milan. Our *Banche Popolari* are the envy and the admiration of other countries. There is no foreign economist or philanthropist who visits Italy and does not carry away with him the highest admiration possible for these institutions. But what about taxation? Well, it is impossible

to deny that the Italians are over-taxed, and that taxation must be henceforth reduced.

The Italians have paid dear for their independence, and are paying dear for their constitutional liberties—two blessings which cannot be got without great sacrifices; but I think no sacrifice is too great for them. The present *régime*, however, is not responsible for the wretched past, which rendered the Italians unprepared for a quite new state of national life. Whilst all Europe was undergoing the greatest economical, social, industrial evolution the world ever witnessed, the Italians were struggling for their political existence, and when that struggle was over they found themselves handicapped in the commercial and industrial spheres by other nations. It is not true to say that the financial resources are now scarcer; they have largely increased; but new needs, as an outcome of a new life, were more felt in the new kingdom of Italy than elsewhere.

It is the fashion to speak of Italy as the land of poverty, either by a malignant soul evilly disposed, or by people who have never seen that country. An English friend just returned from Turin told me, "If people before speaking of the decrepitude of Italy would only pay a visit to that exhibition I am most certain they would never dream of uttering that word again as applicable to Italy."

It is not true to describe Italy as a land where liberty is banished and tyranny rules. All adverse criticism notwithstanding, Italy, as a nation where public opinion rules supreme, comes next only to England. Whether the public opinion is as enlightened and sound as it should be is another question which affects the individual character and not the national institutions. The Italians for centuries have been kept in a state of serfdom. Under the providence of God they were brought out of bondage, and, dazzled by the brilliant light of liberty, they moved about in a tottering way. The Clerical physicians prescribe an immediate return to darkness; the Radical physicians prescribe a greater light. Both are in the wrong.

Of course as long as its imperfect political education lasts, the constitutional liberties of Italy must be applied with some kind of corrective. The worst thing an English writer can do in judging Italy is to think that the Italians are like the English, who, after having heard in Hyde Park or elsewhere an inflammatory speech, go home to have a cup of tea with their friends. Italians are quick in perception and quick in action, and act on first impressions either for good or for evil. Unfortunately the good actions pass unnoticed, and the bad ones are fully recorded.

It is not true to say that people are condemned in Italy without being permitted to speak in their defence. The Italian law requires that every accused person shall be legally represented. Counsel is appointed by the court for every case. Moreover, according to the Italian procedure—faithfully respected even by courts martial—every trial begins with the interrogation of the accused person and ends with whatever statement the defendant chooses to utter.

Amongst the many things wickedly invented during the turmoil of May last was that tale of soldiers who had refused to charge the populace, and were then and there shot by their own officers. This falsehood was at once

denied by the same paper which invented it—a Clerical paper of Turin. Nevertheless, it is reproduced in the Impeachment with a new particular—to wit, that a soldier had actually killed his own sister! This falsehood, publicly denied, has been now reproduced to justify the hypothesis that the soldiers in an agrarian revolt would side with the peasantry, and that the middle-aged men of the Reserve are not loyal.

I went through all the agrarian strikes of 1885, and I can assure every one that nothing happened then to justify such an hypothesis. I was present at the revolt of Milan on April 1st, 1886. At that time the middle-aged men of the Reserve were occasionally in service. With the first company of *Alpini*, which arrived in the principal square of Milan—where the disorders had broken out—there were three lawyers, friends of mine, belonging to the Radical party, then in the army as officers for a few days. They outstripped all the other officers in hunting the people out of the square. So much was I impressed at this sight that at the first opportunity I spoke to one of these lawyer-officers about it. I remember saying to him: "I heard you many a time pleading before the Courts against the police for having charged the populace before the three warnings were given. You, last night, charged the crowd amongst whom I was before the second warning was given." "So would you," was his reply, "if you were disturbed in your rest by a few hundred of loafers, who provoke disorders to facilitate pillage."

The army in Italy is a school of civil as well as military virtues. Militarism has its faults, but fortunately soldiers and people are not in Italy two separate castes, one antagonistic to the other. The army will always be for the King as long as the King is for the country, and the King will always be for the country as long as that King is a scion of the House of Savoy. Hence the hatred of the extreme parties for the Royal House of Italy. Many things in many quarters have been said against Italy's big armaments. Unfortunately the history of the past contains this tremendous warning. Italy must be either militarily strong or at the mercy of others. It is not true to say that the soldiers received a reward of money for their "carnage." This is a wicked travesty of what really happened. Soon after the revolt was quelled, the Milanese, grateful for their deliverance from the *teppa*, a kind of "Hooligan" gangs that infested Milan for three days, opened a public subscription in favour of the soldiers. And this subscription does away entirely with the assertion that the people hate the soldiers.

Amongst the suggestions contained in the impeachment there is the following one: "The Italian Government ought to come to terms with the Vatican." This is a very precious suggestion, if for no other reason that it lets the cat out of the bag.

To come to this conclusion one must forget all the history of the past—must forget what was the condition of Italy when the Vatican was the master of the masters of Italy; and one must forget also that the Vatican would come to terms with the Monarchy only when the Monarchy renounced the unity of Italy and its constitutional liberties. In 1887, the Moderate Party started a movement in favour of a reconciliation between the Quirinal and the Vatican. The Pope first encouraged, then condemned this movement. The last chance of a reconciliation was thus lost. To speak any more of it is folly. Besides, all the geniuses of Italy, ancient and modern, have with one voice incessantly stated that the greatest evil of Italy was discord, and that the priests were the fomenters of this discord.

"Ouida" has some kind of admiration for Mazzini and Garibaldi, but surely, before she ventures to mention the names of Mazzini and Garibaldi, she ought to take the trouble to read a little of their history. In both of them lived a pure and patriotic soul. They were both slandered by the Clerical party, which in due time became also the slanderer of the House of Savoy, because it carried out the national programme of the revolutionary party. I do not think there is a single sentence of Garibaldi and Mazzini which conveys the idea that the Vatican is not the deadly enemy of the Italian unity. Garibaldi in 1867 wrote a book, "*Manlio e Clelia*," translated into English under the title of "*The Rule of the Monk*," and therein he described the papal Government in all its phases and forcibly condemned it. Here is Garibaldi's testimony against both the Republican agitators and the Clerical instigators:—

The Italian patriot hates the priesthood as a lying and mischievous institution. He regards the priests as the assassins of the soul, and in that light he esteems them more culpable than those who slay the body. He regards as the worst enemies of the liberty of the people those democratic doctrinaires who have preached and still preach revolution, not as a terrible remedy, a stern Nemesis, but as a trade carried on for their own advancement. He believes that these same mercenaries of liberty have ruined many republics and brought dishonour upon the republican system.

In 1867, speaking at Padua before twenty thousand citizens, Garibaldi said:—

They—the priests—are the enemies of true religion, liberty and progress: they are the original cause of our slavery and degradation, and in order to subjugate the souls of Italians they have called in foreigners to enchain their bodies. The foreigners we have expelled; now we must expel those mitred and tonsured traitors who summoned them. The people must be taught that it is not enough to have a free country, but that they must learn to exercise the right and perform the duties of free men. Duty—duty, that is the word. Our people must learn their duties to their families, their duties to their country, their duties to humanity.

Thirty-one years have passed since Garibaldi thus spoke, but his words are as true now as they were at the time they were uttered.

Vinet said, "*L'homme n'est un homme et ne demeure libre et vrai, qu'à condition de rester au pouvoir de sa conscience: ce qui est la vraie liberté*." I am still young, and yet I remember the day when it was a crime to doubt any dogma of the Church; a crime—as it is still in benighted Austria—not to kneel down before a religious procession; a crime to utter the very name of Italy; a crime to possess a sheet of printed paper issued without the *imprimatur* of the bishop; a time when the only papers allowed in my country were the organs of the Vatican and of the Austrian Government, when the latter exalted the hangman and the former printed that "the best of Governments was that which had the hangman for premier." When the present history of Italy is read with an eye open to the history of the past, one cannot but curse the past and bless the present, its faults and shortcomings notwithstanding. We have now at least a conscience which we can call our own, though not so enlightened as we should like to see it, and we have a Government of our own making, susceptible of improvement, which should be improved, and will be in due time improved.

The English literature is full of books describing Italy under the old *régime*. Ouida's impeachment would have served well to fill up a gap in those books.

William W. Story lived for a long time in Rome, when the Pope ruled there, and in 1864 published his reminis-

centes in a book called "Roba de Roma." In the preface to the sixth edition of the book he says :—

As the present edition is going to the press, Rome has become an integral portion of the Kingdom of Italy, and will in all probability undergo many and important changes. Among others; the censorship of the press will be abolished and free admission given to literature of all kinds, so that this book may now enter there. It is a curious illustration of the previous condition of things in Rome; that, although the Government formally authorised its admission, it was, during the last two years, persistently stopped at the Custom House.

Another writer, Reverend William Blood, began his book "The Gospel in Italy," printed in 1864, thus :—

Italy, politically, socially and commercially, has been and still is the question of the day. Her concerns have occupied the attention of the Cabinets of Europe, and the mental powers of the most intellectual have been exercised on her behalf. The pens of the wisest have written, the tongues of the most eloquent have spoken, the swords of the bravest have been wielded, to liberate her from tyranny and to gain for her a recognised position amongst the kingdoms of the earth. Poets have sung her praises, orators proclaimed her glory, and warriors fought her battles, and now, amidst the acclaim of her population, she stands forth, with her fetters broken, emancipated, liberated, free. She is at length a united kingdom, with her chosen constitutional king—Victor Emmanuel.

There are still in Italy many worthy Englishmen and Englishwomen who write most sympathetically of that country, and to whom Italy appears a regenerated nation with a future in store both hopeful and encouraging. Amongst these I am bound to mention Dr. Alex. Robertson of Venice and Rev. Henry J. Piggott of Rome. Dr. Robertson in his most picturesque book "Through the Dolomites," describes the artistic beauty of that part of Italy, and narrates many anecdotes which go to show how much those highlanders love their king and queen, and how much they deserve to be loved by their people. A man of Dr. Robertson's sterling character would have fared badly under the old *régime*. Certainly he would not have been complimented by the ruler of the State. Five years ago Dr. Robertson was received in Venice by King Humbert. The very first question this "despotic" ruler put to him was : "Do you enjoy full liberty in Venice?" Dr. Robertson answered in the affirmative, and His Majesty added he was very pleased to hear it.

The REVIEW OF REVIEWS has already mentioned in its pages "The New Italy," by Rev. Henry John Piggott—still in course of publication in the *Sunday at Home*. Mr. Piggott most appropriately calls his work "The Story of a Transformation." It is simply refreshing to an Italian heart to be able to turn from the cruel indictment of Ouida to the sympathetic pages of Mr. Piggott, who has lived in Italy these last forty years, and has personally witnessed the great transformation he is writing about.

By the way, it is a little too daring when one asserts that most of the morality of the nation is to be found in the Catholic Party. For all the world knows that in the bank scandals of Italy the most compromised were most devoted Catholics; that the present Pope has been robbed by some of his Monsignori; that many Roman Catholic banks have been robbed by their Roman Catholic cashiers; that only thirty years ago brigandage was highly patronised by the Vatican.\* Equally daring

\* In the Parliamentary inquiry of 1863 many documents were brought to light, amongst which there was the form of the oath which the brigands took in Rome before passing the Tronto—the river which divided the Papal States from the Neapolitan Kingdom. Those malefactors swore to wage war against the Italian Government and to defend "God, the Pope, and Francis II." The brigand Pasquale Forgione, who was examined on February 23rd, 1863, stated : "We fought for the faith and had the Pope's blessing; he who fights for the holy cause of the Pope and Francis II. commits no sins."

is it to assert that the arrest of the Republican leaders of Milan was an insult to Garibaldi and Mazzini. The insult consists in comparing the Republicans of '48 with the agitators of to-day. In 1869, some one had a mind to bring about a revolt much like the one of last May at Milan. Mazzini was duly informed, and he wrote the following letter :—

Brother,—If it is true that their (the conspirators') object is to form a federative Republic it is useless to speak. Federalism is but political materialism; it denies the mission Italy has to fulfil in the world, it provokes all the local egoism and cancels the importance of the national *ego*, it builds slowly but surely new aristocracies, besides in less than a quarter of a century it will reopen the mediæval struggles, and the gates of Italy will be open again to foreign invaders. Let us be *unitari*.

Garibaldi never encouraged a revolt against the Dynasty. He fought under the flag of Italy and Victor Emmanuel. In his book "I Mille" he narrates his famous campaign of Sicily, in which he is very severe against the few Republicans of that time. After the battle was over he wrote to the Neapolitans : "Italy and Victor Emmanuel are the flag of your deliverance; at any time of danger rally round that flag which is your only salvation."

One of the greatest evils of Italy is the enormous vastness of lands left uncultivated. William Story, in his "Roba de Roma," speaking of the *campagna* of Rome and the *contadini* thereof, said :—

The Church possesses most of the land, but the Church doesn't work. It amuses itself with letting others work. It will not even dig up its own convent cabbage garden, but hires this labour to be done while it looks on. It naturally follows that it does not see itself to the cultivation and tillage of its great *campagna* farm.

The *contadini* on the *campagna* sleep often on the bare ground, or on a little straw under a hut large enough to admit them on all-fours. Their labour is exhausting and performed in the sun. Their food is poor, their habits careless, and it would require an iron constitution to resist what they endure.

This was written in 1864. An Englishwoman, a lover of Mazzini, who has visited Italy yearly since 1857, and who has witnessed the great transformation, sent to the *Daily Chronicle* of the 16th of June last a letter, in which, speaking of this very subject, she says :—

Undoubtedly in Italy, as in England, certain lands cannot longer be worked at a profit, but in the provinces which I know best, not thousands, but tens of thousands of acres are in cultivation now that were wild pasture twenty years ago. In the province of Rome, thirty-nine years ago, Cisterna was a fever-stricken desert, Pratica a place to shoot quails, La Cervedetta coarse pasture land; each is now the centre of a thriving agricultural district. Outside Porta San Giovanni, where there were only cane-brakes, rich cultivation now extends to the fifth kilometre.

Four hundred and twenty-six *rubbias* of the public lands of Frascati have been ploughed during the last two years and are cultivated by the working men as allotments. The great "pascolari" of Albano and Castel Gandolfo are now magnificent stretches of wheat, ploughed three years ago for the first time in history. At Anzio, the common, a resort of butterfly hunters and botanists, has disappeared to give way to corn, whilst the transformation of the *campagna* to the north of Rome is equally striking.

What has Ouida to say of this great transformation? She simply reproaches the Italian Government for having compelled the landowner of one of the estates of Frascati to let the people work the land.

The landowner, a nobleman, to use Ouida's expression, who evidently was born two centuries after his own time, would not have his estate cultivated on any terms. Around the same there was an ever-increasing population

of agricultural labourers. They asked to be allowed to work that estate either for the landowner or for themselves. Their request was refused with mediæval contempt. The peasants armed themselves and threatened to occupy the land by means of force. The Government stepped in, and through the local authority induced the nobleman to give way. I am not a Socialist, but if it were in my power to tender any advice to the Italian Government, I would say to them, Do the same with the other neglected lands. I was, however, very much surprised that Ouida did not reproach the Italian Government for another act of Socialism. The Marquis of Rudini had the happy idea of freeing the local authorities in the Islands of Sardinia from the avaricious hands of the usurers by a most simple operation. He redeemed their old standing debts with the ever-increasing deposit in the Post Office savings banks. Thus the local authorities had a nett gain of fifty per cent. The Marquis of Rudini imposed only one condition, to wit: that the money thus spared should go either to decrease taxation on breadstuffs or in executing public works. This other bit of Socialism must have escaped Ouida's observation, otherwise she would have quoted it as a further proof of the wickedness of the Government.

It is supremely vulgar to speak disrespectfully of the House of Savoy and of King Humbert. It is simply cruel to represent the King of Italy—one of the most valiant and kind-hearted rulers who ever sat on a throne—as a greedy man, and to pass nasty remarks about his Civil List. Any one might know what use King Humbert makes of the money he receives from the country. He has £350,000 yearly, and with this he has to keep going ten Royal residences. Three would be enough for him, but all the capitals of the ancient States of Italy wish to have their own Court. With this money he keeps thousands of people either in his service or out of the workhouse. When King Victor Emmanuel died he left a debt of about 36,000,000 lire. Crispi intended to ask Parliament to pay this debt, but King Humbert refused the offer, saying, "The debts of the father shall be paid by his son," and he paid them. According to the Italian *statuto* the heir to the throne is entitled to an appanage when he comes of age, and another when he marries. King Humbert has not yet allowed his Minister to ask Parliament to vote this grant, and the Court of the Prince of Naples is still kept by King Humbert himself. When the city of Turin voted 150,000 lire for a monument to King Humbert's brother, with his thanks the King sent a cheque for 160,000 lire to help to finish an hospital which is now the greatest and the most modern hospital of Europe. King Humbert every year distributes about a million lire in charity.

Ouida's impeachment ends with a marvellous piece of fiction, worthy the *finale* of a chapter of a romance: "King Humbert has in mind a *coup d'état*, and the German Emperor will have the benefit thereof!" Well, sir, in the proclamation which announced the death of King Victor Emmanuel, King Humbert said: "Your first King is dead; his successor will prove that the institutions do not die." Since then King Humbert has acquired for himself the ambitious title of *Re Leone*.

I do not deny the existence of a widespread dissatisfaction, but I deny that the present *régime* is in the main responsible for it; I deny that another *régime* would improve matters. To think, as some do, that the Republic would have the magical power

to enlighten the benighted, to make dishonest men honest, to turn the water of the rivers into milk and the stones of the streets into bread, is a sheer nightmare. No one denies the Italian people the right to change their Constitution; but the change must be willed by the nation and not by a few agitators. However, the conscience of all well-meaning persons attests that the evil is not in the machine, but in the way it has been worked this last thirty years.

I consider it extremely dishonest to make the House of Savoy responsible for the wickedness of others. The men of the Monarchy were Camillo Cavour, Massimo d'Azeglio, Giovanni Lanza, Marco Minghetti, Bettino Ricasoli, Alfonso Lamarmora, Quintino Sella, Silvio Spaventa, Ubaldo Peruzzi, Urbano Rattazzi—purser men than whom never lived under any sky. Crispi never was the man of the Monarchy. He belongs to quite a different class of people. He acted dishonestly, and he was punished for it; and this is more than the Popes and the Kings of Naples have ever done. Political and personal dishonesty were under them very much encouraged. It is not true to say that King Humbert preferred Crispi to others. It was Parliament, public opinion and Bismarck which forced the King to call Crispi again to power in 1894. And nothing is further from truth than the statement that Crispi is a *persona gratissima* at the Italian Court.

What about the affairs in Africa? Undoubtedly the African policy of the Italian Government was a failure. History will, however, have something to say about it, and it will record what Ouida failed to mention in her mischievous and malicious impeachment, viz., that Italy was encouraged in that policy by England, that it was Gladstone himself who advised Crispi to a forward policy on the Red Sea coast, that the colonial policy had its origin in the most healthy, in the most prosperous and progressive part of Italy, in Milan, as it was the *Società Geografica Italiana* which forced the hand of the Government to land on the Red Sea. Of course if Italy instead of having a Barattieri had had a Kitchener, the result of the colonial policy would have been different. But since the world judges men's undertakings by their success, as a consequence of her irretrievable defeat Italy stands condemned. However, why not recognise the happy change which has taken place in Italy since the fatal disaster of Adowa? Justice requires that a word should be spoken in favour of the Marquis of Rudini, who had the manliness and the sagacity to mitigate as far as it was possible the consequences of that disaster.

And now I must close. Mr. J. A. R. Marriott, in August, 1889, delivered at Oxford three splendid lectures on "The Makers of Modern Italy," and I will borrow from him the last paragraph of his last lecture:—

Italy is free; Italy is one. We have followed in these last days her progress towards unity and freedom; we have been watchers, as Mazzini finely says, "over a mystery of dawning life, over the cradle of a people." In the presence of that mystery, scepticism and unfaith as to the future are impossible; we have looked back honestly, we may look forward calmly—calm in the assurance that there is in store for Italy a future, not, be sure, without its trials, but at least not unworthy of the traditions of her far-distant past; not unworthy of the splendid achievements in times more recent of her several but divided states; not unworthy of the sons whose widely differing but convergent efforts have combined to make her one.

Respectfully yours,  
GIOVANNI DALLA VECCHIA.



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE TSAR'S MESSAGE TO THE NATIONS.

### THE RESPONSE OF THE LEADING REVIEWS

MR. JOHN MORLEY has said of the Tsar's project that "public men and political parties in this country will be stamped now and in history by the more or less of their zeal and vigour in promoting its success." If this be so, then the "stamp" on the "public men" who write in our leading magazines will not be at all to their credit. The October reviews show a singular lack of ability to appreciate the world-crisis which is advancing. Their articles on the subject are exhibitions of bewildered prejudice or inveterate antipathy or cheap cynicism, rather than serious efforts of imagination and will to comprehend the new situation. They generally follow the line that while the Tsar is undoubtedly sincere, his youthful enthusiasm is being exploited by Russian diplomacy for its own sinister ends. They show no glimmering of a perception that if the Tsar's proposals can be exploited for evil they can also be exploited for good, or that the purpose of a roused and resolute Christendom might prove more than a match for the most astute diplomacy. There is heard no high note of faith or hope. There is too often evident a positive joy, of a sordid detective kind, in discovering fresh imputations of perfidy. It is a pity that British maganizedom should have come out of the test so badly.

#### (1) BLOATED ARMAMENTS A BLESSING.

"Should Europe Disarm?" is the previous question which Mr. Sidney Low raises in the *Nineteenth Century*. His answer is an emphatic negative. He by no means regards the "armed peace" as a "curse." Disarmament, even if possible, is to him quite undesirable:—

If the Tsar's rescript could work like a magic charm to deliver us from the "curse" of armaments . . . it might be the profoundest misfortune that could happen to humanity. For that disarmament would leave the world of civilisation naked before its enemies, external and domestic.

#### DISARMAMENT "A CRIME AGAINST HUMANITY."

The Yellow, Brown and Black spectres of the late Dr. Pearson are next invoked, and we are told—

it would be a crime against humanity to hold all the precious gifts that Latin, Celtic, Teutonic, and Saxon civilisation has given to the world, at the mercy of the forbearance of Slavonic and Asiatic hordes.

Internally our wealth might be vastly increased, but "before we abolish the soldier on economic grounds, we had better arrange for the diffusion as well as the increase of wealth." If it merely went to swell the luxuries of the middle classes and not to enrich the artisan, the advantage would be doubtful.

#### PROSPERITY UNDER ARMED PEACE.

Mr. Low challenges the assertion constantly made "that the burden of their armaments is crushing the nations into poverty." He asks for proof. Russia and Italy may be cited, but both are "miserably poor countries," which suffer from official corruption or religious persecution or want of enterprise:—

With or without armaments, such States as Russia and Italy and Spain will not be prosperous till they undergo an economic and political transformation. On the other hand, where different conditions prevail, the burden of warlike preparation does not seem to impoverish. France contrives to be very

reasonably prosperous in spite of the conscription and a naval and military expenditure not far short of 1,000,000,000 francs annually. Germany, which can mobilise an army of something like 3,000,000 of men on the war footing, and spends nearly thirty millions a year on its defensive services, has been doing extraordinarily well of recent years. The "blood-tax" and the bloated armaments have not prevented our Teutonic rivals from advancing at an astonishing rate in the development of their industry and commerce.

#### CONSCRIPTION AN AID TO COMMERCE.

Why, he asks, may we not suppose that "the conscription has rather aided than retarded the material development of the country? Discipline, sense of order, conscientious docility, precision and drilled alertness are qualities fostered by military training, and to these virtues competent observers attribute the success of German artisans:—

The military system trains the individual as well as the nation; and, so far from being anxious to abolish it, a wise ruler might be prepared to make sacrifices to retain it, or even to introduce it where it does not exist.

#### MILITARISM AS PEACEMAKER.

Mr. Low goes further, and argues that "great armaments do not tend to promote war, but the contrary":—

Europe has seldom known so long a spell of freedom from disastrous wars as during the period of complete national armaments. There has been fighting in the Balkan peninsula and outside Europe, but for seven-and-twenty years there was peace among the Great Powers of the civilised world. How many similar periods of tranquillity does the history of the past five centuries exhibit?

The conclusion is that—

if the armed peace does not lead to war, and if it supplies a really admirable training and education for the nation, in its corporate capacity as well as for its individual citizens, we need not be distressed at its continuance. . . . These considerations may perhaps console us when the failure of the Tsar's disarmament proposal is established, as in due course it will be.

#### (2) THE CRAFTY DESIGNS OF RUSSIA. \*

In the *Contemporary* "The Tsar's Appeal for Peace" is discussed by "A Soldier." The conclusion he comes to he roundly states thus:—

The more the Russian Emperor's proposals are considered the more evident it will appear that his genuine and high-minded desire for the good of the world has been taken advantage of by the astute statesmen by whom he is watched in order to further ends which make for the advantage of Russia by war and for war.

Russia, he argues, wants ten years of peace—(1) to carry her influence and railways through Persia so as to place Western Afghanistan, Herat, the Heri-Rud, and the most convenient approach to India completely at the mercy of Russia; (2) to complete the Siberian and Manchurian railways, to drill and organise Manchurian levies, and to accumulate stores in view of further aggression against China; and (3) to work by railway extension and Norwegian disaffection towards securing from Norway the ice-free Varanger fiord. The writer avers:—

A very little consideration of the actual circumstances will show that the most effective increase of Russian military power in all these directions can be best secured by at least ten years of peace. Furthermore, it will be easy to establish the fact that in all these three directions Russian activity has been engaged, and that it will be continued with much more advantage during ten

years of peace than it would be if under present circumstances Russia were called to give an account of her procedure.

"TALK PEACE, PREPARE WAR!"

Moreover, he anticipates that on the death of Francis Joseph, the Austrian-Germans will wish to enter the German Empire, and the Czechs will appeal to Russia; and, he asks, will France and Russia stand quietly aside? The approach of this crisis "seems to make the proposals of the Tsar, so far as they speak of permanent peace and permanent disarmament, ring with a very hollow sound."

The chief checks to Russia's designs have been—

(1) the aroused interest of Englishmen in foreign politics, their recovered consciousness of the strength of Britain and the collapse of the peace-at-any-price party; (2) the obvious drawing together of Britain, the United States, Germany, and Japan, and the at least temporary effacement of France under the confusion produced by the Dreyfus scandal.

The project of the peace conference goes to revive the old peace party in England and to shake foreign confidence in any possibility of a firm British alliance. "To let the Tsar talk peace, and meantime to prepare the means of future war," is the policy of Russian statesmen.

(3) MR. ARNOLD WHITE.

In the *National Review* Mr. Arnold White delivers himself on "the Tsar's manifesto." He requires at the outset that we recognise the existence of five Russias—"the dreamy Slavonic Russia of Tolstoi," the Russia of the great army, the Russia of the Tchinnovniks, the Russia of the peasantry, and the expansionist Russia. Now "the Tsar's manifesto, in addition to representing the hereditary pacific predilections of the Romanoffs, is issued in the interest of every element of national life that goes to make up the Russian Empire." The manifesto was, Mr. White believes, written by M. Pobyedonostseff. The Russia of Tolstoi has long dreamed of peace. The Finance Minister necessarily supports the Eirenikon:—

The Foreign Office alarmed at the present scarcity of cash and warships, and disturbed by the world's sudden discovery of Russian impotence in the Far East, is also glad of a respite... "The benefits of a real and durable peace"—to quote the Tsar—in addition to starting the Millennium, will enable the heads of departments in the War Office to conceal defective transport, a jobbed and plundered commissariat, imperfect medical arrangements, and the notorious incapacity of the Russian Staff to stand the strain of war with a first-class naval Power at a distance from a Russian base.

The recent establishment of a gold standard, a famine of unusual dimensions, and, not least, Polish disaffec-

tion, make peace a necessity to the Ministry of the Interior. "Poland is as menacing to Russia to-day as in 1863."

"LEST WE FORGET."

Russia has talked of peace before now, Mr. White remarks. He recalls the Tsar's pacific message to the Brussels Conference in 1874, and goes on to observe that "a few months later Holy Russia was engaged in massacring the Yomud Turkomans, the Russian commanders having instructions to spare neither age nor sex." He next mentions as "a contemporary comment on the Tsar's rescript" the flight of the Doukhoborts, ten thousand strong, from Russia "to escape from the persecutions and tyranny of the Tsar pacificator."

"A SIMPLE PROCESS OF EXHAUSTION."

Mr. White quotes from the rescript "admission that the armaments of Europe are defensive." Defensive against whom? he asks. "Who is the aggressor? Not the United States. Not England, too indolent, obese, comfortable, to retaliate serious insults. Not Germany, who only wishes to hold what she has won. Not Austria, to whom war would spell ruin. Not Italy, nor Spain, nor Turkey. Not even France." By this "simple process of exhaustion" Mr. White arrives at the one Power remaining, and leaves us to conclude that Russia is the sole aggressor, the sole cause of the enormous armaments! So Mr. White advertises his competence to

diagnose the international situation. He proceeds:—

With no vulnerable coast-line, without a single colony to defend, and destitute of a large volume of over-sea trade, it is certain that if really bent on peace, the Russian Emperor and his advisers might restrict the Russian navy to very small dimensions. Nobody hankers after Russian territory. Behind the guns of Cronstadt and in the Black Sea she is safe. The Russian navy is avowedly aggressive. . . . The British navy is a defensive force, for it is plain that with our parasitic dependence upon other nations for food and raw material, our navy must be maintained. Can the same possibly be said of the Russian navy and army? . . . Why this energy in building warships, superfluous for defence, and unnecessary on any other hypothesis but that of deliberate and intentional aggression?

Lest we might not approach the question with a sufficiently dispassionate charity Mr. White recalls Russia's promise in 1886 not to meddle with Korea, and even goes back to the Treaty of Paris, under which Russia agreed not to plant arsenals on the Black Sea. He proceeds:—

Nor is it with England alone that Russia has indulged her



[Westminster Gazette.]

THE EUROPEAN HAPPY FAMILY; A VISION OF THE MILLENNIUM.

[Sept. 2.]

inveterate taste for crooked dealings. Her international conduct places her on the circumference, if not outside, the circle of the civilisation about which the Tsar's proposals disburse so eloquently.

#### MR. WHITE'S ULTIMATUM.

So in response to what he himself describes as "the sincerely humanitarian and magnanimous intentions of the Russian Emperor," Mr. White formulates this ultimatum :—

Let Russia begin with her navy. . . . If Russia really means business and is not merely using a pacific vocabulary to gain time for war, we shall see without delay a reduction in a navy which is purely aggressive, and a reversal of diplomatic methods which are purely barbarian. If these things are not done, the encyclical stands self-convicted as a sham, and it is not consonant with the dignity of England to take part in shams. Words are nothing.

Two sentences from his concluding paragraph attest the clarity of vision with which Mr. White surveys the situation :—

It is a political convenience (both to Russia and the Romanoffs) of the greatest value that peace should not be broken. The Rescript is a common-sense document engendered by Russian necessities, and it practises on the humanitarianism of men who treat words as things. . . . Militarism has kept the peace. Now that the sleeping dogs are to be wakened and old quarrels raked up, it is possible that the Petersburg Conference may lead to Armageddon rather than to amity.

The Tsar's advisers, that is to say, finding peace to be an absolute necessity for Russia, astutely devise the raking up of old quarrels and a possible Armageddon !

#### (4) THE EDITOR OF THE "NATIONAL REVIEW."

In his episodes of the month Mr. Maxse calls attention to the fact that "no mention whatsoever is made by the manifesto of *naval* armament"—only military. He sees in the Rescript only :—

An acknowledgment that the strain of maintaining those huge and ever-growing armies that have converted Continental nations into military cantonments is intolerable, and that it is worth while endeavouring to mitigate it, the assumption being that by international agreement it may be possible to check any further aggravation of this curse. . . .

There is surely nothing quixotic or heroic in raising such a question. . . . Our delegates will be friendly spectators of the praiseworthy efforts of the great war-lords to restrain the ruin they are inflicting upon one another. . . . We do not see how this country can be reasonably expected to give a pledge not to increase her insignificant regular army.

This distinction between naval and military armaments is to Mr. Maxse no verbal or ironic refinement ; it bases his whole attitude. The military Powers have, he suggests, a dim suspicion that they have been investing their money in the wrong kind of fighting machine—land power instead of sea power. All five great Powers are panting for an increase in their navies ; and they are willing to try the Tsar's experiment in the direction of checking further expenditure on land forces.

Mr. Maxse finds the sole aggressor not where Mr. Arnold White finds it, but in France :—

So long as she imagines she can retrieve the defeat of 1870, and recover the severed territory, European armaments must progressively augment. When she abandons this chimera armies will melt away like snow before the sun. There will be no need for manifestos or conferences.

#### (5) A RESULT OF THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ENTENTE.

"Looker-on" in *Blackwood* makes fun of the outburst of hope and joy which spread over the first day or two

following the issue of the rescript, and then he sketches the reaction of fear :—

In even less than three days from its discovery as the most pacific utterance of the age, it had put the whole continent of Europe into tremors of alarm. Say that it unsettled whatever confidence there was in peace, and you do not say a word too much.

A calmer mood succeeded, in which "Looker-on" and others discovered that while the Tsar was transparently sincere, his rescript was passed by his Ministers as a good stroke for Russia's private ends. Special stress is laid on the emergence of the United States as a new and unknown factor in the circle of the great Powers. Americans are still undecided whether they shall go in for great armaments. The Tsar's proposal might strengthen the minority which opposes them, and so hinder Uncle Sam from spoiling the game of the great War Lords. In any case,

before the Conference is at an end, the Continental Powers will know pretty well what to think of the drift of American purpose, and what the likelihood is of a preferential alliance with England. This will be valuable knowledge. But perhaps the Continental diplomatists already calculate that at a Conference called for "the maintenance of universal peace" the American Government will be obliged to disavow all idea of a particular alliance with England. . . . It appears that, without going farther, we may find a sufficient explanation of the Conference scheme in the changing policy of the United States, and Anglo-American relations.

The only positive proposal "Looker-on" makes or quotes is that the Conference might prohibit certain other kinds of destructive appliances as well as explosive bullets.

The editor of the *Humanitarian* defends the motives of the Tsar, and says :—

Already the ominous rumbling of Huns and Vandals bred in ignorance and misery, reared in vice, is gathering hourly in volume. Nations are not so much menaced from without as from within. I believe the Tsar, recognising this vital truth, is sincere in his desire for universal disarmament, and all praise is due to him for having taken the initiative among rulers.

#### A MOSLEM PEACE CONFERENCE AT MECCA.

The Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on the Battle of Omdurman and the Mussulman world, remarks—

I am afraid the Tsar's proposal for disarmament will nowhere be more coldly received than in Mohammedan countries. The Tsar appealing to Muslim monarchs for disarmament is like the wolf desiring the sheep to get rid of their horns.

The Tsar's project has, however, provoked something more than cynicism in the Moslem mind. The pan-Islamic revival has made war between Moslem States more than ever deplorable :—

To avoid such a war, there is a proposal to memorialise the Sultan of Turkey to issue an encyclical inviting all independent Muslim States to a conference at Mecca with a view to establishing a Muslim international arbitration committee, which would consist of the ablest jurists that the Islamic world possesses, and who would be altogether independent of the Governments of Islamic countries. Such a proposal suggested itself to many Islamic minds when the Tsar's encyclical appeared ; but it has gained ground since the battle at Omdurman, and is likely to receive a practical shape in reasonable time. The Christian Governments cannot have any objection to that proposal, considering that the Emperor of Russia himself puts forward a similar proposal on a very high and even impracticable basis, and also because it does not affect them in the least.

**UNCLE SAM AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.****(A) FOR EXPANSION.**

SENATOR J. R. PROCTOR, the President of the United States Civil Service Commission, contributes to the *Forum* for September a very significant article entitled "Isolation or Imperialism." Mr. Proctor is an ardent Imperialist. He declares that in this epoch-making year will be decided whether the United States is to continue in its policy of political isolation or to take its rightful place among the great world Powers and assume the unselfish obligations and responsibilities demanded by the enlightened civilisation of the age. To those who quote the words of Washington, he replies by asserting that each generation has the power to shape its own destinies. He denies that there exists any constitutional bar to the United States taking dependencies corresponding to our Crown Colonies.

**(1) THE OLD IMPERIALISM AND THE NEW.**

Hitherto the world has been divided into two opposing colonial systems—the Continental system, which acquires colonies in order to monopolise their commerce, and the Anglo-American system, where colonies are encouraged to establish local self-government, and are thrown open to unrestricted trade. The Continental colonial system has received its final death-blow in the Western Hemisphere by the war which has just stripped Spain of her colonies. But Mr. Proctor maintains that this is not sufficient. It is for Great Britain and the United States to settle for all time in the Far East whether repressive militarism shall be extended over more than half the population of the globe. Hitherto the United States has not lent her aid to England in her efforts to avert the impending danger. The United States remained silent while France acquired Madagascar, and abrogated the treaty rights of America by placing discriminating duties in favour of French trade. The American treaty of 1858 with China guarantees every right, privilege or favour granted to any other nation in China. Protesting against this policy of paralysis and isolation, Senator Proctor appeals to his countrymen to throw in their lot with Great Britain in order to safeguard the needs of their people in China and in other Asiatic countries.

**THE OLD WORLD LEAGUED AGAINST THE NEW.**

When Sir Michael Hicks-Beach declared that we do not regard China as a place for colonisation or conquest by any European or other Power, Mr. Proctor proclaims that this is equivalent to the promulgation of a new Monroe doctrine. President Monroe in December, 1823, said that the American colonies were not to be regarded as subjects for the future colonisation of any European Power. He therefore invokes the memory of Monroe to induce the Americans to support Great Britain in enforcing its new and extended Monroe doctrine. He quotes the famous declaration of Goluchowski in November, 1896:—

A turning-point has been reached in European development. The destructive competition with the transoceanic countries, which has partly to be carried on at present and is partly to be expected in the immediate future, requires prompt and thorough counteracting measures if the vital interests of the peoples of Europe are not to be gravely compromised. They must fight shoulder to shoulder against a common danger, and must arm themselves for the struggle with all the means at their disposal. As the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were absorbed by religious wars, and as the eighteenth century was distinguished by the triumphs of liberal ideas, and our own by the appearance of the nationality question—so the twentieth century will be

for Europe a period marked by the struggle for existence in the politico-commercial sphere. European nations must close their ranks in order successfully to defend their existence.

**TO CLOSE OPEN MARKETS.**

To the Austrian statesman's note of warning Senator Proctor replies as follows. Senator Proctor thinks that Goluchowski's advice means, adopt a policy of closed ports and repression, and the administration of colonial possessions for the exclusive benefit of the Home Government. He maintains that it is to prevent the extension of the policy of open ports that Europe is arming and building warships. He says that the German Emperor is determined to make Germany a world power, and this can only be done in one of three ways, namely:—(1) By acquiring possession of a portion of China or some other populous region in Asia; (2) by acquiring Holland and the large and populous colonial possessions of the Netherlands; (3) by colonising in Southern Brazil and acquiring possessions there. He notes that the Germans are endeavouring to divert the stream of emigration to Brazil, and he sees in the naval armaments both of Russia and France a menace to the open markets which still remain to the United States. He says:—

The designs of the Powers in the Far East, if successful, will deprive this country of an already large market, which must increase to enormous proportions in the near future, and, by depriving Great Britain of her best market, will lessen the ability of our best customer to purchase our products. Last year Great Britain purchased our products to the value of 483,625,024 dols.; and she and her colonies took 60 per cent. of the total value of our exports to all the world. The value of the trade of Great Britain and the United States with China amounts to six times that of the combined trade of Germany, France, and Russia with the Celestial Empire; consequently, England and the United States have a right to declare that their interests in China are paramount, and to act in concert in safeguarding those interests.

**THEREFORE KEEP THE PHILIPPINES!**

The moral of it all is that the United States should keep the Philippines. It would be folly ever to allow the coal deposits of the Philippines to pass from their hands. He thinks that an Imperial policy has a distinctly good effect in raising the tone of public opinion at home—a question on which the Senator would find considerable difference of opinion in Great Britain. He quotes a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury sent to Congress on June 14, 1898, asking for commission to support the commercial conditions of China. This letter, which has not attracted so much attention as it deserves in this country, is a very significant document. It says:—

The export trade of the United States is undergoing a transformation which promises profoundly to influence the whole economic future of the country. As is well known, the United States has reached the foremost rank among the industrial nations. For a number of years its position as the greatest producer of manufactures as well as of raw products has been undisputed, but, absorbed with its own internal development, and satisfied, for the time being, with the enormous home market of 70,000,000 of people; it has, until recently, devoted but little concerted effort to the sale of its manufactures outside of its own borders. Recently, however, the fact has become more and more apparent that the output of the United States manufactures, developed by the remarkable inventive genius and industrial skill of our people with a rapidity which has excited attention throughout the great centres of manufacturing activity in Europe, has reached the point of large excess above the demands of home consumption. . . . The United States, has unfolded to it, in vast regions as yet unopened to the full activity of commerce, possibilities of commercial expansion limited only by the use we make of them. . . . Without reference to schemes of this character, it would seem to be

obvious that the United States has important interests at stake in the partition of commercial facilities in regions which are likely to offer developing markets for its goods. Nowhere is this consideration of more interest than in its relation to the Chinese Empire. As is well known three great European Powers have established themselves at points of vantage in that Empire, which will enable them to exercise a direct influence upon its commercial destiny.

#### A NEW MONROE DOCTRINE FOR THE FAR EAST.

"Therefore," says Senator Proctor, "all this being so we are bound by every consideration of civilisation and humanity to retain the Philippines." He concludes the article by making five proposals, which if adopted will, he thinks, enable Britain and the United States to replace the waning Imperialism of old Rome by a new Imperialism destined to carry the world-wide principles of Anglo-Saxon peace and justice, liberty and law. His five suggestions are as follows:—

(1) A Treaty of Arbitration which all nations should be invited to join, but which in the first case should be negotiated between the United States, Great Britain and Holland.

(2) That those nations should count coal as much contraband of war as gunpowder.

(3) All countries acquired by the United States should be thrown open to the commerce of the world on equal terms.

(4) The United States, Great Britain and Japan should proclaim a new Monroe Doctrine applicable to China; and co-operate with that country in preventing acquisition of territory there by European Powers.

(5) The United States, Great Britain and the Netherlands should proclaim and maintain a new Monroe Doctrine applicable to the vast islands of the Indian Archipelago.

#### (2) A PROPHETIC FORECAST.

The same subject is discussed in the September *North American Review* by American writers, who come to the same conclusion as Mr. Proctor. One of these articles, written by the Hon. J. Barrett, is noteworthy, having been written before the destruction of the Spanish Fleet at Manila. In it Mr. Barrett points out the impending probability that the Philippines will fall into the hands of the United States, and he discusses various methods of dealing with them when the war is over. He is altogether in favour of retaining them. He says:—

Whether we capture and hold the Philippines, or Spain shall successfully resist our efforts, on the one hand, or war shall not bring us face to face with the specific problems outlined, the truth remains, beyond question or quibble, that now is the critical time when the United States should strain every nerve and bend all her energies to keep well to the front in the mighty struggle that has begun for the supremacy of the Pacific seas. If we seize the opportunity we may become leaders forever, but if we are laggards now we will remain laggards until the crack of doom. The rule of the survival of the fittest applies to nations as well as to the animal kingdom. It is a cruel, relentless principle being exercised in a cruel, relentless competition of mighty forces; and these will trample over us without sympathy or remorse unless we are trained to endure and strong enough to stand the pace.

#### (3) "DISCARD THE ILLUSION OF A SELF-GOVERNING REPUBLIC."

Hardly less pronounced is the opinion of Mr. H. H. Lusk. He says:—

It is, of course, for the Government and people of this country to say whether they will deal with the Philippines at all or not. It is for them to decide whether they desire that commercial expansion on the other side of the Pacific which can only be effectively secured by the possession of some territory nearer than our own Pacific coast; nearer, too, than our little rocky outpost of Hawaii. If we do not, then a treaty with Spain which shall at any rate nominally assure pardon for her

Philippine rebels may possibly serve our turn. Should that not appear to us sufficient, we may demand that Luzon shall be set free to govern itself as best it can. In either case the result will almost certainly be the same; we shall have taken possession of the islands only to hand them back to a period of bloodshed and anarchy, to be followed by their annexation by some European or Asiatic power, which will give them something at least of peace and security, and in return will probably receive wealth from their developed resources. If, on the other hand, this country should decide that she will accept the responsibility cast upon her by events, it is hardly too much to say that there is but one way in which she can do it effectively. She can discard the illusion of a self-governing republic, which could only mean the tyranny of a few half-castes over a large population, confessedly incapable of self-government, and treat the whole of the islands as a territory until she has developed their resources and civilised their people. The undertaking will be a serious one, but its success is more than a possibility, and its rewards would be substantial.

#### (4) CAPITAL HUNGRY FOR NEW FIELDS.

The *North American Review* also discusses the general question in a paper by Mr. Conant, entitled "The Economic Basis of Imperialism." Mr. Conant's paper is devoted to a demonstration of the fact that the increasing accumulations of capital in all civilised countries render absolutely necessary the opening up of new fields of enterprise in which capital can be employed. He gives many remarkable figures to show the extent to which the rate of interest has fallen in the last twenty years. In France, for instance, an increase of 50 per cent. in invested capital has only produced an increase of 21 per cent. in money earnings. From another set of figures it appears that the drop is even greater than this, for they go to show that—

the superfluity of capital has so reduced dividends that all the additional savings of half a generation have no more than offset the effect of declining interest rates.

Hence he argues the necessity for the adoption of a policy of Imperial expansion:—

The United States cannot afford to adhere to a policy of isolation while other nations are reaching out for the command of these new markets. The United States, if they are not to be excluded from Asia, must either sustain the policy of Great Britain or they must follow the narrower policy of the Continental countries in carving out a market of their own. Silent indifference to what is going on in Asia is not merely a question of political and naval prestige or of territorial extension. It is a question whether the new markets which are being created there shall be opened to our commerce in any form under any conditions, and nothing but vigorous assertion of American interest in the subject will prevent the obstructions to the natural course of trade which will follow the division of Asia among the protectionist powers of the European continent.

#### (5) "WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH CUBA?"

Another article upon a related subject is Mr. Mayo Haseltine's, who asks, "What is to be Done with Cuba?" The whole drift of his paper is that the United States should keep it. Of course they are bound to give it up to the Cubans, but there is a good deal to be done first:—

The island must be thoroughly pacified, and the conflicting elements of its population must be brought into at least transient harmony before they are invited to discharge the high and difficult function of framing a constitution for an independent republic. In the interest of all the constituents which make up the mixed Cuban people, whether insurgents, or native-born autonomists, or resident Spaniards, it will be the duty of our Government, as their trustee before the world, to examine the proposed constitution and see whether, on its face, at all events, it is calculated to administer the evenhanded justice which we shall have dealt out during the period of pacification to all the



inhabitants of Cuba, without distinction of colour or descent. If the projected organic law shall be found ostensibly to answer all the requirements of good sense and equity, then, unless the resolution of Congress shall have been, in the meanwhile, modified, we shall be bound to allow the Cubans to institute their new régime, if they, not by that time enlightened by the happy experience of Porto Rico under the Stars and Stripes, shall still insist on the political independence which, for them, will mean economic isolation and relative commercial inactivity.

#### (6) THE ONLY POSSIBLE ALTERNATIVE AT MANILA.

"Knotty Problems of the Philippines" are discussed in the October *Century* by Professor D. C. Worcester, who speaks from three years and a half spent in the Archipelago. His paper illustrates the curious conflict in the American mind between the logic of abstract principles and the logic of facts. Here we are, he says in effect, in possession of these islands; what must we do with them? "Restore the islands to Spain?" Impossible! We went to war to free Cuba from Spanish oppression: we should stultify ourselves were we to hand back to Spanish oppression lands we had incidentally freed. Even if we meditated this almost unthinkable step, the question arises, "Is it in our power to restore the islands to Spain?" Then "can we not withdraw and leave the civilised natives to work out their own salvation?" Impossible again: "their utter unfitness for self-government at the present time is self-evident." Left alone they would lapse into anarchy—and then annexation by some European Power. Some other nation than Spain must rule them. Which nation?

Mr. Worcester then reviews the conditions. The climate is unhealthy. White children could not be reared in it. Of the independent tribes the Negritos are dying out, the Mohammedan Moros and Pagan Moros would require stern handling to keep them under and to repress their piracy. Of the subject races, the Chinese alone offer a serious problem. They are hated by the men, but accepted by the women, with a large and important Chinese mestizo population as the result. There is also a Spanish mestizo class, specially incensed against the friars, "who are chiefly responsible for their existence." The people of mixed blood and the civilised natives form a high type: possessing a good body and a good mind, marked by "concentrated self-respect," "habitual self-restraint," "inbred courtesy," and among many other virtues, the virtues of family life, but eager to exercise authority over others.

The task of pacification should, Mr. Worcester holds, be in the hands of army men first: only slowly should civil supersede military rule. The Spanish system was badly administered, but not bad in itself; the native and half-breed clerks would be helpful. Taxes should be reduced, roads made, schools built, laws codified, brigandage suppressed, native troops drilled and employed, the priests retained, the friars expelled, and the enormous natural resources of the islands developed. The nation which solves these problems will find the game well worth the candle. The point of the whole paper is given in the last two sentences:—"Are we competent to attack them? If not, to what more competent nation shall we turn them over?"

#### (B) AGAINST EXPANSION.

##### (1) THE LUST OF LAND, OF POWER, OF LUCRE.

On the other hand, Dr. John Clark Ridpath, the editor of the *Arena*, devotes twenty pages of his magazine to a vehement and eloquent denunciation of the Imperial

policy in all its shapes and forms. Dr. Ridpath says:—

We have three facts in which Imperialism expresses its purpose. The first of these is territorial acquisition—for the empire must conquer and expand. The second fact is that inflamed political lust of power which seeks to create a government apart from the people, over them, without their consent, and pressing them down against their protest. The third fact is the institution of plutocracy, which demands the other two for its maintenance and promotion. Concentrated wealth seeks to secure itself and to perpetuate its reign by means of a political system which maintains itself, not by free will, but by arsenals and armies and navies, in the manner of the European Powers.

In these garbs and disguises the Empire has come. It has overshadowed the Republic, and its apologists are forth in all the avenues of public opinion. They stand in every porch where they may be heard. To this end the book is written; to this end the magazine goes forth burdened with contributions intended to poison and pervert public opinion and to insinuate new ideas of society and state, inconsistent with the preservation of Republican institutions. The forum and the pulpit resound with an acclaim which is either the vociferation of ignorance or the paid argument of an advocacy to which all truth and human rights are strangers. Imperialism is openly advocated in high places as though it were not rank treason. The Republic may be seen swaying and rocking under the stress like a shaken tower struck by the assaults of a powerful enemy who is in league with the keepers of the house.

#### NO GREAT CITY TRULY DEMOCRATIC.

In a kind of postscript to this article he sounds a warning as to the dangers which threaten the public from the drift of the country population to the cities, and he makes a very remarkable observation. He says that there is no great city in the world that is truly democratic or genuinely republican. He even declares that, compared with the despotism of the City Boss, the rule of the Tsar, the Mikado, or the Sultan is a model of frank Liberalism. The tendency of America seems to him to indicate a return to the condition of the mediæval German Empire, when it consisted of subordinate electorates and free imperial cities. A great city does not want community and diffusion, it desires accumulation and localisation. Already it is openly suggested in the metropolitan press that in another century New York will be an independent imperial municipality, having its own laws, and he supposes making its own treaties. The imperial city and a free people do not harmonise. The city, however, is less alarming in Mr. Ridpath's eyes than the bonded debt. A perpetual bond and a perpetual republic he declares cannot exist together.

#### (2) THE HISTORIAN MOTLEY.

In view of this discussion as to the future policy of the United States, it may be worth while to quote a sentence from a letter written by Mr. Motley to Bismarck in 1862, which is quoted among some hitherto unpublished letters of Motley's in the September *North American Review*:—

The cardinal principle of American diplomacy has always been to abstain from all intervention or participation in European affairs. This has always seemed to me the most enlightened view to take of our exceptional, and therefore fortunate, political and geographical position. I need not say how earnest we are in maintaining that principle at this moment, when we are all determined to resist to the death any interference on the part of Europe in our affairs.

#### (3) SETTING THE WORLD BACK A CENTURY.

The Hon. J. G. Carlisle, in *Harper's* for October, sets himself to oppose the New Imperialism out and out.

The United States are, in his judgment, explicitly pledged not to annex Cuba, and implicitly not to annex any territory which has passed into their hands during the war. The Imperial policy, he holds, will involve his country in European entanglements, will turn its government into "a great war-making, tax-consuming, land-grabbing and office-distributing machine." The inhabitants of the proposed Colonies are not fit for American self-governing institutions; to enfranchise them would imperil political integrity; to rule them permanently unenfranchised would be "a repudiation by the United States of the principle that all just government must be founded upon the consent of the governed," and such a repudiation "would set the world back more than a century." The suggested alliance with Great Britain would, according to the writer, multiply and not reduce the burdens of the United States.

#### AND YET AN UNCONSCIOUS IMPERIALIST.

The most significant point of Mr. Carlisle's paper is the concession which, all unconsciously, he makes to the new spirit he sets out to oppose. The current of the times is too strong for him, as his closing sentences show. He objects to any hard and fast alliance with Great Britain, but cordially acknowledges that—

having a common language, religion, and jurisprudence, and, to a great extent, common interests in the promotion and extension of similar political institutions, the two countries are natural allies, and all that is required in order to make their power and influence practically controlling in international affairs is a frank recognition of this fact on both sides, and the cultivation of the fraternal feeling which it ought to inspire . . . .

When it is understood that there are to be no more wars between people of the Anglo-Saxon race, that all their differences not amicably adjusted by diplomacy will be permanently settled by arbitration, that they are thoroughly united by the ties of blood and a common heritage of free institutions, not for conquest or aggression of any kind, but for the promotion of peace and civilisation, and that their combined influence will be exerted for these purposes only, all other nations will realise that a new force has been developed which cannot prudently be ignored in their schemes of aggrandisement in any part of the globe.

For an avowed and strenuous opponent of the imperial spirit these are fairly modest anticipations. No entanglements with European Powers:—only the development of a force not to be ignored by any other nation in its schemes "in any part of the globe." No government of Cubans or Philippinos:—only "the practical control of international affairs."

#### (4) CANADIAN APPREHENSIONS.

A Canadian view of the new imperialism of the United States is given in the *Canadian Magazine* for September by the editor. He is rather apprehensive of the new pugnacity which will accompany it. He says:—

They are, however, committed to the policy of expansion, and we of to-day are the witnesses of events which must be fraught with enormous consequences to the world. It is the addition of one more great force to the European muddle, and it cannot honestly be said that it is a pacifying force. There is too much of the boy in the American people to encourage us to think that. When you see a youth continually feeling his biceps, regarding the size of his fists with complacency, and occasionally smiting inanimate objects with them, you need not be surprised if you meet him anon dancing around an opponent with hostile intent. He has been dying to test his equipment practically. Has this not been the United States attitude recently, and is there any hope that it will not revive after a short rest?

### THE STRENGTH OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

BY SIR RICHARD TEMPLE.

IN the *North American Review* for September, Sir Richard Temple writes an article entitled "An Anglo-American *versus* a European Combination." What he really does is to draw up a contrast between Great Britain and the United States and the combined forces of Russia, Germany, and France. It will be most conveniently summarised in parallel columns:—

| Population.                             |                              |
|-----------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| English-Speaking.                       | Russia, Germany, and France. |
| White, 125,000,000                      | White, 221,000,000           |
| Coloured, 350,000,000                   | Coloured, 64,000,000         |
| 475,000,000                             | 285,000,000                  |
| Area.                                   |                              |
| 15½ millions square miles               | 13½ millions square miles    |
| Coast Line.                             |                              |
| 62,000 miles and 19 first-rate harbours | 17,000 miles, five harbours  |
| Railways.                               |                              |
| 258,000                                 | 79,500 miles                 |
| Annual Trade.                           |                              |
| £1,600,000,000                          | £1,120,000,000               |
| Shipping.                               |                              |
| 11,000,000 tons                         | 3,750,000 tons               |
| Fisheries.                              |                              |
| 320,000                                 | 100,000                      |
| Coal Output.                            |                              |
| 405,000,000 tons                        | 138,000,000 tons             |
| Iron Ore.                               |                              |
| 25,000,000 tons                         | 20,000,000 tons              |
| Revenue.                                |                              |
| £377,000,000                            | £405,000,000                 |
| Armies.                                 |                              |
| 1,000,000                               | 7,000,000                    |
| Navies.                                 |                              |
| 410 ships                               | 381 ships                    |

In coaling stations there is hardly any comparison possible. Sir Richard Temple's figures are open to considerable criticism, but I quote them for what they are worth.

#### HOW THE STRENGTH SHOULD BE USED NOW.

Mr. Truxton Beale writes a thoughtful little paper in the *Forum*, entitled "Our Interest in the next Congress of the Powers." Mr. Beale thinks that there will never come a time when America will be in a stronger position than now to enforce its demands in an international congress. He thinks that in twenty-five years Russia will be much more powerful than she is to-day; therefore, he calls aloud for an Anglo-American understanding for the purpose of insisting upon justice and equality in trade. Before the leadership of nations passes from the Anglo-Saxon race, says Mr. Beale, let us impress upon the world those laws so necessary for its progress, and, above all, the one of extreme importance, the law of free exchange. He complains bitterly that the French, by their protective tariff in Madagascar, have destroyed American trade with that island, which, before the French occupation, was greater than that of any other country. What we need now is an uniform world-encircling law of trade. He thinks that Japan would help in securing the erection of a just and equitable principle of open ports and free trade into a part of the law of nations.

### MORE LIGHT ON THE DREYFUS CASE.

THE *National Review* again gives special prominence to the French military scandals. Mr. F. C. Conybeare presents "side lights on the Dreyfus case." The editor, Mr. L. J. Maxse, puts forward what he calls "the key to the mystery," besides dealing with it in the *chronique*.

#### WHAT FORCED THE FORGERY TO LIGHT.

Mr. Conybeare gives his explanation of the re-opening of the case:—

Long ago the Italian Government, through Count Tornielli, seems to have informed M. Hanotaux that the letter naming Dreyfus, by brandishing which before the jury Le Pellieux and Boisdeffre secured the first condemnation of Zola, was a forgery. The Italian Ambassador even extorted from M. Hanotaux a promise that it should not be used again on pain of exposure by himself. In July a new Foreign Minister, M. Delcassé, replaced M. Hanotaux, who, with the rest of M. Méline's Ministry, had been cleared out. At once M. Cavaignac, with fresh *délat*, brandishes the same forgery from the tribune of the Chamber. Result—the Italians, backed by the Germans, threaten exposure unless the French themselves make a clean confession. . . . Fairly cornered, the officials of the War Office, with the help of limelight, detect as a forgery a document which half of them already knew to be such. Follows the *dénouement*, forced on the French Government by outside pressure, and not spontaneously undertaken, as our newspapers have supposed. A scapegoat is wanted. Henry is arrested, though, as he explained at Zola's first trial, *he had only done his duty as he understood it*. He is no removed to the fortress of Mont Valérien, where there are no proving civilian functionaries about, and not to the *Cherche Midi* prison, where he would naturally have gone. It is feared that he will tell the whole story, and compromise the rest of the gang; whereupon he is probably assassinated by those who dread his disclosures.

#### EVIDENCE OFFERED BY GERMANY.

Mr. Maxse in unveiling what he calls "the most atrocious conspiracy to be found in human history"—one which has cost the French people "in moral prestige at least two Sedans, and has inspired their European ally with a feverish desire to disarm rather than risk a contest" in which the French War Office would be co-partners, announces that:—

One who was anxious to ascertain the exact attitude of the German Government at the present time recently made some inquiries in Berlin, where he learnt on unimpeachable authority that . . . as soon as the French Government manifests the desire to learn the whole truth, the German Government will authorise Colonel von Schwarzkoppen (late Military Attaché in Paris) to speak.

This dismisses the bogey of a foreign war so often invoked against revision. Schwarzkoppen is ready to produce the documents enumerated in the *bordereau* and others which he has received from Esterhazy in 1895 and 1896, *i.e.*, after Dreyfus was transported:—

I state as a positive fact that these documents would have been published in facsimile in February this year, in a leading London newspaper, had it not been for the interference of the Ambassador of one of the Powers concerned. They are held in reserve, and hang like a sword of Damocles which will fall upon the French Government when least desired.

#### THE OLD NOBILITY IN COMMAND OF THE ARMY.

"The Dreyfus Case: a Study of French Opinion," is the title of a paper contributed by "K. V. T." to the *Contemporary*. This is perhaps the most important disclosure it contains:—

It has occurred to M. Urbain Gohier to compare the present French Army List with that of the "Army of Condé," that is of the aristocracy who emigrated in 1791 and 1792 and fought in the ranks of the Allies. His task is not yet complete. But he has already brought to light the fact that more than a thousand names, borne by several thousand officers, are identical in the

armies of Condé and in the French Army of to-day. The same families who, under the ancient *régime*, were in possession of the higher military grades, and who carried arms against France in the days of the Revolution, still hold the superior commands. . . . When followed out in detail, this inquiry yields astounding results. It is the old nobility which recovered possession of the higher grades of the service; and consequently the bond which exists among the officers is a far stronger thing than the mere professional tie which unites officers of a humbler class. It is a *caste* union: He who attacks one attacks all. Whoever offends one offends the whole class.

The writer shows how this military caste is backed up by the Church. He deliberately accuses the clerical party of "meditating a military conspiracy against civil society." It aims at capturing the Army. Revision would reveal the encroachments of Clericalism on the Army. He traces the influence of Catholic education in the readiness of Frenchmen to put "Army" for "Church," and the "honour of the nation" for the "glory of God," subordinating the demands of justice to what they take to be the interests of the authoritative community.

### "WHY IS THE BRITISH RACE SUPERIOR?"

IN the *New Century Review* for October there is an odd paper with this heading by Mr. Joseph Banister. His reasons, as deduced, which doubtless the Australians will relish, are (1) the system of convict transportation which from 1619 to 1859 must have eliminated a considerable percentage of the criminal element of each generation of British people; (2):—

#### BECAUSE OF THEIR DRUNKENNESS.

The tendency of our moral and mental weaklings to indulge to excess in intoxicants must also have been a considerable factor in hastening the improvement of the race. As, in many cases, indulgence in the drinking habit shortens the victims' lives, precluding them from bringing into the world other weaklings, the relatively large number of deaths that annually occur in Britain from drink indicates the extent to which the race is being benefited through this agency. If the purchasing price of intoxicants had not been made abnormally high by taxation, the greater proportion of these weaklings that would be enabled to drink themselves out of existence, before reaching the propagating age, would result in the improvement being even more rapid.

#### THEIR CITY VICIES.

(3) Of the large proportion who have been residents of cities in the present century at least:—

In the cities the degraded, viciously-inclined people of both sexes are subjected to more temptation and have better opportunities of indulging in the gratification of their appetites than in the country. As this generally renders them incapable of propagating their species, the ignorant and vicious element of an urban population must rapidly tend to die out.

#### THEIR PROLIFIC CLERICS.

Cities also promote marriages based on "mutual fitness and perfection" which tend to raise the quality of the race. A less unexpected reason is the large number of religious refugees who have come to this land. The practice of celibacy by the clergy and by members of religious orders generally has acted in Britain's favour. A large proportion of the best men of every Protestant country is descended from clergymen. He mentions a host of celibates who were the sons or grandsons of English parsons. The comparative immunity from war and the fact that such wars as are waged are carried on at the expense of the lowest elements of the population is another factor.

The strange intermixture of the grotesque and the serious leaves one in an uncertainty whether the paper is or is not meant as an elaborate pleasantry.

### "THE ANGLO-GERMAN AGREEMENT:"

"DIPLOMATICUS" DIVULGES.

THE *Fortnightly* for October contains a paper on "The Anglo-German Agreement" by "Diplomaticus." After discussing the surmises which have been caused by the frequent and protracted visits of the German Ambassador to our Foreign Office, the writer frankly confesses that he owes his knowledge to "information received."

WHAT ARE ITS TERMS?

This is his disclosure:—

The new Anglo-German Agreement is, in fact, an arrangement, resulting from certain negotiations with Portugal, by which the two great Powers divide between them a right of preemption in regard to all the Portuguese colonies in Africa. It defines the territorial sphere of each of the two contracting Powers in those colonies, provides for the consideration to be paid as and when the colonies are alienated by Portugal, assesses the proportions of the purchase money or leasehold premiums for which each of the Powers will be liable, and settles a multitude of minor questions connected with the eventual transfers. In short, Great Britain and Germany have become joint heirs to the estates of the Portuguese crown in Africa, and, while undertaking the reversion in common, they have prudently provided against any clashing of interests when the time arrives for entering upon and dividing their heritage.

PORTUGAL'S  
EXTREMITY.

The writer has little difficulty in finding the causes to which this alleged result is due. First and foremost stands the impecunious condition of Portugal. Chronic deficits, inability to raise loans on any terms, increasing taxation and decreasing trade, have brought her virtually to a state of hopeless bankruptcy. The proud prejudice of the Portuguese people against selling their colonies threatens less danger than the continuance of the present financial disorder. What gave urgency to the matter is thus explained by the writer:—

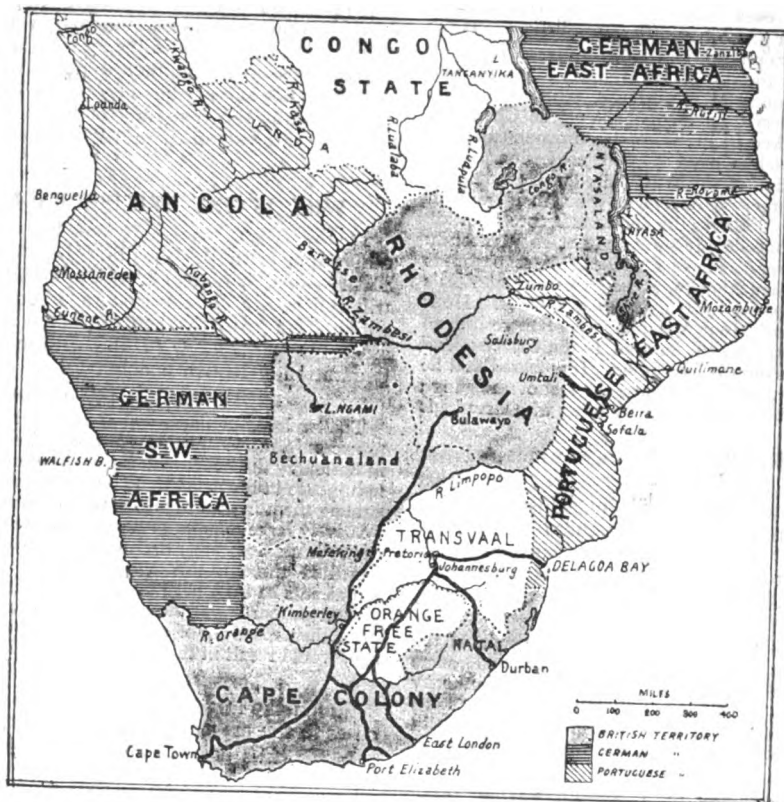
About a year ago it leaked out that the arbitrators in the Delagoa Bay Railway dispute had practically made up their minds against Portugal, and were only awaiting certain data from South Africa to mulct her in swinging damages. This was serious news. Portugal could not pay the rumoured award unless she negotiated a loan, and this was impossible while all

the money markets of the world remained closed against her. On the other hand, if she did not pay she would probably find herself involved in a quarrel with Great Britain, who might, perhaps, seize the railway, or even something more, in satisfaction of her colonies. In these circumstances, informal negotiations were set on foot in London, and the good offices of Berlin were solicited. Count Burnay, the well-known Lisbon banker, and Major Mousinho de Albuquerque, the Governor of Mozambique, both seem to have been concerned in the *pourparlers*. At first they led to no result.

THE ANGLO-TEUTON OPPORTUNITY.

But the spectacle of Spain losing her colonies, not by purchase but by war, deepened anxieties at Lisbon, and the prospect of the Delagoa award being delivered in October made an earlier arrangement most desirable:—

Count Burnay was once again sent flitting from Lisbon to London and thence to Berlin. This time the question was posed in a form which rendered it possible for the British and German Governments to take counsel together. They were asked, as Powers friendly to Portugal, to take into consideration, not the Delagoa Bay difficulty alone, but the general financial embarrassments of Portugal to which that difficulty threatened to make a serious addition. Portugal sought the advice and assistance of the two Powers, and on this basis formal negotiations were set on foot, which resulted in the agreements already referred to. The first result of these agreements will



MAP ILLUSTRATING THE TERRITORIES AFFECTED BY AN ANGLO-GERMAN  
AFRICAN TREATY.

be the leasing of Delagoa Bay by Great Britain.

OUR NEW JOINT INHERITANCE.

Of the new territory to be parted between Kaiser and Queen, "Diplomaticus" writes most hopefully:—

The colonies dealt with in the two treaties consist of the provinces of Mozambique and Lourenço Marques on the east coast, Angola, Ambriz, Benguela, Mossamedes and Congo on the west, and the small but ancient settlement of Guinea on the north-west, the whole possessing an area of 914,000 square miles, or rather more than seven and a half times that of the United Kingdom. . . . All these colonies are rich in natural resources, and they possess a trade of considerable volume and distinctly progressive.

"THE BEST HALF OF AFRICA."

Whatever comes of Portugal or the Portuguese people, England and Germany will, the writer declares, stick to

their agreement. Already, "so far as Great Britain is concerned, a right of pre-emption to all the Portuguese possessions south of the Zambesi" is secured by Article VII. of the Treaty of 1891. But now

that agreement makes them partners in South Africa, controlling everything below the sixth parallel, except the southern border of the Congo Free State. It is a magnificent sphere of influence. When we add it to Uganda, the Soudan, Egypt, the Niger Territories and the Cameroons, it covers more than half, and that certainly the best half, of Africa.

POOR KRUGER !

The writer rejoices in the happy effects likely to follow in the Transvaal :—

President Kruger has nourished not a few mischievous illusions with regard to the attitude of Germany towards the South African Republic. These he will now have to abandon. It will make no difference to his rights under the London Convention, for Great Britain has no idea of violating them in any way ; but it is to be hoped that it will make a great difference so far as the good and equitable government of the Transvaal is concerned, and especially in regard to the Uitlanders.

He regards the agreement as a "veritable triumph" of the same policy as that which settled Anglo-French difficulties in Siam, and might even, he thinks, adjust our relations with Russia in Asia.

### THE KAISER'S PLANS IN PALESTINE.

A HIGHLY speculative article, without the author's name attached, appears in the *Fortnightly* for October under the title "The German Emperor and Palestine." It opens by stating, among the host of surmises started by the Kaiser's projected tour, that—

in Russian circles, the contemplated progress of the German Emperor—the only possible modern representative of the temporal Head of the defunct Holy Roman Empire—to the Holy Land, is regarded as likely to annihilate the hostility of the Roman Catholic and Protestant Germans in the furnace of a new religious revival.

The writer keeps his eye, however, not on the religious but the commercial outlook. Already an English company is building a railway from Haifa to Damascus, a city which has now a quarter of a million of inhabitants. "In five years from now a German railway will be running from Constantinople to Biredjik" on the Upper Euphrates. The French hold a concession for a railway to run from Biredjik to Damascus *via* Aleppo and Homs.

A NEW PEOPLING GROUND FOR GERMANY.

In view of these facts and the recent friendship cherished between Sultan and Kaiser, the writer hazards this guess :—

Nobody who has followed German policy, in even the most perfunctory manner, during the last ten years, will be very much surprised if the Kaiser gives proof of the great interest he takes in Turkey, and especially in that wonderful portion of Turkey to which he is going, by asking the Head of the Faithful to give him two small ports—Haifa, with its prosperous German colony, and another on the Persian Gulf. In Germany they evidently think something will come out of all this . . . and lately some interesting calculations have been made in the Fatherland as to the number of its children who could conveniently dwell in Syria and Palestine. The numbers quoted are from ten to fourteen millions, and to anybody acquainted with the fine climate and extraordinary fertility of the country, such an estimate cannot appear excessive.

THE KEY TO AFRICA AND SOUTHERN ASIA.

The writer wants Great Britain to wake up and secure her vast interests in these rich possibilities. He thus insists on the cardinal value of Palestine :—

Within three years a man will be able to get into the train at

Ostend and travel straight through to Port Arthur. In five years a person will be able to travel in a railway carriage from the Cape to Alexandria. There is yet a third great world line from Constantinople *via* Palestine, Persia, India, and Burmah, to Hong Kong. The importance of these three great lines of communication cannot be sufficiently dwelt upon, it can certainly not be exaggerated. With the Siberian railway we have nothing to do now ; with regard to the other two this is to be noted : they both of them meet in Palestine. Palestine is the great centre, the meeting of the roads. Whoever holds Palestine commands the great lines of communication, not only by land, but also by sea ; not only would the Power in Syria control the railways, but would be master of the Suez Canal, and, in addition, would dominate Egypt ; with a modern Power like France or Germany firmly established in Syria the British could only remain in Egypt on tolerance. Syria, with its mountain ranges, is easy to defend and hard to conquer ; in the case of Egypt the reverse is true.

GREATER GERMANY AND A GERMANISED TURKEY.

The writer goes on to discuss the Tsar's rescript, which, while allowing the Tsar to be perfectly sincere, he regards as a clever move of Russian diplomacy to gain time. He also has in prospect the probable break-up of the Austro-Hungarian empire on the death of Francis Joseph, and the consequent union of the whole Teutonic race—some 70,000,000 strong—in one solid "Race Empire." Of this empire, which he regards as an early certainty, he says :—

It will undoubtedly endeavour to establish a connection with the Mediterranean, and develop her trade with the East, either *via* Constantinople or through Palestine. It is certain that at the present moment Germany already has her face turned towards that immensely rich country which may be roughly called Asia Minor. A greater Germany, a Germany embracing the whole Teutonic race, in alliance with Turkey, would clearly imperil the position of Russia in South-eastern Europe ; she would also be a possible and very formidable rival to English commerce with the East. A Germanised Turkey, to use an uncouth phrase, would prove a dangerous antagonist to the Russian bear, and equally so to the British lion in Egypt.

The writer hopes for a continuance of our present understanding with Germany, and for better relations with Turkey. Great Britain and Germany, with the finest fleet and the finest army in the world, are yet eminently commercial and peace-loving.

### Russian Proverbs about the Tsar.

MARIE A. BELLOC, in a bright and chatty paper in the *Woman at Home*, gives the following samples of "the mass of gnomic sayings about the Tsar which are ever on the lips of the Russian moujik" :—

"The Tsar is very mighty, but is not the Almighty."

"The Tsar is of course a cousin of God, but not His brother."

"A teardrop in the eye of the Tsar costs the country many handkerchiefs."

"Only one can be Tsar, but many can love him."

"The ukases of the Tsar are worth nothing if God does not say 'Amen !'"

"If the Tsar is a rhymester, worse luck for the poets !"

"When the Tsar is cold, all Russia has the influenza."

"If people want to hang the Tsar, the rope will break."

"LONGMAN'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL FOR 1898" takes the form of a collection of stories under the title of "Yule Logs." The editor is Mr. G. A. Henty, and the stories are copiously illustrated by well-known artists. Of the eleven stories in the volume there is not one that can be described as lacking in interest. The book is handsomely bound in red and gold and costs 6s.



## KING LEOPOLD'S BLACK EMPIRE.

## CIVILISING THE HEART OF AFRICA.

"TWELVE Years' Work on the Congo" is the title of a warmly eulogistic article by Demetrius C. Boulger in the *Fortnightly*. The opening of the railway to Stanley Pool last July supplies the occasion for a review of the progress made by the Congo State. Solely the work of Leopold II., it has nobly overcome its initial difficulties. It has suppressed the slave trade. It has put down cannibalism. It has prohibited the import of alcohol. It is educating the population—30 millions to begin with, and now rapidly increasing—to industrial habits. Negroes are declared to be not lazy. They have only been disinclined to labour by tyranny, extortion and insecurity of reward. Belgian justice and sympathy are stimulating their dormant energy. Mr. Boulger expresses warm "admiration for the noble work done by the handful of Belgian officers who have given their health and their lives to the practical realisation of their King's work." He quotes a fine saying by Vice-Governor Van Gele, that "to know the negro a little drives him from our sympathies, but to know him much draws him towards them."

## NATIVE AFFECTION FOR BELGIANS.

As there has been much talk in an opposite direction, it is well to give here an instance, cited by the writer, of the affection inspired by Belgian masters:—

A Belgian officer had to leave his negro servant in a remote district of the Congo when he returned to Europe. After a short time the faithful black, sick from the separation, decided to rejoin his master by following him to Europe. He had no money, but he worked his way to the coast, where he engaged himself as cook on a steamer for Europe. The port of destination happened to be Marseilles, where the adventurous traveller landed without sixpence in his pocket. He took service in a restaurant, and he worked there until he had saved sufficient to buy his railway ticket for Brussels. He discovered and presented himself at the house of his old master more than twelve months after their separation on the Congo. He entered the room of the astonished officer with the words, "Here I am, master! come to find you. I could not live without you!"

## THE DAWN OF A GREAT INDUSTRIAL ERA.

Mr. Boulger expects the revenue will soon balance the expenditure. The revenue has risen from £3,000 to £367,334. The exports from £70,000 to £600,000. Cocoa and coffee are expected to be produced in immense quantities. Mr. Boulger closes with this claim and prophecy:—

In twelve short years a good and remarkable piece of administrative work, as well as a great task in the name of Humanity, has been performed on the Congo. What has been done, and still more, the spirit in which it has been done, is of good augury for the future. In Central Africa an era of extraordinary commercial and industrial activity and prosperity is about to commence. . . . It will not be long before the railway to Stanley Pool will have its successors to the Nile on the one side, and Lake Tanganyika on the other. The mineral wealth of such provinces as Katanga cannot be ignored, and will assuredly not be neglected. The development of the material resources of the Congo region, it may be confidently assumed, will not lag behind the efforts made in its moral interest. . . . No fear need be entertained that the search for new markets, the discovery of fresh avenues for trade, and superabundant population, will leave stagnant and untouched the resources of one of the most varied and productive portions of the globe. Nor is the outlook without interest for Great Britain. Over the heart of Africa waves the flag of a neutral and a Pacific State, pledged to the policy of "the open door," and performing, under onerous conditions, the common task of civilisation and Christendom.

## AUSTRIA AS BENEFACTRESS IN BOSNIA.

AUSTRIA may not manage her democratic institutions very well, but, according to a paper by Mr. W. Miller in the October number of *Gentleman's*, her management of Bosnia and Herzegovina is simply admirable. From what he says the work of the Dual Monarchy in these occupied territories will rank with the civilising achievements of England in Egypt, of France in Tunis, and of Russia in Central Asia. In race the people are not very different, but in religion 42 per cent. are Orthodox, 21 per cent. Catholics, 34 per cent. Mussulmans. Yet Austria has introduced religious peace and tolerance. Confessional schools are supported by the Government: in the Government schools religious teaching is given to adherents of each religion by its recognised exponents. Education is not compulsory, but is very popular, parents and children alike clamouring to be taught to read history, the favourite study of all the Southern Slavs. There are besides the elementary, grammar and technical schools, while promising lads are sent to study at Vienna University. The question of the land which had led to agrarian disorders has been robbed of its bitterness. The tenant is protected in his tenure and enabled to become proprietor on easy terms. Agricultural schools and model farms have been set up by the Government, which has aimed at making the education of the people practical and technical rather than theoretical and literary. The danger of an "educated proletariat" has thus been eschewed. Five hundred miles of railway have been laid down. Government inns or rooms at the police station make possible the tourist-travel, which the magnificent scenery ought to attract. The writer has found the Austrian officials filled with the one desire of promoting the people's welfare, and already the minor posts are taken by young Bosniaks. Vaccination is not compulsory, but very popular, and the hospitals contain without distinction adherents of the most various creeds. Bosnia, too, now pays its own way. This splendid work of pacification and education leads the writer to the following generalisation:—

To me, at least, as the result of my travels in the Balkan Peninsula, it is clear that the only form of Government suited to an Oriental people, lately emancipated from centuries of Turkish misrule, is a benevolent autocracy. Of all forms of political folly, the worst is to bestow full representative government upon an Eastern people before it has had any chance of obtaining a training in public affairs. Disastrous as such a procedure has proved in Greece, in Serbia, and to a less degree even in hard-headed Bulgaria, it would be worse in Bosnia, because of the mixture of creeds in the latter country. It is the impartial rule of Austria-Hungary which keeps the various Bosnian confessions at peace, while the Dual Monarchy possesses resources alike in men and money which no independent Balkan State, no fantastic "Servian Empire" could produce.

High appreciation is expressed of the governor, Baron von Kallay, and of his wife, "the Queen of Bosnia," as she is popularly styled.

AN amusing glimpse into the life of the Korean monarch is given by Mrs. Bishop in the *Leisure Hour* for October. The way in which the Korean medical faculty petition and plead to see the royal patient, who has preferred the attendance of an American medical missionary, is no more mirth-provoking than the laconic replies sent by the King. There is a fine description of the scene at the solemn renunciation by the King of the Chinese suzerainty. Southampton is the town which Mr. W. J. Gordon has selected for his local sketch in the October *Leisure Hour*. The personal sketch is by Marie Belloc, and deals with the new Queen of Holland.

## HOW KITCHENER COMMENCED

## THE REMAKING OF THE EGYPTIAN ARMY.

MR. JOHN MACDONALD writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on "Fellah Soldiers, Old and New." He recalls the common expression after Tel-el-Kebir, "The Egyptians cannot fight," and quotes Sir Evelyn Wood's indignant rejoinder in 1882, "Can't fight? They can. They have never had fair play. Treat them justly, train them well, and they will go anywhere and do anything."

## "AN OBSCURE YOUNG LIEUTENANT."

This faith was to be turned into works of an indisputable kind under one who was then an obscure young lieutenant:—

Lieutenant Kitchener, R.E., came in the earlier rush of alert, versatile, adventurous men, whom the chance of a career, under the new order of things, attracted Cairo-wards from all over the East. Nor had he long to wait before Sir Evelyn Wood associated him with Colonel Taylor of the 19th Hussars in the interesting task of bringing the new fellah cavalry into the world. . . . I had the good fortune to be one of the three present at the birth—as I suppose it may be named—of the new cavalry, to the command of which Taylor had just been appointed. Taylor had invited me the night before to accompany him and his friend to witness the operation which they were both to supervise. A tall, slim, thin-faced, slightly stooping figure in long boots, "cut-away" dark morning-coat, and Egyptian Fez somewhat tilted over his eyes—such, as I remember him, was the young soldier who was destined to fulfil Gordon's task of "smashing the Mahdi."

## "QUIET BUT CLEVER."

"He's quiet," Taylor whispered to me, as we were getting ready for the start; "that's his way." And again, with the characteristic jerk of the head which all will remember who knew Taylor, "He's clever." And so, in the raw, greyish, early morning of January 8th, 1883, the three of us drove in our dingy rattle-trap over the white dusty road Nilewards to meet the fellah cavaliers. Taylor did most of the talking. Kitchener expressed himself in an occasional nod, or monosyllable. At the barracks we found some forty men waiting. I remember Kitchener's gaze at the awkward, slipshod group, as he took his position in the centre of a circular space round which the riders were to show their paces.

"We begin with the officers," said Taylor, turning to me; "we shall train them first, then put them to drill the troopers. We have no troopers just yet, though we have 440 horses ready for them." And now began the selection of the fellah officers. They were to be tested in horsemanship. The first batch of them were ordered to mount.

## "LIKE A CIRCUS MASTER."

Round they went, Indian file, Kitchener, like a circus master, standing in the centre. Had he flourished a long whip, he might have passed for a showmaster at rehearsal. Neither audible nor visible sign did he give of any feeling aroused in him by a performance mostly disappointing and sometimes ridiculous. His hands buried in his trouser pockets, he quietly watched the emergence of the least unfit. It was amusing to observe the difference in demeanour between the two men at some critical stage such as a bareback trot; while Kitchener looked on unmoved, Taylor's broad shoulders shook with a suppressed laugh. "A good English troop-horse would shake the teeth out of them," Taylor remarked in one of his asides. In half an hour or so the first native officers of the new fellah cavalry were chosen. It was then that Kitchener made his longest speech: "We'll have to drive it into those fellows," he muttered, as if thinking aloud.

Mr. Macdonald considers Gessi's success at Bahr-el-Ghazal in the old days "a revelation of the native aptitude for the industrial life," and hopes that under the transforming power of British rule "even the Boggara may be converted into an industrious man of peace."

## HOW TO REGENERATE THE SOUDAN.

MR. ROBERT W. FELKIN discusses the Soudan question in the *Contemporary*. His paper is preceded by a facsimile of General Gordon's autograph of the territories he ruled. Mr. Felkin writes from "personal knowledge of all the districts in question," and his opinions are the "outcome of discussions with Gordon, Emin, Gessi, Junker," and other workers in the Soudan. He draws a marked distinction between the Arab and the Negro portions of the Soudan. The Arab portion has suffered most from the rule of the Mahdi and will be late in reviving. The Negro portion has suffered little and is capable of more rapid progress. The latter ought therefore to be immediately reoccupied.

## GOVERNMENT.

The various features of Mr. Felkin's scheme may be shortly outlined:—

The Soudan should be divided into administrative districts thus: (a) Dongola and Berber; (b) Khartoum and Senaar; (c) Darfur and Kordofan; (d) the Eastern Soudan—Kassala, Suakim, &c.; (e) the Bahr-el-Ghazal and the Equatorial Province. There should be a Governor-General of the whole Soudan—of course a European—and European Governors over each of the five provinces, supported by a sufficient number of European officials to ensure justice being carried out.

Capable, sympathetic men should be appointed and allowed a free hand in their respective districts.

## SITE OF CAPITAL.

Khartoum being in ruins, Mr. Felkin revives an old project of Gordon's:—

I well remember Gordon Pasha telling me in 1878 that, had the city not been built where it was, he would have greatly preferred for it to be either at Omdurman or on the right bank of the Nile, a few miles north of the junction of the two rivers.

The present site is naturally very unhealthy. To make it healthy would be a very costly task.

## RAILWAYS NEEDED.

After soldiers and governors, comes the locomotive:—

For the ultimate development of the Egyptian Soudan, and also of the British Protectorate between the East coast and the Albert Nyanza, including Uganda and Unyoro, the following railways will be necessary, apart from the railway which is already nearing completion from Cairo to Khartoum.

(1) A railway from Suakim to Berber, joining there the Cairo-Khartoum railway, which could be constructed without very much cost. (2) The railway from Mombasa to Uganda must have a branch line to a point a few miles to the north of Bedden. (3) In process of time a light railway would be necessary from Omdurman to El Obeid, and eventually probably to El Fasher, the capital of Darfur. Until such time as this railway, owing to the increase of trade, could be built, camel waggons, as suggested by Colonel Colston in his "Report on Northern and Central Kordofan," could be utilised with advantage.

The railway from Cairo to Khartoum ought to be completed and that from Suakim to Berber built at once, giving Great Britain an alternative route to India, and rendering possible rapid communication between Khartoum and the Red Sea.

## SLAVES AND MISSIONARIES.

The article closes with two recommendations:—

Slave raids must, of course, be put down with a firm hand, but, in my opinion, the abolition of the slave markets is the only way to put an end to the traffic. For example, the status of slavery in Zanzibar must cease.

With the object-lesson of Uganda before our eyes, it seems to me that it will be of the utmost importance for the Soudan Government from the outset to make it impossible for Catholics and Protestants to plant their missions in close proximity to each other. There is room enough for all.

## BRITISH AND FRANCO-RUSSIAN FLEETS

COMPARED BY ADMIRAL COLOMB.

IN the American *Engineering Magazine* for September, Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb, R.N., writes a paper of eminent importance. It is headed "The Essential Elements of Modern Sea-power," but it really consists of a comparison between the British fleet and the combined fleets of France and Russia. The writer objects to ship-for-ship comparison, as if nose-counting settled the matter. He next puts out of comparison the coast-defence and "special" ships on both sides. He divides the remainder into gun and torpedo groups. Of gun ships the British number 181 against 110 Franco-Russian, or 64 per cent. more, or measured by tons of displacement (1,122,408 against 625,206) 79 per cent. more. In torpedo boats France and Russia number 359 against our 183, and weigh 53,607 tons against our 49,792. The writer does not, for reasons which appear later, enter into questions of speed or coal endurance. Of heavy and medium guns Britain counts 2,229, with 14,707 total inches among them, against 1,264 of France and Russia, with 8,423 inches, or 74 per cent. more. Of battleships Britain counts 52 (549,365 tons), against 39 (344,000 tons), or 58 per cent. more. Of armoured and protected cruisers Britain has 113, weighing 528,830 tons, against 52, weighing 224,997 tons, or 122 per cent. more.

### OUR STRATEGY IN THE EVENT OF WAR.

The Admiral next discusses what he conceives would be our strategy in the event of war :—

If war were to break out between ourselves and France and Russia combined, our aim would be to keep the war in the enemy's waters; evidently we can do that only by "masking" the forces of the enemy, wherever they are found, when war breaks out. With Russia, this can mean only that we should desire to block her ships in the Baltic and the Black Sea, and in such of her war ports—as Vladivostock, and now Port Arthur—as exist abroad. As to France, we should desire to block her ships in their separate ports, as Cherbourg, Brest, L'Orient, Rochefort, and Toulon, and in ports abroad, such as Saigon and Diego Suarez. All French and Russian ships in neutral ports would be "shadowed," as has been the practice with Russian ships in all the Russian seas. We should aim at doing on a large scale with all the naval forces of France and Russia what the United States did with Cervera's squadron at Santiago.

### CORKING THE BALTIC BOTTLE.

We should not enter the Baltic, but would place our heavy ships in harbours (secured by treaty or alliance with the Northern Powers) conveniently near the points of exit, and keep watch with lighter craft :—

If our masking force were only somewhat superior, there could be no motive for the Russian fleet to attempt to pass to sea. The fate of Cervera's squadron will leave its mark here, for the Russian admirals would be quite aware that, whatever motive there was for putting to sea, it could not exist after the battle, however the battle might terminate. The chart assures us that the widest of the three passages available for the Russian ships is only three miles across. . . . The guarding of these passages might be safely confided to a sufficient number of the so-called obsolete battleships and armoured cruisers.

### MASKING THE FRENCH PORTS.

The blocking of the French ports does not seem to the Admiral at all beyond our power :—

I take it that the British heavy ships masking the French northern ports would be found perhaps at Dover, and at Portsmouth, Portland, and Plymouth; while the lighter cruisers, the torpedo vessels, and the destroyers would undertake to watch and to report in time to the parent masking fleets. There is almost a general understanding that for the masking of

Toulon the fleet would be stationed at Gibraltar, and that then a sufficiency of light vessels and torpedo craft would watch, and report from, Toulon, if, under such conditions, we can assume French fleets putting to sea. But I own that I find great difficulty in supposing anything to tempt them, so long as the masking squadrons were superior. It is plain that escape would be attempted only by the ships having the highest speed and coal endurance. If they did succeed in evading, a like selection from the Gibraltar fleet would be left to deal with them.

### AT THE DARDANELLES.

The sealing of the Black Sea is dismissed as though it were a comparatively easy matter :—

Apart from treaties with Turkey, anchorage would be found in the vicinity of the Dardanelles, where the masking fleet might be stationed, either in direct watch upon the entrance, or leaving the watch to lighter vessels. The foreign ports would be left to be dealt with by our ships already in those waters—reinforced if necessary.

These strategic considerations make our numerical a real superiority, and leave us a margin of cruisers to protect our commerce from some escaped marauder.

Our building programmes only need to keep pace with the programmes of France and Russia. We require to keep awake as to the value of torpedo craft, but generally the Admiral concludes "there is nowhere in our ship-building policy and condition any cause for alarm."

The Admiral puts his case so lucidly and forcibly as to make the lay reader feel that France and Russia would never dare to fight us, even if they thirsted for war.

## IRISH LOCAL GOVERNMENT AND AFTER.

MR. J. J. CLANCY describes with considerable detail, in the *North American Review* for September, "The Latest Reform in Ireland." It is unnecessary to follow him either into the system which was or the system which is to be. It is more important to note what he says as to the bearing which the new system of Irish Local Government will have upon the Home Rule question :—

As to what will be its consequences, much might be written. If it works well—that is to say, if the Nationalist majority, who will have a majority everywhere outside two or three counties in Ulster, do not utterly boycott the minority from the new bodies, but allow them to have a fair representation upon them; and, if the new boards administer well and honestly the business entrusted to them—at least half of the whole case against Home Rule in the larger and proper sense will have disappeared. It will be no longer possible to allege that the Irish people are unfit to govern themselves or manage their own affairs; at least, it will be rather difficult to get many persons to believe such an allegation. On the other hand, of course, if the reverse takes place in the actual working of the new system, one may expect to hear more frequently than ever the old cry that the Irish nation is incapable of managing its own business justly or wisely, though even under such circumstances it might and, indeed, would have no justification. This being so, it is to be hoped that the electorate, and the bodies which it will call into existence by its votes, will remember the responsibilities cast upon them and act accordingly; and there is, I may add, a fair prospect that this hope will be realised. But a more important point remains to be noticed. It is that it will be impossible long to maintain a system under which bodies elected on a household franchise to administer local affairs are controlled by other bodies responsible only to a British Ministry. The thing will be an anomaly from the start, and after a while will seem, as well as be, intolerable. But only one remedy for such a state of things can be found. It is Home Rule—the very thing which this concession of local self-government was intended to avert; and it is a conviction that such is the case which has already led some English as well as Irish opponents of Home Rule seriously to reconsider their whole position on that question.

## WHAT MUST WE DO WITH CHINA?

## PARTITION HER!

THAT is the conclusion to which Captain Younghusband leads up by a carefully reasoned paper in the *Contemporary* on "England's Destiny in China." The best method of settlement would be, he holds, for the Great Western Powers to come to a clear understanding between themselves. Unfortunately, according to his showing, this method has been tried and has turned out a failure.

OUR PRESENT POLICY "FUNDAMENTALLY WRONG."

Passing to the next best, the writer insists that our policy hitherto has proceeded on "fundamentally wrong lines" :—

I wish to protest against the system of propping up China as a buffer against the advance of civilised States; and I would invite attention to the ground factor of this question, and to the immorality of the Chinese position. The Chinese want to keep a large and rich portion of the earth's surface to themselves alone; not for the purpose of developing it for the general good; not because they really believe that the country is better developed under a system of strict protection, and honestly wish to make an attempt to so develop it; but simply because they are too ignorant to perceive the riches they possess and the advantages they and every one else would gain from throwing all the buried capital upon the world's market. Such a position is clearly untenable and opposed to the spirit of the age . . . . Why then uphold the Chinese in it?

To organise the Chinese so as to enable them to resist the advance of the civilised Powers is to shape a weapon we may not in the end be allowed to direct. We should repeat the error we have made in India, Turkey, Persia and now in Afghanistan,—of putting power into hands which may use them for ends opposed to ours.

"LET HER FALL TO PIECES"—AND REBUILD.

What must we do, then, if we fail to reach a friendly understanding with rival Powers, and if we must not maintain Chinese "independence"? The writer replies: "We can keep command of the sea," and limit the expansion of the Chinese navy. We might obtain financial control at Peking. We can resist Franco-Russian encroachments on our interests—if not alone, then with the help of an ally, but an ally white not yellow. "If China is not fit to hold herself together, we must let her fall to pieces" :—

The result of this rivalry of European nations will mean, then, in the long run, the partition of China; will mean that certain provinces will come under Russian influence, others under French, others under German, and others again under British control. Have we any need to shrink from this idea with the hypocritical shudders to which we have accustomed ourselves?

OUR PLAIN DUTY AND DESTINY.

Then comes an important distinction in the ethics of empire :—

To take a country and exploit it at the expense of its inhabitants, as the Spaniards did the States of South America, may justly be called political burglary. To control a country as European nations have now learnt to control Asiatic States, as the Russians rule Turkestan, as we rule India and the French Tonquin, is to take a step in the general progress of the world; to substitute order for chaos; and to give millions of human beings advantages which at present they do not possess. . . . The immorality lies not in controlling such States, but in persistently bolstering them up as an impediment to progress. . . . To effectually control backward people, to treat them with justice, and to develop the natural resources of the country with the aid of Western scientific methods, is to confer benefit on all.

This, urges the writer, is the "direction in which the finger of destiny manifestly points."

## THE BALLOON IN WARFARE.

PROFESSOR H. HERGESELL, in the *Forum* for September, gives a very interesting account of the progress that has been made in military aeronautics. Professor Hergesell is the President of the International Aeronautical Commission which was appointed at the great Meteorological Conference held in Paris in September, 1896. Professor Hergesell says that at the present moment the Germans lead the world in the matter of military ballooning. That they were able to do so was due to the promptitude and energy with which they seized an English invention.

PORTABLE STORES OF GAS.

England, says he, can claim the honour of being the first to supply an aeronautical troop operating in the field with a sufficient quantity of compressed gas stored in portable retorts. The English, however, have lagged behind in introducing cheaper materials for the construction of the balloons, and also they have never effectively trained their aeronauts for their work. The French are still further behind than the English. Instead of introducing the compressed gas, they persist in generating gas on the field, with the result that a French aeronautical train when complete consists of sixteen heavy waggons, fifty draught horses, and six riding horses.

The Germans were prompt to improve both upon the English and French. They adopted the principle of the storage of compressed gas, but they discarded the costly and perishable gold-beater's skin with which the English continue to make the balloons. Instead of using gold-beater's skin the Germans use an indiarubber. They dissolve the rubber in benzine, and spread it in layers upon cloth. It is then vulcanized, and the cloth consists of double layers of cotton which contain the vulcanized rubber in the form of an intermediate layer. This cloth is very strong and durable. It is almost impossible to tear it, and it is easy to repair.

THE KITE-BALLOON.

The Germans also departed from the original globular form of balloon. They have substituted for it a kite-balloon, which is in the form of a long cylinder. It is secured somewhat like a kite, and placed obliquely against the wind. It is divided within by a horizontal gas-tight partition; the larger and upper half alone receives the gas. By this arrangement the balloon always remains fully distended, at first with pure air and afterwards with gas and air. The air always remains in the lower compartment. The balloon in course of time constantly increases in size. A kite-balloon has a steering ring which can be distended at pleasure. It has been found that these balloons possess remarkable stability, and can ascend and remain aloft during a heavy gale.

INCREASE IN SAFETY.

The kite-balloon has been sent up successfully when the wind was blowing at the rate of forty-two miles an hour. On one occasion a kite-balloon was kept up in the midst of heavy snowstorms for two days and three nights without suffering any injury. Musketry fire is almost harmless. The puncture of a balloon occasioned by a rifle bullet is too small seriously to affect its efficiency. Heavy guns, however, can be used against them with success, but the difficulty of hitting a balloon is very great excepting when it is stationary. Descents are now much safer than they used to be. Instead of fitting the car of the balloon with a drag-anchor, a life-line is arranged, by which the aeronaut on touching the ground can rip the balloon from top to bottom, so as to effect an instantaneous discharge of gas.

### THE NICARAGUA CANAL

#### AND THE FUTURE OF THE PACIFIC.

MR. MAURICE LOW, in the *National Review*, calls attention to the rumour that the Washington Government has sounded Great Britain with a view to abrogating the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. He says:—

The question of the construction of the Nicaraguan Canal by the Government of the United States, or if by private capital with the interest guaranteed by the Government, will receive the very serious attention of Congress at the coming Session. . . . The necessity of the canal was made obvious when the *Oregon* had to travel 13,000 miles from San Francisco to Key West to join Admiral Sampson's squadron. . . . Now that the United States has colonial possessions, the construction of the canal cannot be much longer delayed.

The Clayton-Bulwer Treaty stands in the way. The first article of the convention provides that neither Great Britain nor the United States shall obtain or maintain exclusive control over the canal; and as the treaty is perpetual, and no method is provided for its denouncement, the treaty remains in force until mutually abrogated.

#### THE REAL MONROE DOCTRINE.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a very predictive article on "The Coming Struggle in the Pacific." He insists, to begin with, that the Monroe doctrine was "actually an Anglo-American contrivance. It amounted to a public recognition by the United States of Great Britain as an American Power, and to a declaration of a combined (not a purely United States) policy against all other Powers on the continents of America." The Bulwer-Clayton Treaty "amounted to a formal acknowledgment of Great Britain as an American Power, and as exempt from the exclusive policy of the Monroe doctrine." On the principle of that treaty, Mr. Taylor urges, "we are bound to insist":—

Our political position in the Pacific is too critical, our commercial and financial interests there are too vast, for us to allow the western water route to fall absolutely under the control of any other Power, even of a friendly Power like the United States. . . . Great Britain is territorially and commercially far more of a Pacific Power than is the United States, and it is essential to her Empire to have a share in the control of any Atlantic-Pacific waterway that may be constructed.

#### WHY NOT AN ANGLO-AMERICAN CANAL?

Mr. Taylor sees a way to realise the principle both of the Monroe doctrine and of the treaty in question:—

British capitalists did not respond to former invitations to join in the Nicaraguan enterprise, even when issued by General Grant; but the project then was too obscure. Times now have changed, and an Anglo-American Canal Company is quite within the bounds of financial possibility. If the American Government prefer to find all the money as a national investment, we might respond by joining in the guarantee of the bonds. But by whatever means the canal is constructed, it must be neutralised, and we must have a hand in preserving the neutrality. One could not, however, devise a better means of cementing that Anglo-American alliance, the idea of which has been welcomed with so much cordiality—which is better than enthusiasm—in both countries than by making the canal the joint property of both the Anglo-Saxon nations. With joint capital and joint mechanical skill we might build the canal, and with joint strength defend it against the world, permitting of its use by others only on such terms as we may jointly approve.

#### A CHINESE SOUTH AMERICA!

Already, Mr. Taylor calculates, the Pacific area includes a population of 878,000,000, or more than half of the population of the world (according to the Levasseur estimate of 1886, 1,500,000,000). He discerns the possi-

bilities of immensely greater developments. He makes one very startling suggestion:—

What if in the future South America should become the reservoir for the overflow of the Mongolian races? The Spanish-American has done little good with his great heritage. He has wasted his substance in riotous politicalism, and preferred to eat the husks of financial prodigality to a return to the fatted calf of honest industry, and the robe and ring of progressive nationalism. If he is submerged in a yellow flood, it is doubtful if the world will be the poorer. This at least is a possibility to be kept in view—that the "Yellow agony" which has at times convulsed the Pacific States of North America may be destined to sweep away the diseased and debilitated nationalities of the Southern Continent.

#### A PROPHECY.

Mr. Taylor's vision of the future of the Pacific expands:—

We foresee America as a great maritime power, whose territorial ambitions will not be limited by Hawaii, or even by the Philippines. Many of us now living may reasonably expect to see the completion of the Trans-Asiatic railway to Vladivostok and Tientsin. It will be quickly followed by the Nicaragua Canal, and from each terminus will radiate great lines of giant steamships traversing the whole of the Ocean area. Meanwhile, the Trans-Andine railway will have been completed, the long projected links with the American railroad system will have been carried northward to Alaska, and southward through Mexico and the central neck to Chili, and the new cycle of Cathay will be worth vastly more than fifty years of Europe. Even now the sea-borne commerce of the Pacific exceeds a thousand millions sterling per annum, and it is not extravagant to assume that the twentieth century will see it doubled.

In considering the question of an All-British cable, Mr. Taylor points out that the overland telegraphs in Canada are "controlled" by a United States telegraph combination. Their value depends on the "permanent amity" of the Washington Government.

#### Rhodes Redivivus.

UNDER this title, Mr. Edward Dicey discusses in the *Fortnightly* the meaning and outcome of the Cape elections. The immediate result, in his judgment, has been that the Cape Colony has condoned Mr. Rhodes' share in the Transvaal raid, and that Mr. Rhodes is restored to his place as leading statesman in British South Africa. Mr. Rhodes has not been without his lesson, for, says Mr. Dicey:—

The weary period during which he was eating his heart out after his temporary downfall, has, I think, taught him that he can only carry out his life's ambition with the approval, if not with the assistance, of the Imperial Government. Unless I am mistaken, Mr. Rhodes will, therefore, not again commit the error of ignoring the authority of the Mother Country. From 1890 to 1895 Mr. Rhodes was virtually the Dictator of British South Africa; and in common with all autocrats he began, perhaps, to labour under the delusion that his will was law. The bitter experience of the years that followed the Jameson Raid have led him to appreciate more correctly the limitations under which his great and well-deserved authority can best be exercised.

Mr. Dicey anticipates that Sir Gordon Sprigg will not resign, but will re-introduce a Redistribution Bill, and that at the next General Election the cries for redistribution and the assertion of British supremacy will have virtually been merged into one.

A VERY vivid description of Alpine climbing as it appears to a beginner is given by Dr. Hillier in October *Macmillan's* under the heading, "My First Mountain." He had the audacity to begin with the Wetterhorn.



### "A CAMPAIGN OF BLUNDERS."

SUCH is the summary description by an American writing in *Harper's* on his compatriots' achievements in Cuba. Mr. Caspar Whitney says :—

It might not inappropriately be called a campaign of blunders. First of all was the infirmity of purpose at Washington ; then the choice of Tampa, utterly unsuited to be either a point of mobilisation or departure. . . . The quartermaster deficiencies alone would fill a book—deficiencies so glaring as to make one stare—the lack of system in loading transports, which made confusion in the unloading. . . . There were incompetent officials in plenty.

#### "THE GREATEST BLUNDER."

Mr. Whitney is hard on General Shafter :—

Officers were needed at outbreak of the war who had proved their ability to think clearly and act quickly, who had had experience in organization. Some of these were at hand, notably Generals Miles, Merritt, Brooke, and Wheeler, and one of these should have led us to Santiago. The general who did lead us, through no especial fault of his, except that of being a friend of the Secretary of War, found himself overwhelmed by the scope of an undertaking beyond anything he had ever known. Perhaps the greatest blunder was arming volunteers with Springfield rifles shooting 1000 yards and burning black powder, to fight against Spanish rifles shooting over 2000 yards and burning smokeless powder. This was not a blunder ; it was criminal.

#### THE ORDNANCE SUPPLY—A GRAVE CHARGE.

The *Fortnightly* publishes the first instalment of a diary of the Santiago blockade, by the late Frederick W. Ramsden, then British Consul in that port. He declares the bombardment of June 6th to be "ridiculous." "It was probably one of the heaviest bombardments known, and done with modern artillery, and yet the result has been comparatively nil." A grave reflection is cast on the American ordnance supply. Says Mr. Ramsden of the American shell :—

Any quantity of shell of all calibres are being picked up, intact, for most of them do not seem to explode, and when they are opened to take the powder out, they are found to be only about half filled. Somebody is evidently making an honest living there.

#### "CAMPS WHERE TYPHOID RUNS RIOT."

Mr. Maurice Low, in the *National Review*, thus refers to home-mismanagement by the War Department :—

Had the mismanagement of the War Department been confined to Cuba, the country would have paid very little attention to the subject. Allowances would have been very properly made for the difficulties in carrying on a campaign over the sea, especially when it was the first experience of the kind. When, however, the mortality is greater in the home camps than it was in Cuba, heavy enough as it was there, due to insufficient medical provision, the country has a right to feel that an Administration responsible for sending troops to camps where typhoid runs riot, should be made to answer.

#### WHO IS RESPONSIBLE ?

Mr. Low offers this explanation :—

English opinion, as reflected here by English newspapers and the London correspondents of American papers, evidently inclines to the belief that the War Department is a nest of corruption, and that the existing state of affairs is due to dishonesty. My personal opinion, founded on careful investigation, convinces me that this does the War Department a great injustice. The Department is top-heavy with officers who have become "soft" from too much ease. Little criticism is passed upon the President. Secretary Alger alone is held responsible for the mistakes of the war ; and if Mr. McKinley forces the resignation of the Secretary of War, the President will be able to very quickly rehabilitate himself in the good graces of the country.

#### NO PROVISION FOR THE WOUNDED.

In *McClure's* for October Elsie Reasoner tells "what a young girl saw at Siboney." This is what Miss Barton told her of her first night at the front :—

"We arrived," she said, "at night, in a drizzling rain. All along the line the wounded were lying in trenches. A few were nursing a sickly fire of soaked brushwood. No food nor comforts of any kind were visible. . . . Our next trouble was in clothing the wounded. Their terrible condition cannot be described. When they were carried in from the battlefield, their clothes were soaked with blood and rain, and caked with mud. Heroic measures were necessary. With a few quick slashes they were cut loose, stripped off, and thrown away. A few surgeons were there to attend to the care of their wounds ; but with no shelter, no clothes, no provisions of any kind, the poor fellows were reduced to the primitive condition of the savage, and could only be laid in rows, weak, wounded, unconscious, and stark naked, upon the bare, wet ground. I hope that never again may I see such a pitiful sight. From some rolls of muslin we had luckily brought with us we tore strips the length of a man and covered them.

#### THE SCARCITY OF DOCTORS.

In *Scribner's* for October, a paper on the regulars at El Caney is contributed by Captain Arthur Lee, British military attaché, who was universally popular with the American army and the very last man to say an unkind word without good reason. He tells how he came on a sunken road full of dead and wounded men :—

The heat in the little road was intense, there was no shade nor a breath of air, and the wounded lay sweltering in the sun till the head reeled with the rank smell of sweat and saturated flannel. . . . But the worst feature of it all was the scarcity of doctors. Hour after hour these wounded men had lain in the scorching sun, unattended and often bleeding to death. Their comrades had in many cases applied the first-aid dressings in rough and unskilled fashion, but so far as one could see there had been no medical assistance. The nearest dressing station was three-quarters of a mile to the rear, and while the medical staff there was undoubtedly more than busy it was chiefly with such cases as were slightly enough wounded to walk down for aid.

#### GUNS RIDICULOUSLY INADEQUATE.

Of the attack on the village the captain observes :—

It only bore out the well-known military axiom that the attack on a fortified village cannot succeed, without great loss of life, unless the assailants are strong in artillery. The four American guns at El Caney were ridiculously inadequate for the purpose in hand, and that the attack succeeded was entirely due to the magnificent courage and endurance of the infantry officers and men. No praise could be too high for their soldierly devotion.

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AMONG signs not a few that the self-governing colonies will not long submit to having their foreign policy settled for them by the Government of Great Britain alone, may be mentioned a paper by Sir Charles Tupper in the *Canadian Magazine* for September. His subject is "Canada's International Status," and his contention is that Canada, strictly speaking, has none. "Canada as a nation has no existence, no responsibility." Painful proof of this fact he finds in "the rough handling too often accorded to meritorious grievances" of Canadians. He cites the case of the *Araucanah*, which was wrongfully seized by Russia, but for which Lord Salisbury refused to exact reparation, and the case of another vessel, the *Coquillam*, taken by a U.S. man-of-war, the owners of which have gained no redress through our Foreign Office. He hopes that Canada may come to enjoy "the presidency of a Viceroy."

WHAT THE WAR HAS COST THE UNITED STATES, AND WHAT IT HAS WON THEM.

MR. FRANK A. VANDERLIP, who speaks with the authority as Assistant Secretary to the Treasury, writes in *McClure's* for October on the cost of the war. He dwells with a pardonable pride on the fact that when the first war appropriation of ten million pounds sterling was passed in March, the Treasury had as available cash balance four and a half times that amount.

SIGNIFICANT ITEMS.

Of the many items enumerated, three and a half million sterling were spent on buying the supplementary fleet, which doubled the number of vessels in the navy. The cost of firing a single shell from one of the 13-inch guns was £112 sterling, while to fire the 8-inch shell cost over £26. To refill the entire navy with complete supply of ammunition would cost more than four and a half millions sterling. Admiral Dewey had on board his fleet at Manila ammunition to the value of about £200,000. "Each of the five times his squadron passed the firing arc before the doomed Spanish fleet, it expended a round 100,000 dols." It is surprising to learn that the destruction of Cervera's fleet at Santiago cost only £100,000—about the same sum as Dewey spent in firing at the Manila fleet. Dewey's coal bill for April amounted to little more than £16,000.

THE TOTAL: QUARTER A MILLION A DAY.

The amount paid out by the Treasury during the war for the army was about 13 millions, and for the navy about 6 millions sterling, so that the navy, though it accomplished much greater results, cost less than half of what was spent on the army. The total appropriations made by Congress amounted in round numbers to £72,000,000. "This vast sum may be taken as the direct Treasury cost of the war." To it must be added £2,000,000 incurred by the States for the equipment and subsistence of their quotas. So the total comes up to seventy-four millions sterling.

The cost per day of the Spanish-American War will, the writer reckons, figure out at about quarter a million sterling. The Civil War cost the Federal Government close on half a million a day. The Franco-German War cost Germany about £800,000 a day.

THE GAINS.

Passing to consider possible reimbursements, the writer thinks that a Republic of Cuba, if established, might fairly be called on to pay a part of the debt incurred by the United States to secure its independence. Reckoning up the gains to the United States he puts first the immense gain in prestige; next, possibly, the possession of the Philippines, Porto Rico, and the Hawaiian Islands, the financial prestige which came of the loan asked for being subscribed seven times over, and the gain to civilisation and humanity.

TWO SUBSTANTIAL RESULTS.

Finally:—

There are two other entries on the credit side of our nation's ledger, either one of which, it is not extravagant to say, will counterbalance the money cost of this war. We have been drawn closer to our English brothers than we have been at any time since the existence of the nation. We have had a revelation of what an Anglo-American alliance may some day mean in the world's history, and the value of that picture before the minds of the people of these two nations can hardly be measured by us in such figures as we use in speaking of the cost of the war.

And more even than this new fellowship are the stronger bonds of union at home. When South and North marched forth to battle side by side; when Confederate leaders took

command of enthusiastic Northern troops; when new pages of history were written, filled with deeds of valour performed by sons of the North and of the South standing shoulder to shoulder battling under the same flag, the Union was cemented stronger than it had ever been since the Declaration of Independence was first read; and who shall say the cost of the war has not been small, when measured against such gains?

MR. SMALLEY ON MR. GLADSTONE.

MR. SMALLEY brings to a close in *Harper's* for October his character sketch of Mr. Gladstone. His praise of the late statesman is so qualified as to suggest that it is grudging. His depreciation is of a kind to discount his eulogy still further. Mr. Gladstone "never was a first-rate party-leader." He did not keep his party together. "Sometimes he would not take the trouble. Sometimes his masterfulness was too plain." "When he chose he could do almost anything with almost anybody." On Lord Spencer's conversion to Home Rule the writer remarks:—

Few men would have resisted, or ever did resist, the mingled charm and authority Mr. Gladstone knew how to exert when he was bent on making a convert. The trouble with him, or one trouble, as a party-leader was that he would not exert it often enough.

"A peace-loving colleague" is quoted, who said of Mr. Gladstone during the Penjdeh incident:—

Give him a cause he thinks just, and the old man will fight harder and longer than any of them. He will fight for the empire. He is an imperialist; nothing of the Little-Englander about him.

After more gossip of this kind, Mr. Smalley gives his "estimate" of Mr. Gladstone:—

He was an opportunist—the greatest of his time. His devotion to reforms began in each case when each reform began to have a fair prospect of political success. He had the spirit neither of the missionary nor of the martyr. It was his business to give legislative form and effect to such measures of political amelioration as seemed likely to secure a majority. . . . His genius was not constructive. He was not an idealist. . . . He did a vast work, in which somebody else was always the pioneer. In free trade, in freer suffrage, in education, others led, Mr. Gladstone followed. His adhesion to each cause coincided with the moment when its success had become, to his mind, certain, when the movement of forces had become irresistible. That was his conception of statesmanship.

Touching on Mr. Gladstone's faults, Mr. Smalley says:—

One of the least amiable was Mr. Gladstone's coldness in friendship. He was sympathetic in the sense that he attracted the sympathies of others, but gave few. He repaid Bright's affection with a carefully measured regard. His sympathies were with mankind rather than with men. . . . In private life he was open, generous, easy, and always delightful. In public life he has sometimes been thought vindictive. . . . He used power mercilessly. He tyrannized over his party, over the House, over his cabinet. It was his tremendous power with the constituencies which made him master.

Among the "main points" in Mr. Gladstone's character Mr. Smalley puts "courage" first, a trait in which "Mr. Gladstone was never surpassed." "His was an august personality. He had not only elevation of character, but the power of elevating others." "He had a sustained dignity of character and conduct in all circumstances." "It is not what he did but what he was which was felt most deeply and will be longest remembered."

THE story of Caedmon and of the cross erected at Whitby in his honour is told by Canon Rawnsley in the October *Sunday Magazine*.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA:

NOT MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

MR. WILLIAM ARCHER in the October *Pall Mall Magazine* protests against England being styled the "mother country" of the United States. It is a misleading metaphor, though it can claim the authority of Lord Tennyson and Mr. William Watson. Mr. Archer maintains:—

The America of to-day is not the daughter of the England of to-day. They are both daughters and co-heiresses of the England of the past, and especially, we may say, of seventeenth-century England. . . . We have no shadow of an excuse for putting on maternal airs towards the transatlantic Republic. We, no less than the Americans, are revolted children of the England of North and Grenville, though our revolt has been a bloodless one. Surely, then, our relation is fraternal, not parental and filial. Or, since a significant personification—a remnant either of mythology or of chivalry—makes nations feminine of gender, let us say that we are sister commonwealths.

This is not the mere question of terms it may at first sight appear. The false metaphor begets false feelings on both sides: England, as "the mother-country," falls into all the besetting sins of parenthood—a pedagogic habit, an assumption of superior wisdom, experience, even virtue, and a resentful amazement at every manifestation of individuality on the part of her "offspring" that does not happen to be quite convenient. America, on the other hand, accepts the relationship in words, only to realise the more keenly the absence of any valid and essential fact behind it. "If 'mother' at all," she instinctively feels, "then 'stepmother'!" and the result is apt to be an embittered sense of friction.

AMERICAN EFFECT ON THE LANGUAGE—GOOD!

The writer goes on to object to our claiming language or literature as more specifically British than American:—

The English language occupies a unique position among the tongues of the earth. It is unique in two dimensions—in altitude and in expanse. It soars to the highest heights of human utterance, and it covers an unequalled area of the earth's surface. Undoubtedly it is the most precious heirloom of our race, and as such we must reverence and guard it. Nor must we islanders talk as though we held it in fee-simple, and allowed our transatlantic kinsfolk merely a conditional usufruct of it. Their property in it is as complete and indefeasible as our own; and we should rejoice to accept their aid in the conservation and renovation (equally indispensable processes) of this superb and priceless heritage.

Mr. Archer does not share the fear so common in literary circles that American influence tends to the degradation of our common tongue:—

There can be no rational doubt, I think, that the English language has gained, and is gaining, enormously by its expansion over the American continent. The prime function of a language,

after all, is to interpret the "form and pressure" of life—the experience, knowledge, thought, emotion and aspiration of the race which employs it. This being so, the more tap-roots a language sends down into the soil of life, and the more varied the strata of human experience from which it draws its nourishment, whether of vocabulary or idiom, the more perfect will be its potentialities as a medium of expression. We must be careful, it is true, to keep the organism healthy, to guard against disintegration of tissue; but to that duty American writers are quite as keenly alive as we. It is not a source of weakness, but of power and vitality to the English language, that it should embrace a greater variety of dialects than any other civilised tongue. A new language, says the proverb, is a new sense; but a multiplicity of dialects means, for the possessors of the main language, an enlargement of the pleasures of the linguistic sense without the fatigue of learning a totally new grammar and vocabulary. So long as there is a potent literary tradition keeping the core of the language one and indivisible, vernacular variations can only tend, in virtue of the survival of the fittest, to promote the abundance, suppleness, and nicety of adaptation of the language as a literary instrument.

As "the Anglo-Saxon race has done, and is doing, more than any other people to undo the mischief wrought at the Tower of Babel," what we need to complete its work is not so much a "union of hearts" as a "union of imaginations."

Stories About Bismarck.

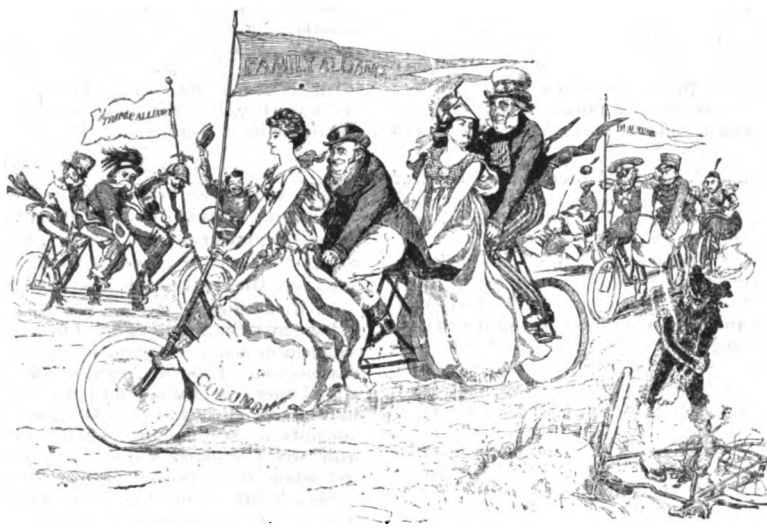
BARON DE MALORTIE, guest of Bismarck in 1852, when the latter was Prussian envoy in Frankfort, tells in *Cornhill* of the shifts to which his host stooped in order

to elude Austrian espionage. He used to send his important despatches to a non-official address in Berlin, and get shop-boys in different parts of Frankfort to supply the envelopes and write the address. The awkward writing and the smell of cheese or bacon put the post office spies off the scent. Unimportant despatches, sent in the ordinary way, heightened the deception.

MAN OF HIS TIME—NOT MAKER.

Mr. W. M. Sloane gives his impressions of Bismarck in the *Century* for October:—

Bismarck's grandeur is not mainly personal; it is chiefly racial and national. . . . It is probable that to the absolutist age of Germany will succeed that of internal agitation and reform, and that in time the same ideas of law and liberty which rule elsewhere will come to their own in a land that needed a conquering royal house and an iron chancellor for the acquisition of that strong nationality without which no people can enter the modern federation of nations with a fair chance of holding its own for language, religion, and institutions. The lasting and sufficient greatness of Bismarck's name will finally consist in the high renown of having been the man of his time and his people. In that capacity he was the leader of German progress—a progress along the line of tradition, but not progress through the introduction of new and vivifying ideas.



Life.]

CLEAR THE WAY.

[New York.

"CHARMING LINKS IN THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE."

GOSSIP ABOUT "AMERICAN WIVES."

In a paper in *Harmsworth's* for September, certain to be widely read and widely quoted, "Ignota" describes certain "American wives of English husbands," under the title quoted above. The writer observes that :—

Every year Anglo-American marriages become more frequent, and there can be no doubt that, on more than one occasion, this fact has told significantly when affairs of moment were in question. . . . At the present time three of the most prominent personalities in the House of Commons—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Sir William Harcourt, and Mr. George Curzon—are each married to an American. . . . To take the peerage only, there are at the present time three American duchesses, and Lady Frances Hope (Miss May Yohe) may one day be Duchess of Newcastle. The only trans-Atlantic marchioness is Lady Anglesey, but there are three American countesses, four baronesses, and many other ladies whose husbands are in possession of courtesy titles.

THE FIRST ANGLO-AMERICAN PEERESS.

The first Anglo-American peeress was, strangely enough, the daughter of a Spaniard, and born in Cuba—a coincidence which the student of portents may like to remember. Her maiden name was Miss Consuelo Yznaga :—

Her mother (says "Ignota"), who had been a noted belle of New Orleans in the fifties, on her marriage to a distinguished Spaniard, went to Cuba, where the future British duchess was born in the little village of Sant Espiritu.

As has been the case with almost every family connected with Cuba, the Yznagas sustained great losses, which led to their settling once more in America, and it was there that Miss Yznaga first met Lord Mandeville, then travelling in the States. When visiting at her father's house he fell ill, and was very kindly nursed and entertained till his recovery. The engagement excited exceptional interest owing to the fact that Lady Mandeville, as she became, was the first Anglo-American peeress.

On the death of the seventh Duke of Manchester, in 1890, Lady Mandeville became at once the reigning Duchess of Manchester, and she was for a time the only American duchess in the peerage.

THE DUCHESSES OF MARLBOROUGH.

The writer tells the story of the unions which signalise the life of the fair American who was first Miss Price. She married a wealthy American—Mr. Hammersley; on his death the late Duke of Marlborough, and on his death Lord William Beresford. Of the third peeress, "Ignota" remarks :—

It is a curious fact that the young Duchess of Marlborough, *née* Miss Vanderbilt, is the godchild and namesake of Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, owing to the circumstance that the latter and Mrs. Vanderbilt were intimate friends. The Duke of Marlborough first met Miss Vanderbilt when she was visiting her godmother, but the engagement and marriage took place, as all the world knows, in New York.

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

Passing from the peerage, the writer touches on Miss Jennie Jerome, the American lady who is now Lady Randolph Churchill. She was said to be the only woman who was a match in repartee for her husband; and though "brought up in an intensely republican atmosphere she developed into an enthusiastic Tory and a pillar of the Primrose League." About her the writer retails these pieces of gossip :—

She is very devoted to her two sons, and is said to be as ambitious for them as she was for their father. It was at one time widely asserted that Lady Randolph was about to become the

second wife of her millionaire fellow-countryman, Mr. William Waldorf Astor, but up to the present time the rumour has not been confirmed. Lady Randolph's great interest in life is music. She is a very fine pianist, and sings almost as well as she talks. She has of late devoted a great deal of her spare time to theatricals.

TWO FRONT BENCH WOMEN.

Of Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, *née* Miss Mary Endicott, "Ignota" says she has "now become quite an Englishwoman" :—

She is devoted to her husband, and has made herself thoroughly conversant with all that affects or that may affect his political ambitions. But she is quite content—unlike, it must be admitted, most American women, to take a second place, and she is liked and respected by many people who still retain their prejudice against the Colonial Secretary.

Lady Harcourt is warmly praised for her gifts as a hostess and her literary tastes :—

She was the daughter of the famous American historian, Motley, and much of her youth was spent in Europe, where her father, who was a diplomat as well as a student, was seeking materials for his great history, "The Rise of the Dutch Republic." Miss Motley married Mr. Ives when quite a girl, and after becoming a widow continued to live in England; and thus it fell about that Mr. Vernon Harcourt, himself a widower with one little boy, had the good fortune to win as his second wife one of the most charming and kindly of women.

THE NEW VICE-EMPRESS.

The lady who began life as Miss Leiter, and is now undergoing transformation from Mrs. Curzon to Lady Scarsdale, naturally has much said about her. Her father is reported, we are told, to have settled on her at her marriage the sum of £10,000 a year. The writer says :—

As Miss Leiter, Mrs. Curzon spent several winters in Europe, and she met her future husband first in London, although their engagement and marriage took place at the bride's own home in Washington. Even in America, that land of beautiful women, Miss Leiter was distinguished for her exceptional good looks, and she was also said to be, as a girl, one of the best conversationalists in Washington. Owing to her intimate friendship with Mrs. Cleveland, she was constantly at the White House, and while there became acquainted with all the diplomatic world; indeed, at one time every foreign attaché in Washington was said to aspire to the honour of becoming Miss Leiter's husband. She speaks French and German perfectly, and has always been interested in literary matters; indeed, her interest in Mr. George Curzon's literary work first caused them to become friends.

Other "American wives" mentioned are the Countess of Essex (*née* Miss Adele Grant); the Countess of Craven (*née* Miss C. B. Martin); Lady Terence Blackwood (*née* Miss Flora Davis), "the pretty young daughter-in-law of the Marquis of Dufferin"; Lady Naylor-Leyland (*née* Miss Jennie Chamberlain), "the most beautiful American in society"; Mrs. Arthur Paget (Miss Stevens); and Lady Grey-Egerton (*née* Miss Mary C. Cuyler).

THE *Woman at Home* for October is worth getting, if for nothing else, for the two beautiful portraits of the Tsaritsa which accompany Marie Belloc's interesting sketch of the Russian Imperial family. It is a happy idea of the editor to include in pages mostly devoted to fashionable celebrities a paper on "lady missionaries of the C.M.S." Marion Leslie's paper on these devoted women is as refreshing here as a page of Court beauties would be in an ordinary missionary magazine. Miss Frances Low commences a series of papers on profitable employments for educated women by retailing the experiences of such women who have succeeded as managers of tea and luncheon rooms.

WHY ARE AMERICANS UNPOPULAR?

QUESTION RAISED BY AN AMERICAN.

IN *Scribner* for October, Aline Gorren discusses the question of American popularity. The writer speaks of the shock of surprise which passed through the United States when the Spanish difficulty showed that "the Continental powers were, almost without exception, hostile in their attitude to them." Americans, we are told, had believed that they were regarded "with an excusing good will" and peculiarly friendly interest. They cast about for causes. They readily fixed on the natural jealousy roused by the greatness of the Anglo-Saxon race. But, the writer persists, the roots of this antagonism were social and individual, not merely political and national. "There had been abroad, of recent years, a reaction against Americans of a purely personal sort." To explain this unpleasant fact is the aim of the essay.

CONTRAST BETWEEN THE IDEAL AND REAL.

The writer feels a natural delicacy about the subject which prevents too explicit speech. But the meaning is obvious, that real Americans often fail to live up to the loudly professed ideals of American life. "We appear," says the writer, "to have been proving ourselves to Europeans to be less and less what they expected us to be." American principles of republican simplicity and democratic equality, when realised as by Abraham Lincoln and Benjamin Franklin, have a great charm for European thinkers. They regard the United States as an important experiment in human affairs:—

"Wherever they find us exhibiting an intellectual perception of what those principles bind us to, and squaring our behaviour in some sort to that perception, there is no stint in their interested approval. And as they are apt to come in contact personally with the corresponding class of our own thinkers, and intellectual workers in this country, in whom such perception is most likely to be clear, they are probably the group of Europeans with whom Americans are in the greatest favour to-day. They would presumably not declare that all Americans showed forth, in their attitude toward life and their fellow men, the best influences of the highest democratic ideals—that they were just, tolerant, modest, helpful, kindly, chivalrous, believing in the innate worth and perfectibility of all men, and dignified with the true dignity of simplicity; but they would undoubtedly assert that many were making certain efforts in that direction; that the forces of the best characters in the United States were at least setting toward such consummations.

"THE LEAST DEMOCRATIC" OF MEN.

But there are Americans of another type who travel. Are they increasing so as to obscure the impression left by the nobler sort?—

A great trouble seems to be that there is a lack of coherence and homogeneity in the American fibre that causes it to disintegrate in European surroundings. Everybody knows that at home our thoughts and ways of life are, as a whole, in harmony with our institutions. But there is very little and often no trace of that when we go abroad. Many thoughtful Europeans will assert that the least democratic man, and particularly the least democratic woman, that they know—democratic in the sense of being most inclined to weigh people and things according to their intrinsic merits, and least allured by arbitrary valuations such as flourish where there have always been privileged classes—is more likely than not to be an American. Nor is that the verdict of those Europeans alone who judge all America by its millionnaires, and its title-marrying daughters of millionnaires, but of those who cull their examples from a broader and more diversified, if a less decorative, field. We need look no further for the source of our unpopularity.

PROFESSION AND PRACTICE OUT OF ACCORD.

The typical American consistent with his professions and principles is obstinately held by European minds "to be a humane and large-minded specimen of a man or woman, responsive to the deeper chords of life, and equalitarian without vulgarity":—

Americans who persistently nullify that value, who systematically hunt the man that wears the tuft, who form colonies in European capitals, where distinctions of pecuniary and social position are established that to Europeans (to whom all Americans are, more or less, alike) seem often in the highest degree fanciful, grow to be regarded at last with the rather contemptuous scepticism that is reserved for those whose actions are in constant discord with their professions.

LACK OF SERIOUSNESS.

Another fault the writer suggests:—

We have come to be judged abroad as too much lacking in seriousness to be thoroughly agreeable companions. The complaint about us, of course, is that we are too eager and restless for anything of that sort, and so anxious to get the most out of life at all points at once, that it is not easy to cultivate the more lasting and satisfactory associations with us at any one.

The European master of renown, in any field, who has many American pupils, is apt to say that, extremely receptive and active up to a pitch, they disappoint as a rule—whether from a sort of utilitarian impatience, from want of the power of impersonal devotion to things of the mind that must mature slowly, or merely from a certain lack of stability and warmth in temperament—when the highest demands are made upon them. And it is perhaps a part of the reaction, as against, in this case, the great claims made for the brilliancy of our women, to insinuate that, charming as is their presence in European society, and signal a contribution as it makes to the supply of beauty and vivacity and the arts of attire, the very shining lights, the rare personalities that take the commanding and social positions, are more likely to be women of other nationalities.

Whatever our own view of the case may be, it is certain that a common view all over the Continent, and in England also to some extent, is that Americans are, as a people, rather cold, distrustful, and fickle.

"Manners" in the Schools.

AN important suggestion is made in the *New Century Review* by A. Bridge, that "Manners" should be taught in our elementary schools. This would remedy the rowdiness of our streets and the harshness which accompanies the unavoidable friction of a competitive age. As to the precise form of such lessons the writer throws out the following hints:—

I suggest that they should include lessons on the modes of addressing various people, how to perform the various little acts of courtesy to the aged and to women, such as giving up a seat in a tramcar or railway carriage, rising to open a door, how to speak to angry people without losing temper, how to walk up a room without smirking—who that has seen girls of fourteen, fifteen, or sixteen, walk up a room to receive a prize, can recall the spectacle without a shudder? One of the best helps towards the end in view would be the teaching of dancing. I can conceive of nothing which would better give that ease of manner, which is often so painfully absent, in the bearing of boys towards girls. This lesson should appear on the Time Tables of all mixed schools, and the use of the courtesies which are customary at formal dances should be strictly insisted upon. In this way, not only would greater conversational ease be acquired, but practice in little acts of kindness and courtesy would be gained.

CHIEFLY noteworthy in *Cassell's* for October are Mr. Fish's illustrated sketch of Mr. C. N. Henry, the marine painter, and the photographs of actual "storms on the South Coast" which accompany Mr. Story's paper.

THE POST OFFICE AND THE TELEPHONES.

HOW THE PUBLIC INTEREST HAS BEEN BETRAYED.

It is an ugly story which Mr. Robert Donald tells in the *Contemporary* in his paper on "The State and the Telephones," a "betrayal of public interests." He takes his facts from the Report of the Select Committee appointed by the House of Commons to investigate the subject. His narrative is not likely to increase the confidence which the nation might be expected to feel in the management of its postal department.

When telephonic communications were declared by the Courts to be within the monopoly of the Post Office, the Post Office began—it was in 1880—to grant licences, "with reckless liberality," Mr. Donald says, only exacting ten per cent. of gross receipts. In 1884 it proceeded to grant general, not local, licences, though always without resigning its right to compete or to grant competing licences. The licencees amalgamated. Mr. Raikes, when Postmaster-General in 1889, protested against this amalgamation.

THE P.O. AS JACKAL TO PRIVATE MONOPOLY.

But since then, according to Mr. Donald, the Post Office has played into the hands of the monopoly at the expense of the public. In 1892, when the trunk lines of the National Telephone Company were bought by the Government at full value, the company secured additional privileges. It won for its subscribers connection with the local exchanges established by the Post Office. As a consequence the local business of the Post Office dried up :—

The department has been pursuing the suicidal policy of cultivating telephone businesses for the National Company. At every point the Company gains, and the Post Office's failure is the public's loss. The capital invested in these local exchanges is lost. We do not know the amount of public money thus thrown away, as the Post Office nowhere gives information about the financial position of its telephones; but as the Newcastle exchange alone cost £80,222, the total amount must be considerable. The Post Office is peculiarly secret about these things.

P.O. AGAINST THE MUNICIPALITIES.

The Postmaster-General declared in Parliament in 1895 that the position of local authorities was absolutely safeguarded; but when the City of London refused permission to the National Telephone Company to use its streets unless charges were reduced, the Post Office "surreptitiously laid a subway for its use," and the Company triumphed over the Corporation. A kindred policy has been followed over larger areas :—

What the Department declined to concede in writing it has, nevertheless, given in practice. The Telephone Company has obtained all it asked. Areas have been enlarged and licences refused to municipalities. This policy of enlarging telephone areas without regard to municipal boundaries helped to consolidate the Company's monopoly, and was a subject which specially interested the Select Committee, as it creates an obstacle to municipal telephones. As the Telephone Company said, were towns grouped in one area there would be no inducement for corporations to start separate schemes.

MYSTERIOUS "MISTAKES."

The case of Guernsey telephones is adduced :—

The Channel Islands were omitted from the schedule of the agreement with the Company. The Company had established business in Jersey, but Guernsey was free. The States of that island decided to apply for a licence, and, on the advice of their engineer, Mr. A. R. Bennett—one of the leading authorities on telephony—to work the service themselves. The Post Office and its confederate the Telephone Company then tried a little game of "bluff." The States were informed that Guernsey had

been added to the Jersey area, and the Telephone Company then began erecting poles in the island. The map of telephone areas submitted to the Select Committee by the Post Office actually showed Guernsey as scheduled under the agreement of March, 1896. . . . Only a mistake, for which no one appears to be responsible. These "mistakes" are always occurring, and they always favour the Telephone Company.

"NO COMPETITION"—A POLICY, IF NOT A PROMISE.

The Post Office has persistently shielded the company from competition. The chairman of the company declares he had promises from Sir James Fergusson, Mr. Goschen and Mr. Arnold Morley, that there should be no competition. Mr. Goschen and Mr. Morley point blank deny the charge; Sir James admits that he was opposed to competition, but does not accept the chairman's emphatic interpretation of his remark. Yet this alleged assurance has been "accepted by the Department as binding." "It has decided the practice of the Post Office:" it has enriched the company. For "there has been no competition" by the Post Office, and no desire shown to encourage municipal competition.

STATE PURCHASE "RECKONED ON."

Sir James Fergusson and the Post Office recommend that the company should be bought up as a going concern. The company "has reckoned on the certainty of purchase," though it knew "the State was under no obligation to purchase it when its licence lapsed" in 1911 :—

It is notorious that much of the Company's capital is "water"—inevitably so, as it bought up competing plant to throw it away, and acquired the interests of licencees which represent no assets. The estimate of the Post Office is that the whole plant of the Company could be replaced for £2,500,000. But the Company's capital is nearly £7,000,000, and in 1904 will be £9,800,000.

SIR JAMES FERGUSSON'S POSITION.

The unpleasantest thing in the whole paper is this paragraph :—

It should be remembered that Sir James Fergusson was not only the Postmaster-General who signed the first agreement; he has other qualifications. After leaving office he tells us that he used to inquire of a "relative, who was a director of the Company," how the new arrangement was working. In 1895 he was a member of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the efficiency of the telephone service; and we find him in the following year a director of the National Telephone Company—a lucrative position which he still retains—and now undertakes difficult missions as a representative of the monopoly with all the prestige of an ex-Postmaster-General and of the Minister who signed the agreement creating the monopoly!

Mr. Donald is not satisfied with the recommendations of the Select Committee. Municipal authorities have not facilities given them to counterbalance the difficulties interposed by the reigning monopoly. Company or Post Office could easily strangle any attempt at municipal service. "After what has happened, no one has much confidence in the Post Office as a competitor. The Select Committee have none."

A MARCH of 326 miles on foot through swamp and thick jungle in Lower Burma is described in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for September by Mr. Wm. Sutherland. This gentleman, as Assistant Superintendent of Telegraphs, set out to explore the practicability of running a telegraph wire from Mergui to Victoria Point—a line of 180 miles as the crow flies, but involving a tramp of nearly twice that distance. The paper gives a vivid idea of what pioneers of the world's electric consciousness have to face.

NEW THEORY OF ANCIENT HEBRAISM.

YAHWEH ORIGINALLY THE MOON-GOD.

THE eminent Oriental scholar, Mr. G. Margoliouth, expounds in the *Contemporary* what he describes as "a new theory" of "the earliest religion of the Ancient Hebrews." After touching on the general kinship in "mythic story and religious rite" between the Hebrews and the ancient Chaldeans, he states his thesis :—

The Yahweh cult, I maintain, is not an isolated system of worship, but was in its earliest beginnings identical with the very far-spread adoration of the moon-god, who was in antiquity best known under the name of Sin.

Then he proceeds to present his proof.

SIN-EA-YA.

The moon-god, he says, reigned supreme at Uru (Ur of the Chaldees), where he bore the name Nannar the glorious, and at Haran, where he was called Sin. In the earlier ages of the world Sin (the moon) "always stood before Shamash (the sun), and it was he who as 'prince and father of gods and men' exercised supreme sway over the destinies of heaven and earth."

But in primitive Chaldea there was a god named Ea, or "house of waters." On the strength partly of a parallelism in the Journey of Ishtar to Hades the writer argues that "there is very good ground for supposing that Ea and Sin were in primitive times names of the same god," the influence of the moon on the tides being reflected in the name "house of waters."

Again on the Upper Euphrates and in Western Asia was worshipped a mysterious god named Aa or Ya. The writer suggests that this is none other than Ea, whose name has undergone modified phonetic transcription. Dr. Margoliouth admits that "definite proof of this identification is yet wanting."

THE ADVANCE UNDER MOSES.

He next proceeds with the endeavour to identify the god of the early Hebrews with Ea or Sin. First comes the importance given in Hebrew religion to Sinai, the mountain sacred to the moon-god Sin. The name Yahweh is "lengthened, as archæologists rightly think, from Aa or Ya." Moses taught the Israelites that the god whom they had worshipped as Sin, Nannar, or Shaddai, was, indeed, god of the moon, but of infinitely more besides : "he is much greater than has hitherto been thought, for he is the absolutely Existing One, who in himself sums up all being and all life." The word Yahweh the writer interprets as the Existing One.

But if Yahweh is identified with Sin, and Sin with Ea, and if Yahweh be but Aa or Ya writ large, then Ea and Aa and Sin are one and the same. Then, too, Abraham went from Ur, where Sin was worshipped, and settled for a time in Haran, also a seat of Sin's worship. In Babylonian records parallel with Genesis, Ea occurs in the former, where Yahweh is used in the latter. Hebrew and even modern Jewish ritual at the new moon is taken by the writer as a survival of the cult of the moon-god.

THE PRIMITIVE FAITH PRESERVED.

These are a few of the considerations which lead the writer to the conclusions thus summarised :—

There was first a primeval form of faith, consisting in the worship of the supreme god Ea, at the very cradle of civilisation—namely, Eridu, lying close to the spot where the Euphrates originally joined the Persian Gulf. It was partly through divine emanations or procreation, and partly by means of turning the different names of the same god into designations of separate deities, that a far-branched polytheistic system soon developed itself out of the original faith of Eridu. One family of the human

race, however, remained faithful to Ea, worshipping the god under the name of Nannar at Uru, and under that of Sin at Haran.

These faithful worshippers were of two classes, one henotheists holding Yahweh to be the only god for Hebrews to worship, the other strictly monotheists.

How Two Protestant Kings Embraced the Pope.

MISS MARY SPENCER WARREN, in *Pearson's*, gives a lively account of "The Daily Life of the Pope." Leo XIII. is described as of fastidious cleanliness and precise habits. His income is set down at £480,000 a year. The expenses of the Vatican run to nearly £1,000 a day. The treasures of the Vatican may be inferred from the estimate that the gold objects alone are worth £4,000,000. His Holiness is very fond of birds, having an aviary in his garden, and feathered songsters in his rooms. He is also immensely interested in viticulture, and has a large vineyard. The situation, however, is not favourable, and the wine produced is of inferior quality. But though he drinks little of it, it sells at a high figure because produced under the Pope's superintendence. Forms of salutation observed in the presence of His Holiness are the theme of many anecdotes, to which Miss Warren adds this :—

Kingly and princely visitors bend low and kiss the proffered hand of the Pope, although one or two reigning monarchs have introduced a variety in this respect. King Oscar of Sweden was the first, I believe, to make the innovation. He was received at the Vatican with much pomp and ceremony, and as he entered the Throne Room the venerable pontiff moved to meet him and extended his hand in greeting. A monarch of a Catholic country, would, under the circumstances, have bent his knee and kissed the extended hand—while Protestant monarchs had hitherto bowed low; but King Oscar—who is well over six feet in height—advanced with his head well in the air, seized hold of the Pope's hand, and shook it with the greatest heartiness; then, stooping down, he threw his arms round the fragile form before him and imprinted in rapid succession three sounding kisses on his face, in just the same manner that he is accustomed to when visiting temporal monarchs. The horror manifested by the prelates and courtiers cannot well be described, but the Pontiff himself was much amused, and from thenceforth took a great liking to the Swedish king. His Imperial Majesty of Germany has since followed suit, greeting the head of the Roman Catholic Church in exactly the same fashion.

The Pope is preparing his own tomb. The only inscription will be : "Hic Leo XIII. P. M. pulvis est."

MR. EDWARD FARRER in the September *Canadian Magazine* offers an interesting suggestion for improving the carriage of grain from Manitoba to Liverpool. At present five bushels go by Buffalo and New York for one that goes by Montreal. Mr. Farrer, speaking for what he styles the best authorities in Canada and the United States, urges that the Canadian Pacific Railway should put large grain steamers with barge consorts between Fort William and Owen Sound, running them with the railway at Fort William and with a first-class ocean steamship line owned by the company at Montreal, using the port of West St. John when Montreal is closed by ice. The Manitoba shipper would thus be able to get a through rate and through bill of lading to Liverpool. This would not only recover the Manitoba grain traffic for Canada, but being a much cheaper method of transfer would add by so much to the value of the grain exported. Mr. Farrer insists, however, that the Canadian Government must improve the Montreal harbour.

OBITER DICTA BY RIDER HAGGARD.

THE second instalment of "The Farmer's Year" appears in *Longman's* for October, and Mr. Rider Haggard's chat is entertaining as well as instructive. His sketch of the conventional tenants' dinner is humorous and pathetic.

ON THE FARM LABOURER.

He is much impressed with the virtues of Hodge :—

It is the fashion, especially in the comic papers, to talk of the agricultural labourer as Hodge—a term of contempt—and to speak of him as though he had about as much intelligence as a turnip. As a matter of fact, after a somewhat prolonged experience of his class, I say deliberately that, take it all in all, there are few sections of society for which I have so great an admiration. Of course, I am excepting black sheep, brutes, drunkards, and mean fellows, of whom there is an ample supply in every walk of life. But, on the other hand, I am excepting also any specimens palpably above the general level, and talking of the man as one meets him everywhere upon whatever farm one likes to visit.

AN OLD-AGE PENSION SCHEME.

Mr. Haggard thinks some system of insurance for the labourer ought to be devised, and makes this suggestion :—

Money is deducted from dividends or other earnings to satisfy income-tax. Would it not be possible by some similar legislative regulations to force the employer to pay over a certain percentage of all wages to a great insurance fund for the benefit of the person who is temporarily deprived of them, and, that these laws might not appear invidious, to apply their principle to the earnings of every class of society? I cannot see that there is more degradation in being forced to contribute towards a pension fund than in being forced to contribute towards the income-tax. Indeed, I believe that this system already obtains in the Indian Civil Service and elsewhere, but I never heard that Indian civil servants felt themselves degraded or aggrieved because they were obliged to comply with it. I am sure that many of us would be deeply grateful to any Government that from the beginning had insisted on collecting, say, ten per cent. of our earnings for our own benefit.

THE LATEST FLYING-MACHINE.

THE *English Illustrated* for October describes the air-car or flying-ship designed by Mr. G. L. O. Davidson. Taking as his guiding maxim to imitate Nature's arrangements in the flight of birds, the inventor has modelled his air-ship broadly on the shape of a bird. Only its wings are rigid :—

The two surfaces forming the upper and lower framework of the wing, which may be said to represent the bones of the bird's wing, are made of steel stays, while the representatives of the skin and feathers which cover these ribs are made of a complete valve surface of metal. These valves act automatically. When the machine is ascending they remain open and prevent the pressure of the atmosphere above from retarding the ascent of the machine, while when it is necessary for the ship to remain at a given altitude, or to descend, they are closed so as to offer a resisting surface to the air beneath, on which the wings lie exactly again, as in the case of the parachute.

The machine is no light bicycle of the air, but a ship not less than fourteen feet high, from tip to tip of wings measuring a hundred feet, equal to the support of ten tons. The way in which this considerable weight and volume are made to fly is not made too clear :—

Between the upper and lower surfaces of the wings are rotary lifters worked by means of a steam-engine situated in the body of the bird itself. By their rotation they lift the machine vertically, and they do this as long as they are kept working. . . It is lifted vertically upwards by its machinery, and in obedience to the law of gravity it is continually tending to fall again. By directing its inclination at a small angle from the horizontal,

however, it moves forward, cutting through the air in exactly the same way as a kite fastened to the end of a string moves forward when the string is pulled at an angle to the outspread surface.

The ship, which is shown to look like a huge owl, is steered by a movable beak, and inclined up or down by a movable tail. £20,000 would build one to carry 100 passengers. A speed of 300 miles an hour is reckoned. Be it remembered that all this is mere design. The thing has not been floated yet in any sense.

COW'S MILK AND CONSUMPTION.**WHY INFANT MORTALITY REMAINS SO HIGH.**

"TUBERCULOSIS in Man and Beast" is the title of a paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, in which Sir Herbert Maxwell conveys the gist of the report of the last Royal Commission on the subject. This opening paper reminds us that the perils of the milk-can once so notorious in connection with typhoid, now extend to tuberculosis as well. This fell disease is common to the lower animals and man, and from them he takes it most frequently. But not chiefly by eating their flesh :—

The Commissioners are at one with their predecessors in believing that "no doubt the largest part of the tuberculosis which man obtains through his food is by means of milk containing tuberculous matter." The reason for this, in the United Kingdom at least, is pretty obvious. Our people are in the habit, which for practical purposes may be treated as inveterate, of drinking uncooked milk. Children, especially, are seldom given boiled milk.

From a British point of view, then, it is a serious matter to find that the tuberculosis is far more prevalent among dairy cows than among bullocks, heifers, or any other class of agricultural stock. Not only is milk, as we use it, the form of food most likely to convey infection to the consumer, but the cows whence the milk is drawn are more subject to the disease than any other domestic animal.

THE INFALLIBLE TEST OF TUBERCULIN.

Koch's famous discovery of the tubercle bacillus and of the lymph tuberculin has made preventive measures possible, for though fatal to human life, the lymph "remains a harmless and practically infallible test for the presence of tuberculosis in living ruminant animals." By this method of detection and the consequent isolation. Danish stockyards show a reduction of tuberculous cases from sixty-six to twenty-five per cent. The writer asks :—

If our Board of Agriculture adopt the recommendation of the Royal Commission and undertake the culture and gratuitous distribution of tuberculin, on conditions of subsequent management similar to those prescribed in Denmark, will British farmers and stockowners be so blind to their own interest as to refuse the boon?

He warns us that the French Government in prohibiting the importation of breeding stock which has not stood the tuberculin test, has set an example likely to be followed. He exposes the chaotic arrangements for inspection which we now follow, which are fair neither to the owners nor to the public. He also insists that—the excellent uniformity of meat inspection which has been attained in Germany, France, Denmark, &c., cannot be emulated in Great Britain so long as private slaughter-houses are allowed to exist. The evidence on this point is overwhelming.

He calls attention to the importance of the public securing sterilised milk or milk from an untainted supply. He lays stress on the fact that tuberculosis in infancy, commonly classed under the head of infantile diarrhoea—has not shown the diminution which sanitary progress has effected in the ravages of adult tuberculosis. He attributes this fact to the increased use of new milk by children.

THE FUTURE POSITION OF WOMEN.

AN article which the enemy will probably describe as another illustration of the fact that the emancipation of women is leading to a revolt against maternity is to be found in the *Arena* for September. It is written by a Denver lady, Lizzie M. Holmes. It would, however, be unjust to describe her protest against the sacrifice of the whole sex to the reproductive functions as a revolt against maternity. Miss Holmes' point is that it is only in the lower grades of human life that the power of reproduction seems the most important part of existence :—

The male portion of the race already feel as though fatherhood were a mere incident in their lives, and would be insulted were you to intimate that fatherhood should be the crowning glory of their lives. They know that they possess powers and capabilities that the world needs and appreciates, and that fatherhood, blessed though it be, is not the fullest and best manifestation of their existence. The idea is in every way as applicable to woman as to man. Why should *all* the faculties and energies of woman be turned to the fulfilment of this one function of her being? It is flattering to man to think that it takes all of a woman's whole life to carry out her duty to him and his children? Let the woman live for herself, not for unborn children. Let her fill her life to the brim with happiness, knowledge, mental and physical activity, let lofty emotions and vigorous thoughts fill her being; let her whole existence expand to its fullest extent; let her forget her motherhood; she will be the better mother for first being a perfect woman. And to be this she must first be free.

She admits that freedom will bring its disadvantages, but the cure for the evils of freedom is more freedom. At present, Miss Holmes says—

woman herself is dissatisfied. She is not as lovable, perhaps. She has lost some of the charm of clinging womanhood which at best man only heeded in his leisure moments, and has not yet gained the poise and individuality that will draw him to her as a companion. She is dissatisfied with the old gallantry, and has not yet attained the spontaneous recognition and respectful love she longs for. But this will come. There will be a time when men and women, equal human beings, clasping hands and looking each other in the eyes on a level—not leaning on each other, but upright—will feel a true fellowship; and mutual admiration and respect will exist between them. Then will love be sweeter, purer, more beautiful than the world has ever known.

Woman Physically Equal to Man.

COWARDICE being no longer considered the proper attribute of a woman, it is well to have pluck encouraged in our girls by such papers as that by Mr. George Wade in the *Quiver* on "Famous Living Heroines," wherein the adventures of ladies like Florence Nightingale and Mrs. Grimwood are set forth. The athletic powers of women are magnified in the *Ludgate* by A. De Burgh, who stoutly maintains, from numerous instances of feminine prowess in war, at sea, in fires—from Royalty downwards—that, "given opportunities and training absolutely equal, women would soon rival men in their physical powers when in normal health." He proceeds :—

Let us look at some of the devotees of sport of our day. On the cycle women have shown themselves in every respect equal to their so-called stronger brethren. . . . On horseback the instances of great feats carried out by lady riders are of world-wide renown. In shooting and fishing they outdo average men wherever they take up the sport. As sailors we see yachtswomen in the front rank. The late Lady Brassey could manage her yacht, the *Sunbeam*, as a master, and only a few months ago did Lady Ernestine Brudenell-Bruce, eldest daughter of the present Marquis of Ailesbury, apply to the Board of Trade at Liverpool for leave to undergo the customary examination for a yachtmaster's certificate, so that she might hold the proper

qualification to command her own yacht. Has not the late Tsar of Russia appointed the Queen of Greece an honorary admiral of his fleet in recognition of her knowledge of seamanship? In short, women succeed and come to the front in all they undertake, whether of work or play, and this in spite of the many impediments placed in their way.

He cites the Duchess of Bedford as one of the best shots, and the Duchess of Fife as one of the most successful fly-fishers in Scotland. He refers to the endurance in travel shown by Lady Samuel Baker and Miss Kingsley.

The new expectancy that girls shall be brave appears in the new magazine, the *Girls' Realm*, where Alice Corkran recounts the exploits of "Girl Heroines."

The "Predominant Partner" below Par.

"ENGLAND, Ireland, Scotland or Wales—which country has played the most prominent part in the history of our Empire" since 1600? That is the somewhat appalling question which Mr. G. A. Wade undertakes to answer in *Pearson's* for October. Mr. Wade estimates the number of "famous" men and women in the last 298 years to be precisely 287. The results of his comparison are these :—

Class.	England.	Scotland.	Ireland.	Wales.	Total.
1. Statesmen, Orators, etc.	31	8	7	—	46
2. Literary men	41	9	14	1	65
3. Leaders of Art	17	3	2	1	23
4. Lawyers	7	3	3	2	15
5. Scientific men	23	10	9	1	43
6. Commercial men	13	4	4	1	22
7. Explorers and Travellers	11	6	1	1	19
8. Soldiers and Sailors	15	6	6	...	27
9. Clergymen, Preachers, etc.	15	1	5	...	21
10. Miscellaneous (Royalty, Nurses, etc.)	6	6
	179	50	51	7	287

England counts 72·88 per cent. of the total population of the United Kingdom, but only 62·36 per cent. of the famous; Scotland, 10·66 per cent. of the population and 17·42 per cent. of the famous; Ireland, 12·46 per cent. of the population and 17·77 of the famous; while Wales counts 3·97 per cent. of population and 2·44 of the famous. That is to say—

England has only produced six-sevenths of her proper share of famous people; Scotland has produced 70 per cent. more than her proper share; Ireland has produced nearly 50 per cent. more than her proper share; and Wales about two-thirds less than her proper share.

The worth of Mr. Wade's estimate obviously depends on his principle of selection of the famous 287. As he does not allow to Wales a single orator or a single preacher of eminence, Welshmen will doubtless question his results. In any case, the tables look well for the "Celtic fringe" to which Lord Salisbury referred some time ago.

The late Sir George Grey.

THE *Fortnightly* publishes a sketch of the late Empire-builder by Messrs. Louis Becke and Walter Jeffery, confessedly gleaned principally from the Life by William and Lily Rees. One fresh incident may be quoted from a conversation with one of the writers :—

Twelve months ago the veteran Soldier-Governor and he sat looking upon the budding trees of a South Kensington garden. "It is good to be so near to God and nature in such a great city as this, is it not?" he said in his faint but clear tones, "to hear the whispering of the trees and the song of the birds; ah, it is good indeed, good indeed; it is the breath of the Almighty singing to us who are about to go."

GOOD STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

Cornhill continues to make "good stories" a feature. In the October number Michael MacDonagh strings together many anecdotes about "great men : their simplicity and their ignorance." Three may be cited here :—

THE IRON DUKE'S DISHEARTENED COOK.

A first-rate *chef* was in the employment of Lord Seaford, who, not being able to afford to keep the man, prevailed on the Duke of Wellington to engage him. Shortly after entering the Duke's service the *chef* returned to his former master and begged him, with tears in his eyes, to take him back, at reduced wages or none at all. Lord Seaford asked, "Has the Duke been finding fault?" "Oh, no—he is the kindest and most liberal of masters ; but I serve him a dinner that would have made Ude or Francatelli burst with envy, and he say nothing ! I go out and leave him to dine on a dinner badly dressed by my cook maid, and he say nothing. Dat hurt my feelings, my lord !"

A NORTHERN FARMER AND THE OXFORD DON.

The late Professor Jowett is the hero of another amusing story of taciturnity and simplicity. The Professor during his connection with Balliol College had occasion to visit some of the farms belonging to the college in the North. One of the leading tenants was deputed to take him round. A long tramp they had, in the course of which Dr. Jowett uttered not a word, while the farmer was too much stricken with awe to venture a remark. But when the walk was almost done, the Professor was roused to speech. Looking over a stone wall to a goodly field of vivid green, he abruptly said, "Fine potatoes." Quoth the farmer : "Yon's turmuts." Not a word more was spoken between them.

HOW BARNEY WAS "DONE" BY A PARSON.

The late Mr. Barney Barnato was, as is well known, an extremely shrewd and wideawake man. But there is a story told on the Stock Exchange of how a simple country parson got the better of him. The parson wrote to him in terms something like the following : "Respected Sir,—As the Vicar of —, my aim has always been investment and not speculation. When your bank came out I regarded the shares as an investment, and I purchased 400 at £4, sinking my little all in them—and a good deal more. They have now fallen to £2, and I am undone. My parish I cannot face as a bankrupt, and what am I to do ? I throw myself on your mercy." Mr. Barnato, so the story goes, was deeply moved by this touching appeal, and wrote back that in the painful circumstances of the case he would buy back from the clergyman the 400 shares at £4, the price he had paid for them. Immediately on receipt of this generous reply the guileless country parson at once wired to his brokers : "Buy 400 Barnato Banks at 2, and send round to Barnato Brothers, who will give you 4 for them."

THE CHAPLAIN AND THE GUTTER CHILD.

Some "Humours of Hospital Life" are retailed in *Cornhill* by one who gives no name, but presumably is, or was, a hospital nurse. The two best stories are these :—

A poor little street Arab was brought into hospital by the police. He had been run over by an omnibus, and was badly injured. The chaplain was sent for, as it was thought improbable that the boy would live many hours. With little tact the chaplain began the interview thus : "My boy, the doctors think you are very much hurt. Have you been a good little boy ?"

Boy (much bored) : "You git aout !"

Chaplain (shocked) : "But I am afraid you are *not* a good little boy, and you know you may perhaps be going to die."

Boy (anxious to end the interview) : "Well, t'aint none o' your business, any'ow. Wot's me death got to do with you ? 'Ave you got a pal in the coffin line ?"

It is pleasant to be able to relate that this boy finally recovered.

REWARD FOR A BISHOP'S DAUGHTER.

Apropos of gratitude from patients, military and others, the writer says :—

The civilian patient is much more effusive, as may be gathered

from the speech of an old man to a somewhat starched and proper probationer (the daughter of a bishop), who was cleaning some glasses near his bed. "W'en I gits out o' ere, my dear, I don't mind if I finds yer a nice comfortable sittivation as barmaid, down 'Ackney way. You knows 'ow to clean glass, and 'd get better money, anyhow."

ONE FOR THE WIFE.

Miss Lucy Hardy in the *English Illustrated* mingles with her fiction this instance of the retort courteous but complete :—

There is a story of a lady out walking with her husband, who, when a passer-by accidentally trod on her dress, addressed him in somewhat strong language. The delinquent, an old farmer, only looked pityingly at the husband, and remarked in a tone of genuine and kindly sympathy, "I du feel for 'ee, Sir, I du ; for I've just such another bitter-tongued 'un of my own at home."

A QUEER BAIT FOR JOHNNY SHARK.

Lieutenant Stuart D. Gordon writes in the October *Badminton* on "Our Sailors at Play," and describes a branch of their sport which, while it seems somewhat brutal, is probably less so than any other form of fishing :—

An empty soda-water bottle is obtained, into which is put a small charge of guncotton with detonator attached ; from this is led the electric wire, which in turn is connected up to the battery, after passing through the cork, which latter is hermetically sealed with india-rubber solution. Having duly encased this truly "deadly bottle" in a piece of salt pork or offal, it is "paid cut" astern at the end of a line along which is "stopped up" the wire. "Johnny Shark," presently swimming leisurely by, spots the tempting morsel, and at once turning upon his side, with a single stroke of his propeller-like tail, secures at one and the same time his dinner and his death ; for at the very instant his great jaws close upon the bait the modern fisherman touches the key of the battery, completing the circuit, and blowing the head and shoulders of the shark into a thousand atoms.

AN ELECTRIFIED SHIPMATE.

Here is a specimen of the naval practical joke :—

A somewhat amusing instance of this, within the writer's recollection, was when, at a place named Sharja, in the Gulf of Oman, we one night caught a very powerful—electrically speaking—specimen of this sort of ray. Here, it was thought, was a grand opportunity for playing a joke upon one of the men, who was a decided greenhorn ; but on his being advised to pick up that particular fish, he somehow guessed all was not as it should be, so to guard against its biting him—as he feared it would—he plunged his knife into the creature to despatch it, when the yell of surprise and pain that came from him might have been heard a good mile off ; neither was it till twenty-four hours had passed over his head that he regained the full use of his right arm, which had been temporarily paralysed by the severe electric shock emitted from the fish, the current finding a ready conductor in his knife.

In *Lippincott's* for October Nina R. Allen remarks on the popularity of grey eyes in fiction. This preference, she thinks, may be due to the fact that the eyes of most writers are grey-blue or grey. In England all the poets almost have grey eyes. She complains that she has not yet met with golden-grey eyes in fiction, and recommends this variety to the novelists who desire something new in eyes.

THE second volume of the *Temple Magazine* makes a book of over nine hundred pages. It is attractively bound in green and gold with gilt edges. The stories and articles contained in it cover a very wide area and will be of interest to a great number of magazine readers. Horace Marshall and Son are the publishers, and the price of the volume is 7s. 6d.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE October number contains several articles of high importance. Dr. Shaw reiterates his conviction that the Philippines cannot be abandoned. He speaks out very plainly concerning the delinquencies of the American War Office. He rejoices in the victory of Omdurman, and referring to the benefits anticipated from American intervention in the Philippines and West Indies, declares that "this splendidly managed expedition of General Kitchener will have brought even greater succour and blessing to the millions of human beings in the Eastern Soudan,"—which at the present time may be regarded as the highest tribute an American could pay. He remarks with enthusiasm on the extent to which the prestige and influence of the English-speaking peoples have been enhanced by the events of one brief season. "Best of all, recent American and English victories benefit the whole world."

He calls attention to the enthusiasm which has been roused throughout the country by the behaviour of the coloured regiments of the regular army. Their laurels, he hopes, will help to solve the race question, and suggests that the administration of the Philippines would offer a promising field for young negro Americans of approved qualities. It is an interesting thing to find that American expansion in tropical lands promises to make Americans value their negroes more highly than they have done. Dr. Shaw suggests that Cuba should be garrisoned with the late insurgent troops, enrolled in a sort of military constabulary under American officers with a fair stiffening of American privates. His Canadian Correspondent draws a glowing picture of the political and commercial prospects of the Dominion. "The country is on the verge of an era of unparalleled development and national progress."

MCKINLEY ACTUAL COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

The principal article is one by General A. B. Nettleton, on President McKinley, "The Man at the Helm," as he calls him. It consists of a review of McKinley's Presidency, and is warmly but judiciously eulogistic. Coming to speak on the war period, the writer says:—

From the first, and that without vanity or presumption, President McKinley found himself exercising in fact the authority vested in him by the Constitution as commander-in-chief of the army and navy. Availing himself of the best talent in both branches of the service, with rare sagacity or good fortune putting the right commander in the right place, careful not to violate the canons of the military art, he formulated a plan of campaign, definite and positive in its main outlines, flexible in regard to such details and contingencies as no one could foresee or control. Admirals and army commanders acted within the lines of this general plan of the war and executed with magnificent energy and thoroughness the orders emanating from the White House, but transmitted through the regular channels of subordinate authority.

WHO SENT DEWEY TO MANILA?

At the very outbreak of hostilities came a striking illustration of what has here been said. It is a fact not commonly known that the first dispatch which was cabled to Commodore Dewey within twenty-four hours after the declaration of war, ordering him to sail forthwith for Manila and capture or destroy the Spanish fleet in Philippine waters—an order which resulted in the greatest naval victory in history, decided the struggle in the eastern hemisphere, and changed the future of ten millions of people—was dictated by the President and sent by his direction against the advice of the entire Cabinet save one member.

The writer is convinced that the war, in unifying North and South, and consolidating the nation through all its classes, and the consequent expansion over sea must result in lifting civic life to a higher level. "We have ceased to be provincial; our thoughts and discussions must henceforth embrace the world."

THE WAR OFFICE MUDDLE.

The medical and sanitary aspects of the war are treated kindly, but firmly and fearlessly, by Dr. Carroll Dunham. He exposes with the best spirit the iniquitous mismanagement of the War Office. It is certainly a gruesome tale he has to tell of utter disregard of the most elementary sanitary precautions, not merely in Cuba, but also in the United States. It is pathetic to read that the most dangerous enemies of the United States troops were the plague-stricken non-combatants who were allowed to leave Santiago before the bombardment began. The kindness shown to these poor refugees was a welcome change to pestilence and death. The arrangements for carrying home the wounded were simply shameful. The transport ran short of ice and fresh water. "Wounds were washed with sea-water." There were no bandages, no surgical instruments on board. Dr. Carroll Dunham rightly says that the resolute manner in which Americans are now setting about to cut out the cancer of mal-administration, and the courage with which they reveal their shortcomings to the world, are fine tributes to the spirit of the people.

Lieutenant Parker throws some light on the breakdown of the military arrangements. The officials of the War Department were tied hand and foot by Acts of Congress, and they had no power or discretion to act with the requisite freedom. The Supply Department laboured heroically after the emergency was on them, but he confesses that appointments due to political influence rather than to personal fitness aggravated the situation.

Dr. Lunn contributes a sketch of the Rev. Thomas Champness, of Rochdale, "the founder of a Protestant Brotherhood."

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* for August is chiefly occupied with the memory and significance of the New South Wales elections. These have, Mr. Fitchett insists with manifest joy, pronounced unequivocally in favour of federal union. He reports a very cheerful tone in most of the Colonial Budget speeches. Speaking of the Woman Suffrage Bill, then before the Victorian Legislature, he says that the one unexpected feature of women's suffrage in both New Zealand and South Australia is its barrenness of visible results. So far the newly enfranchised woman is the mere dutiful echo of her husband's vote. Mr. Charles Wilson writes on "The New Zealand Police Commission," and anticipates that the outcome of the investigation will be to vindicate the high character of the Colonial constabulary.

THE strategic significance assigned to Jamaica by Captain Mahan, backed up as he has been by recent events, has helped to arouse interest in that island and its people. A very vivid sketch of its interior appears in the October *Ludgate* under the heading "The Mountain Heart of Jamaica." May Crommelin is the writer.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE October number of the *Fortnightly* is full of excellent matter, actual and up-to-date. The articles requiring special notice elsewhere make up nearly one-half of the whole list.

OLD AGE PENSIONS AND LAND VALUES.

The negative conclusions of the Report of the Committee on Old Age Pensions, Mr. Thomas Scanlon regards as inevitable, in view of the instruction that the State subsidy must encourage thrift. One-half of the working classes have to live on 20s. a week or under, a wage that does not admit of much saving. Yet the writer contends that "it is not easy for any working man or woman to reach sixty-five without having benefited society in some shape or other," or without a strong claim on the "unearned increment." This is his proposal:—

"Old Age Pensions" and "Taxation of Land Values" are two of the more prominent crises which one hears at election times from opposite political camps. What is wanted is a daring and dextrous statesman who will combine the two so as to read "Old Age Pensions *via* Taxation of Land Values." Such a cry is surely well worth the attention of any party without a programme, and if rightly used would go far towards winning an election.

A NEW TEMPERANCE REFORM.

Mr. E. D. Daly, from his experiences as magistrate's clerk, writes on what he terms "A Forgotten Aspect of the Drink Question"—namely, the lack of criminal remedy of wives against drunken husbands who steal or destroy their property. He advocates the enactment of this provision:—

On application of any wife, and on proof that her husband is (a) habitually intemperate and drunk, or (b) that he habitually fails, without reasonable excuse, to provide due maintenance for her and for their children, whom he is liable to maintain, or (c) that he habitually and unlawfully assaults her or them, a Court may grant to her an order protecting her earnings or separate property, clothes, school requisites or earnings of her children, and household necessities; violation of this provision to be punished as a common assault. He would similarly protect employers of drunken workmen, and by these means discourage drunkenness.

BISMARCK AND RICHELIEU.

An interesting contrast is drawn by Mr. J. F. Taylor, Q.C., between the founder of French absolutism and the unifier of Germany, very much to the advantage of the Cardinal. Of Bismarck the writer observes in fine:—

His place in history is that of the man in whom all the historical and political forces of his country met, and who, never needing to take thought of what was to be done, applied terrific powers of intellect and will to the accomplishment of an allotted task. But it is all done in the spirit of a great adventurer. Failure would have meant the abasement of Prussia, but not, I think, the destruction of German hopes of unity. I can see little that is elevated, nothing that is beautiful, in this colossal statesman. His true monument is the State, the material structure of German greatness. In Richelieu there is a greatness rivalling Bismarck's, but there are original conceptions, generous ideas, vast designs, sober toleration, and an intense passion of devotion to his country. . . . Splendid literature closed in Germany when Bismarck's era of blood and iron began; splendid literature dawned in France when Richelieu's work was done.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"Ouida" pens a diatribe against "canicide," and laments that tax, fine, muzzling order have put an end to the kindly companionship of the dog and the poor man's child. The worst of it is in her eyes that "tolerance of canicide comes from tolerance of libricide." The diary

of the siege of Santiago by the late Mr. Ramsden, British Consul in the city at the time, is a document of high historical value. Mr. E. E. Marriott pleads for the establishment in India of monometallism, but of silver, not of gold, and essays to show that during the years 1873 to 1890, judged by a multiple standard of 114 commodities, silver remained practically stable, while gold was vastly appreciated. Mrs. Spear writes in praise of Salvatore Farina, whom she describes as the Goldsmith of Italy.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE are many important papers in the October number which have been quoted elsewhere in these pages. There is plenty of variety, but this issue of the *Nineteenth Century* enjoys the distinction of making no comment on the Dreyfus case.

MOSLEMS AND THE DOWNFALL OF MAHDISM.

The Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad, a literary exponent of "the Pan-Islamic revival," writes on "the battle of Omdurman and the Mussulman world." He hastens to explain that "the Mahdi had no political recognition whatever in the Mussulman world: . . . religiously he was recognised even less." But he warns the British Government of the new responsibilities assumed in the acquisition of a vast tract of Moslem territory. Of the proposal "to establish a missionary college at Khartûm for the benefit, or otherwise, of the Arabs," he says:—

Nothing would be more distasteful to the Arabs than an attempt to tamper with their religion. Such an attempt would at once set a spark to the religious fury of the Sûdânese, and, for that matter, of all the African Mussulmans, and an explosion would occur.

British railway schemes require Moslem confidence and sympathy; for, says the Moulvie:—

From the Cape to Cairo and from Cairo to Karâchi is a great ideal; perhaps its realisation will come earlier than is generally imagined.

He is satisfied that "the Pan-Islamic revival has suffered nothing by the fall of Khartûm; if anything, it has profited by it." He loyally recognises that British rule alone enables Moslems to re-unite. "The first Mussulman University upon a modern basis" is being set up in India under British auspices.

CIVILISATION AND DYNAMITE.

M. Henry de Mosenthal contributes an interesting sketch of Alfred Nobel, the inventor of dynamite, in which he remarks:—

The invention of dynamite marks an epoch in the history of civilisation. In judging of the degree of culture of a people, we are guided to a great extent by the roads and waterways they constructed, and still more by the facility with which they obtained metals and applied them to the arts. . . . The introduction of dynamite, three times as powerful, and much more reliable than gunpowder, made it possible to execute the gigantic engineering works of our times, and brought about that prodigious development of the mining industry of the world which we have witnessed during the last twenty-five years.

Nobel was a life-long bachelor, and a son devoted to his mother. His hobby was poetry, his favourite poet Byron. He held that by developing high explosives and increasing the dangers of war, he was promoting permanent peace.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Wimborne denounces what she calls "The Ritualist Conspiracy" for Romanising England, but confesses that the Evangelical party alone is not able to cope with it. She therefore invokes the old High Church party

to come to its assistance and save the Church from Romanism or disestablishment. Lord Fortescue, writing on the Benefices Act, extols the practice of private patronage. Sir Hubert Jerningham, writing on the French people, expresses his belief that "any government is possible, which, while guaranteeing French contentment and self-respect at home, can also ensure French prestige abroad."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE is a large quantity of excellent matter in the October number. The leading questions of the hour have due prominence accorded them. Most of the papers have been noticed separately.

HAVE THE FRENCH FAILED IN TUNIS?

"The French in Tunisia," and what they have accomplished there, form the subject of severe depreciation at the hands of Mr. Herbert Vivian. In marked contrast to the eulogy passed by Sir H. H. Johnston, Mr. Vivian is not afraid to say:—

The results of French rule amount to little more than a few roads for the benefit of an army of occupation, a system of tyranny and espionage under the pretext of public security, and a costly post-office, supported by a people which rarely writes letters.

Of its future he writes:—

One thing is certain, that the present anomalous form of government in Tunisia cannot possibly be permanent. Either the French people will insist upon some experiment of representation, and Tunisia will be reduced to the pitiful level of Algeria; or the Arabs, in a wave of religious enthusiasm, will drive the French into the sea; or else a French reverse in Europe will lead to the annexation of the Regency by another of the Great Powers. Who, then, will be their successor? . . . England alone among those who have definite interests in the Mediterranean deserves to be considered. The large Maltese population in Tunisia has already provided us with a foothold, and our success in Egypt and India proves us to be the most obvious instrument for the reasonable civilisation and competent administration of Muhammadan races.

THE RELIGIOUS OUTLOOK IN GERMANY.

Mr. Richard Heath, writing on "The Church and Social Democracy in Germany," sketches a very gloomy outlook for Christianity as at present organised and directed. One fact may suffice:—

In Berlin the Socialists have three times as many meeting-places as there are churches, and while the latter are empty the former are crowded with audiences, ranging from 300 to 1000 men and women. . . .

The one side look for the increase of power in the Throne, the other for the increase of power in the People; and the mediating power of the Church, or rather of Christianity no longer existing, the struggle will continue till the throne or the people succumb, and then will arise a tyranny which will either turn German Protestantism into a worse Caesar worship than under the Roman Empire, or one that will crush out German Protestantism altogether.

The "simple remedy" Mr. Heath finds suggested in the question of a Chemnitz workman, "Why don't the great people follow the teachings of Christ themselves?"—

What would be the result of the Evangelical clergy of Germany determining, cost what it might, to follow the teachings of Christ? They must at once resign their connection with the State and live among the people, sharing in their work and in their poverty. And this of itself would produce a most real improvement in the condition of the people, morally and socially.

THE ORIGINAL LIFE OF ST. FRANCIS.

It is a delightful article in which Rev. Canon Rawnsley describes the time he spent "with Paul Sabatier at

Assisi." It is just fragrant with the memory and the spirit of the Saint. He tells of Sabatier's last great work, the re-construction and re-discovery of the *Speculum perfectionis*, the Life of St. Francis, written by Brother Leo, within six months after the Saint's death:—

Here now we have the perfect mirror of a very perfect gentleman, the saintliest and most Christlike man who was raised up to teach the higher life to Europe of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. Here we have the portrait to the life of St. Francis as he appeared to his daily companion, his confidant, his confessor, the sharer of his sorrows and his hopes. . . . Henceforth the blessed Francis moves amongst us as a real person, we hear him talking to men of his own time. We breathe the atmosphere he breathed, and realise something of his heart's desire for the country and the people of his love.

Mr. Vaughan Nash exposes the remarkable discrepancy between the estimates of water supply and of population in the East End, made by the East London Water Company, and the actual figures. He concludes that, quite apart from exceptional seasons, the company has come to the end of its resources.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I HAVE quoted most of the important articles in the *North American Review* elsewhere.

BISMARCK AS OTTO VON RABENSMARCK.

Mr. J. B. Grund, in an article entitled "Bismarck and Motley," recalls the friendship between the American historian and the German Chancellor, and illustrates his paper, of which we have only the first section, with letters of Motley's. The two men were fellow-students, and before Bismarck was Chancellor of the German Empire he figured as the hero in a novel which Motley wrote soon after leaving college:—

A few years after Motley left Goettingen he gave to the world in a novel, "Morton of Morton's Hope," a vivid picture of German University life as it was then. The German hero of the book is Otto von Rabensmarck, a desperate, roystering, swaggering, but high-minded and clever student; and there is little room for doubt that here the young Bismarck sat for his portrait. Rabensmarck in the novel compels the bully of the University to jump over his stick at the word of command, like a dog, in order to avoid fighting a duel to the death, and I have heard that the Prince in his student days did something of the sort. Motley's friends, Kanitz and Keyserling, also figure in the book under thin disguises, as do his two American chums at Goettingen, both of Charleston, S. C., Amory Coffin and Mitchell King.

THE EXPLORATION OF THE SEA.

Dr. C. M. Blackford, Jun., describes what has been done in the way of exploring the ocean depths, and brings down his narrative to an account of the *Challenger* expedition. He is lost in admiration of the immensity of the work done by that expedition. He says:—

The official reports fill forty-eight large volumes, of which zoology has forty; botany, two; physics and chemistry, two; the "narrative," three; and one is devoted to a general summary of results. This set seems to cover the ground quite thoroughly, but besides the reports, the books, monographs, and articles based on this celebrated expedition are fairly innumerable. This cruise added to science fourteen new species of birds, two hundred and fifty new species of fishes, thirty-two varieties of cuttlefish, forty-nine new species in one order of the holothurians or sea cucumbers, and thousands of new radiolarians. Eight out of fifteen known insects that walk on water were found by the *Challenger*, and our knowledge of relationships between classes of organisms made much more complete. Indeed, the history of thalassography may be divided into two eras—before the *Challenger* and after it.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE October number is as alive and actual as we have come to expect the *National* to be. The papers on the Dreyfus case and the Tsar's manifesto have claimed separate notice.

THE WAR OFFICE SELF-CONDEMNED.

Mr. Arnold Forster, M.P., expresses his delight over the finding of the Committee on the decentralisation of War Office business. He heads his paper, "A Daniel Come to Judgment." As he puts it:—

The War Office appeared in the dock upon its trial. The War Office also appeared on the bench as judge, and, after a patient hearing, the Court found the accused guilty upon all counts, and gave its verdict without so much as a recommendation to mercy.

Two out of the many charges formulated and sustained may be quoted:—

"The War Office is over-centralised, its methods of administration are complicated, ineffective, and absurd, choked with unimportant detail, and careless of matters of real importance."

The War Office imposes upon the army the burden of a gigantic and, for the most part, unnecessary correspondence and book-keeping, which is conducted with the sole object of giving work to War Office clerks, and thereby furnishing an excuse for prolonging the existence of those clerks.

NEXT SESSION'S PROGRAMME.

The editor strongly questions the timeliness of Prof. Dicey's Reform Bill to redistribute seats on the principle of "One Vote One Value." He would give the Irish County Councils a chance first. This is his forecast:—

It is understood that a comprehensive Secondary Education Bill will be forthcoming, and it is believed that we shall see a London Government Bill of an unambitious and non-contentious character. Without smashing the County Council it will strengthen and dignify the local government of the metropolis. Such powers as can be withdrawn from the central authority and exercised locally will be conferred upon district councils—by whatever name they may be called—but the more closely the question is investigated the more clearly is it realised that the transferred powers will be insignificant. Furthermore, the Old-Age Pensions question will probably be advanced another stage towards legislation.

WHAT IS PROVED OF LIFE AFTER DEATH.

Mr. F. W. H. Myers writes on "some fresh facts indicating man's survival of death," with special reference to Dr. Hodgson's Report on Mrs. Piper's trance-revelations of the continued existence of "George Pelham." It appears that Mrs. Piper's "recent control by intelligences above her own has increased her stability and serenity." It is alleged that as the ghosts in Hades flocked to taste the sacrificial blood shed by Odysseus, so "through Mrs. Piper's trance, the thronging multitude of the departed press to the glimpse of light." Mr. Myers holds that the proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research have actually proved (1) survival after death; (2) communication between the worlds spiritual and material; (3) retention of memory and love after death. On these certainties the writer bases the inquiry?—

If we define Religion as "man's normal subjective response to the sum of known cosmic phenomena, taken as an intelligible whole," how different will that response become when we know for certain that no love can die; when we discern the bewildering Sum of Things—beyond all bounds of sect or system, *streptitumque Acherontis avari*—broadening and heightening into a moral Cosmos such as our race could scarcely even conceive till now!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lord Rothschild's statement before the Indian Currency Committee is reprinted, the editor rejoicing that so eminent a financier disapproves our Indian currency

policy, and leans to the reopening of the mints to silver. Mr. Maxse is deeply dissatisfied with the appointment of Lord Curzon as Viceroy, as his "ignorance of economic questions is only surpassed by his contempt thereof." Mr. Theodore Morison describes the new Muhamadan University which it is proposed to form at Aligarh, a college now part of the University of Allahabad. It is to teach modern arts and sciences, and will have a large staff of European professors. "A Veteran" replies to Mr. Shadwell's paper on "Journalism as a Profession," and shows that compared with other professions journalism earns very poor pay. In the *Chronique of Greater Britain* two remarks are worth quoting:—"It is the plain truth—slowly recognised in the United States and Canada—that Continental Europe, the absolutist area from St. Petersburg to Lisbon and from Copenhagen to Constantinople, detests the Anglo-Saxon world." And "we believe Mr. Rhodes to be a thoroughly bad despot, but he might be a valuable public servant if kept properly in hand."

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for September has a very brightly written interesting study from life of Henry George, written by Mrs. C. F. McLean, who knew him well, and regarded him as the second great American of the century, the first being Abraham Lincoln. Mr. F. G. Gilman writes appreciatively and well concerning Rudyard Kipling as a poet. His tribute to Mr. Kipling's genius is one of the best I have ever seen.

A FIRST-CLASS GHOST STORY.

The Rev. Dr. Austin, in a paper entitled "Four Remarkable Psychical Experiences," gives us four narratives of the kind with which we are familiar in the records of the Psychical Research Society. The fourth is the best of the lot. In this narrative, for the truth of which he vouches—

a man dying in Ohio at a certain hour is heard talking to his absent brothers about his death and the division of his property. A brother of his in Montreal believes that at that hour he saw him in his own room and heard the words spoken in Ohio. Another brother in Toronto believes himself to have been present at this interview in Montreal at the same hour, and to have heard the same words spoken in Ohio.

This is a story which the Psychical Research Society would certainly do well to look into without loss of time.

THE EXTINCTION OF ROYAL HOUSES.

Mr. Ridpath, in a paper under this title, develops a theory as to the law by which dynasties are extinguished. He says:—

The following are the names of the royal triads who, in the last few centuries, may be said to have suffered conspicuously, and to have been extinguished as the result of actions committed before they were born:—

House of Capet—Louis X., Philip V., Charles IV.

House of Valois—Francis II., Charles IX., Henry III.

House of Tudor—Edward VI., Mary, Elizabeth.

House of Stuart—Anne, the Pretender, Mary.

House of Bourbon—Louis XVI., Louis XVIII., Charles X.

To this shall we add:

House of Hanover—George IV., William IV., Victoria!

It would seem not. Is it possible that the personal virtues of the British queen have arrested the historical decay of her House, and by the help of the Saxe-Coburg strain saved it from extinction? If so, does the exception prove the law?

The number, as a whole, is livelier than is the wont of the *Arena*, and contains several very readable articles, one of which, on "Women's Position in the World," is noticed elsewhere.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for September contains important articles concerning current questions. Most of these are noticed elsewhere.

THE AMERICAN WAR LOAN.

Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, one of the brightest of the assistant secretaries of the Treasury Department, describes how the American War Loan was issued. His paper, although necessarily full of figures, is not less full of interest. In the account which he gives of the way in which a great Government succeeded in handling 300,000 subscriptions to a new loan, Mr. Vanderlip describes the work as a perfect triumph of organisation. It is impossible to repress a regret that the same genius for anticipating every difficulty and providing every need could not have been brought to bear with the organisation of the commissariat and hospital service of the army in the field. The idea of the Government was to issue the loan in £5 bonds to as many stockholders as possible. No less than 230,000 persons subscribed for amounts of £100 and less :—

The loan closed at three o'clock of the afternoon of July 14th. In less than three hours every corporation subscription was in the mail with a letter of rejection, and every individual subscription for amounts of 50,000 dols. and over was also on its return trip with a similar letter.

The arrangements for advertising the conditions of the loan, simultaneously acquainting every citizen in all the States with the terms under which it was issued, seem to have been a masterpiece of organisation. 4,000,000 sheets of printed matter were sent through the mails to every bank, to every postmaster, to every express office, by hand. Every one of the 24,000 newspapers of the Union was supplied with details, so that they could give all necessary information to would-be subscribers.

THE RUSH TO KLONDIKE—AND THE SEQUEL.

Mr. Frederick Palmer, staff-correspondent of the *New York Press*, describes the experience of the pilgrims who rushed to Klondike in the spring of this year. He calculates that 100,000 men started for Dawson City, each of whom spent on an average in the attempt to get there £100; i.e., the rush to Klondike entailed an expenditure of £10,000,000 sterling. Of the 100,000, only 30,000 arrived. Those who arrived had to scramble with those who were already there for a total output of £2,000,000 sterling. To spend £10,000,000 for the chance of a share of £2,000,000—that is the way in which the Klondike boom turned out this year. The experience has been bitter, but the lesson has been learned. Klondike is no Eldorado, where fortunes can be picked up like blackberries; Klondike is no place in which to make a fortune in a great hurry. Most of the pilgrims started for home, sadder and wiser men, to seek their old vocations.

DEMOCRATIC ART.

Mr. Oscar L. Triggs writes on this subject almost in the strain of Walt Whitman. The opportunities of modern and American art, he declares, are great. Almost for the first time in history the artist is a free man. How thoroughgoing he is in his admiration for what is coming into existence to-day may be imagined from the fact that he is enthusiastic in his praise of the skyscrapers of Chicago. They are masterpieces of modernity, admirably answering to the new conditions, structures as full of meaning and ideal content as any that architectural history records :—

In display of simplicity, in the use of broad surfaces, in control of the lines of height, and in the artistic handling of mass, the Chicago group of office-buildings is unique among the architec-

ture of the world. These are proud structures, defiant in their altitude, every story a soaring and exulting fact. In their pride and altitude their artistic feeling lies. I admire the daring, wisdom, and genius of the men who designed and erected them without reference—in the jargon of politics—to any other nation on earth.

THE NEW PROFESSION OF THE PSYCHOLOGIST.

Mr. Josiah Royce predicts that in the social organisation of the future a consulting psychologist will be a very prominent personage. He will be a professional investigator of everything that is practically worth knowing about the minds of the children :—

He will be near enough to control the sort of child-study that it is worth while to pursue in the schools. He can be constantly consulted as to how to make this or that child-study investigation exact. He will venture upon distributing no syllabus, unless he can pretty clearly show to his own superintendent and teachers why their practical needs are furthered by just such an inquiry. On the other hand, he can distinctly represent to the teacher the interests and the dignity of the truly scientific study of psychology.

PUBLIC GRAZING LANDS OF THE WEST.

Mr. F. V. Coville advocates the introduction of a system of leases as a temporary expedient for protecting the public grazing grounds of the West until their real value can be discovered. The conditions under which the leases should be issued are thus stated :—

First, provision should be made for the small rancher to enjoy a limited amount of grazing close to his ranch. A prior lease-right, like that recognised and practised by the Northern Pacific Railroad, or a limited grazing privilege within the boundaries of an adjacent leaseholder's area, as provided for in Texas, would accomplish the purpose. Second, the right of homestead entry and of reclamation for irrigation purposes should be reserved to the Government. The holder of a grazing-lease, however, should be compensated to the extent of the loss of his grazing privilege; or, if he should prefer, by receiving, in lieu of his land, an equivalent amount of grazing-land not yet leased, should any such exist. Third, to encourage improvement on lease lands, provision should be made for reimbursing the lessee for fences and other improvements when he surrenders his lease. Fourth, the Government should reserve the right to terminate a lease at any time in case a lessee should proceed seriously to overgraze or grossly to mismanage the land in any other way. A matter of paramount importance for the Government to guard against would be the accumulation of lease-lands by speculators.

THE PLAYS OF A. W. PINERO.

Mr. Gustav Kobbé writes most eulogistically concerning Mr. Pinero as a dramatist. He confines his notice chiefly to the plays of "The Amazons" and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," of both of which he speaks with enthusiasm. "The Amazons" was not very successful in England, but in America it has had a great run, for Mr. Kobbé thinks the Americans are better able to appreciate the "social satire and gentle strain of the poetical" running through it. Of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" he speaks with even more fervour. He says it has made a more profound sensation than any other English modern play, and placed Pinero in the front rank of modern dramatists. He says :—

"The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" is one of the most compact dramas ever written. There is not a superfluous word in it, not a line nor an episode, nor even a scene, which does not have its exact bearing upon the development of the story. There is no finer example of precise dramatic technic than this play.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. McCamant writes on "The Significance of the Oregon Election," and Mr. Latcha describes "Gold and Other Resources of the Far West."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

ACTUALITY, as opposed to mere academic interest, is making headway in the *Westminster*, although the October number can afford thirteen pages to the seventh instalment of an archæological disquisition on forms of the signs of the cross.

THE ONE TRUE LIBERAL CRY.

An unsigned paper on Parties and Parliament, insists that the true party division is not to be found in foreign politics, nor in Indian policy, nor in social matters, nor in the question of Church Establishment. The writer is greatly shocked at "the indecency of the spectacle" of Sir William Harcourt posing as defender of the Protestant faith and as tutor of the bishops. The true line of party cleavage is to be found in "the insistence on the full and free control of public affairs by the voice of a majority expressed through the House of Commons," the first step to which is the abolition or effectual limitation of the legislative powers of the House of Lords.

THE TWO KINDS OF EMPIRE.

"Aspects of Empire and Colonisation, Past and Prospective," is the title of a paper in which R. D. Melville elaborates the distinction between the extension of the nationality with the State, and the extension of the State beyond the nationality. The former is sound and stable, the latter weak and insecure. In the latter category are classed the Roman Empire, the Holy Roman Empire, the Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, French, and Russian Empires; also the British Empire up to the War of American Independence. "The homogeneity of the new British Empire is that which distinguishes it from every other, past and present." The Empires of the future are to be Empires of colonisation and conquest. Mr. Melville "puts India aside" in his generalisations about the British Empire—a fairly large "exception," the population of which so immensely outnumbers the rest of our dominions.

"THE UNIVERSAL STATE."

Mr. G. W. Mansfield discusses the theories of Rousseau, Bluntschli, Ruskin and others, concerning the State and its subjects. He remarks on the growth of the sense of rights against the State, so that in place of the old and pious sentiment "the Lord will provide," we are more apt to say "The State will provide." National States are regarded by the writer as but stepping-stones to the Universal State, which is the ideal of human progress. This universal authority is a possible, if not an inevitable, fact of the future. It will conserve and promote the freedom of each national State, even as the national State conserves and promotes by equal law the freedom of each individual.

A NOVEL POOR LAW REFORM.

The new unionism gives occasion to Mr. J. T. Baylee to inveigh against the extension of State employment, which would, he expects, result in a caste of permanently linked officials on the one hand, and a caste of serfs on the other. He offers as an alternative suggestion such a reform of the Poor Law as would enable every worker when faced with conditions in the open market which do not square with his inexorable standard of health and comfort to retreat to the workhouse, there to submit to strict discipline and heavy work, but without moral degradation. "Deliberately to maintain the industrial standard of life through the agency of the Poor Law" may seem startling, but Mr. Baylee holds it is the natural object of all Poor Law legislation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Florence Dixie contributes to the Independent section an enthusiastic paper on the "True Science of Living, the New Gospel of Health," which turns out to be the somewhat hoary recommendation to eat only when we are hungry, and then only to satisfy that hunger; and when we are sick, to fast until we are better. Mr. H. G. Keene enforces Michelet's description of the French Revolution as a violent effort of the Gallo-Roman race to throw off the yoke of the Teutonic ruling caste, and argues that "the modern French are therefore one of the youngest of nations, younger than that other great Republic of the West which can still plead some of the indiscretion of youth." "A Naval Architect" heads his plea for an increase of our torpedo fleet, "Our Vincible Navy." Mr. S. White in his "Reminiscences of the great Sepoy Revolt," does not anticipate another Indian Mutiny, but warns us against employing Indian troops in African wars. "Ignota" concludes her paper on women in sanitary administration with the sensible remark that "motherly thought and influence are needed everywhere, and not simply in the individual home."

Blackwood.

THERE is not much of eminent importance in *Blackwood* for October. Mr. Kipling is eulogistically reviewed by a writer who leaves the impression that, whether he knows it or not, his high opinion of the poet is due more to Mr. Kipling's politics, and especially his unionism, than to his literary genius. The fun of the suggestion that, according to arguments adduced for the Baconian authorship of Shakespeare's plays, Mr. Kipling is but the name of a hack through whose pen eminent soldiers, sailors, tinkers, tailors express themselves, runs rather heavily. "The Romance of the Fur Trade" is told in the story of the North American trading companies. Mr. C. Grant Robertson describes the adventures of "the real Dugald Dalgetty," Major-General Robert Monro, who served abroad in the wars of the seventeenth century. Sir James Forrest discusses the new game-law for Norway, which gives the landowner game rights over his own ground formerly open to all, and tends to keep Norwegian game for Norwegian sportsmen. The chronicler regrets that Lord Salisbury in his Chinese policy did not stand from the first by our "impregnable line of defence—the treaty of Tientsin." He rejoices in the recent successes of British diplomacy—alas! for the vanity of human hopes—in securing the dismissal of Li Hung Chang!

THE *Canadian Magazine* for September gives an account of the Champlain monument opened last month in Quebec, with a glimpse of the character of the man. It compares the relative strength of Russia and England in what C. F. Hamilton regards as "the threatened struggle" between them, and sums up in favour of "sea-power lithe and crushing" against land-power, huge and clumsy. Mr. Norman Rankin, in view of the new interest in the strategic value of Jamaica, gives a sketch of the people in that island. He finds the native girls, most of them, "quite pretty," and all of them "exceedingly graceful," from the pure negro to the fair creole. Our Australasian editor explains for the benefit of Canadian readers the failure of the Federation Bill. Sir John Bourinot sketches the *personnel* of the builders of the Dominion, with two pages of their autographs. The frontispiece is a striking portrait of Archbishop Walsh.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MME. JULIETTE ADAM'S review for September is fully up to its usual standard, and contains a number of interesting papers written in light and readable style.

COUNT TOLSTOI AND HIS SON.

Mme. Adam has secured a story by Count Tolstoi's son, which is entitled "Chopin's Overture." In this story M. Tolstoi devotes himself to refuting the theories put forth by his distinguished father in the "Kreutzer Sonata." In his opinion the sexual problem can only be solved naturally and logically by marriage, which should be the rule on the attainment of maturity. Ideal purity he regards as unattainable except by real saints, whose numbers are few.

MR. GLADSTONE.

M. Hamelle concludes his study of Mr. Gladstone's career and character. M. Hamelle sees very clearly that Gladstone was a patriot belonging to two countries. The first, England, to which he was genuinely devoted, he regarded as bound up with the compass of the United Kingdom. He was essentially a Little Englander, bred in the Manchester School, and he could not follow the Imperialist dreams of Lord Rosebery. The other country to which Mr. Gladstone owed allegiance was the ideal country of Humanity, and his ambition was always to subordinate the first to the second, or, in other words, to substitute moral forces for material forces in the government of the world.

THE FRENCH NAVY.

Experts tell us that the French navy is not so much a navy in the ordinary sense of the word as an interesting museum of almost every conceivable type of ship. The perpetual alterations of policy, due to the mixed control of admirals and politicians, are responsible for this dangerous condition of affairs. Commandant Chassériaud, in an article on the extra-Parliamentary Commission on the French Navy, appears to be fully sensible of the unsatisfactory state of the service. He thinks that the work of the Commission will be productive of the happiest results.

THE POSITION OF BELGIUM.

M. van Keymeulen discusses the relations between Belgium and Germany, or rather the pan-Germanic spirit. For forty years after its constitution as an independent nation, Belgium was a little sister of France, from whom she borrowed her laws, institutions, social life, literature and arts. But now a strong current is drawing her nearer to Germany. It is remarkable that the trade of Belgium with France fell from 705 millions of francs in 1891 to 583 millions of francs in 1895. There is the usual story of German commercial enterprise within the borders of Belgium. Certainly the Flemish character has more in common with the Teutonic than the Gallic, and it is notorious that Germany would be glad to secure a decisive influence over the affairs of Holland. The writer of the article points out very clearly that the interests of France lie in maintaining the unity and independence of Belgium.

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Lainé has a well-written travel article on Andalusia, and M. Saint-Genis writes on some expensive examples of French bureaucracy. It is interesting to note that Mme. Adam in her articles on foreign politics does full justice to the Sirdar's victory at Omdurman, and regards the whole campaign as a lesson to France in view of the badly-managed Madagascar expedition, though she does not seem very hopeful that France will profit by the example.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN some ways the most interesting feature of the *Revue de Paris* for September is the fact that the editor has secured a story of Rudyard Kipling's. It is the wonderful tale of Mowgli from the jungle group, and it is a pleasure to read it in the admirable translation of M. Fabulet and M. d'Humières.

THE BIBLE OF HUMANITY.

M. Sully Prudhomme is given the place of honour in the first September number for his preface to Michelet's "Bible of Humanity." With certain reservations he agrees on the whole with the conclusions of the famous historian, and it is interesting to note, in view of the Tsar's proposal, puts in a plea for the abolition of war.

THE PETROLEUM TRUST.

The questions of the flash-point of petroleum and the comparative merits of Russian and American oil are tolerably familiar to us now, and therefore it is sufficient to note that M. de Rousiers, in his pair of articles on the Petroleum Trust, gives a detailed account of the Standard Oil Company, and the efforts that have been made in America to limit the operations of the great monopolies.

THE TSAR'S PROPOSAL.

M. Lavissee writes upon the Tsar's proposal an article which he entitles "The Condemnation of Armed Peace." M. Lavissee does justice to the young Emperor's enthusiasm in the cause of humanity, and sees clearly the difficulties which will have to be surmounted by the Conference as well as the epoch-making character of the Conference itself. M. Lavissee believes that England is sceptical and the Triple Alliance enthusiastic as regards the scheme. He regrets the manner in which the French Government has always treated the Russian Alliance, not explaining it, but allowing it to be the foundation for limitless hopes which the Tsar's proposal has now shown to be largely illusory. At the same time it is significant that he regards Russia and France as the only two really pacific Powers, for he thinks that England would fight at any time if it paid her to do so, while as for the Triple Alliance, he evidently regards them as fire-eaters by nature.

The Tsar's Peace Manifesto.

THE Peace Committee of the Society of Friends is obtaining signatures to a memorial to the Marquis of Salisbury. Copies of the memorial may be obtained for signature free from T. P. Newman, Esq., Offices of the Society of Friends, 12, Bishopsgate Street Without, London. The text of the memorial is as follows:—

We, the undersigned, have learned with much satisfaction that the Tsar of Russia has proposed to the Governments whose representatives are accredited to St. Petersburg, a Conference which should seek the most effectual means of ensuring to all peoples the benefits of a real and durable Peace, and in the first place of putting an end to the progressive development of the present Armaments: and we respectfully desire to support the Queen's Government in responding cordially to the proposals of the Tsar.

IN *Good Words* for October Phil Robinson tells how he landed in Cuba. He speaks very contemptuously of the American blockade, which he proved to be the very opposite of effective. Hungarian Gipsy minstrels are very highly spoken of by Mr. J. F. Rowbotham, M.A., who shared their lot for a while. Dr. Hugh Macmillan describes the grass of Parnassus as a sort of autumn snowdrop. Mrs. Athol Forbes tells the story of Madame de Tremouille, the rival and prisoner of Catharine II., under the title of "A Russian Enigma."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue* for September must be pronounced on the whole of exceptional interest, though there is nothing markedly topical. M. Charmes, who "does" foreign politics for the *Revue*, significantly refrains from mentioning Fashoda, though he is fully impressed by the importance of the victory of Omdurman and the smashing of the Mahdi.

THE CATHOLICS IN THE EAST.

The situation with regard to the Protectorate of the Eastern Catholics is not without a quaint humour. For a long time France has possessed the duty or privilege of looking after the interests of the Catholics in the East, both in the dominions of the Sultan and also in the Far East, and the Pope, in a recent letter to Cardinal Langénieux, has formally confirmed that Protectorate of France. The German Emperor has long been desirous of acquiring this privilege for himself, and an anonymous article, which is given the place of honour in the first September number of the *Revue*, attributes William II.'s attitude to an old and steadily pursued design. It is, we are told, a logical development of German commercial policy to obtain a footing in those regions which yield more or less loose allegiance to the Commander of the Faithful. The old hostility between Bismarck and the Holy See has given place to a singularly close *rapprochement*, and one of the great instruments in the change has been Cardinal Ledochowski, the famous martyr of the Kulturkampf, and the particular enemy of Prince Bismarck. This view, it is evident, has a certain justification in the journey of Prince Henry of Prussia to Peking, and still more in the projected pilgrimage of the Emperor to Jerusalem. The position of the Vatican in the matter is extremely difficult, for while the anxiety of the Emperor to maintain the protection of the Eastern Catholics is warmly supported by the Catholics of Germany, it is no less bitterly opposed with the whole strength, not only of Catholic, but also of secular, France. The writer of this article believes that the present Pope, at any rate, will not yield to the blandishments of the Emperor, but will support France in guarding her ancient rights.

THE DRAINING OF SOUTHERN ITALY.

M. Goyau has a very pathetic paper on the constant flow of emigration from Southern Italy to South America, and also to the United States. The article forms a terrible indictment of the modern kingdom of Italy, for the draining of the life-blood of the country is comparatively a new thing, and is attributed without hesitation by M. Goyau to the military ambitions of the reigning dynasty. The excessive taxation which is laid upon the peasantry is a burden too heavy to be borne, and they have become the prey of swindling emigration agencies in their efforts to escape from their miseries. The women, even more than the men, feel a desire to better themselves abroad. Many of them used to go to Egypt as wet nurses, and in this way apparently the idea of seeking better pay in foreign countries spread in Southern Italy.

M. POBIEDONOSTZEFF.

M. Valbert reviews in an interesting manner the reflections of this great Russian statesman, but he has only had before him the French and German translations, and does not appear to have seen the English edition published by Mr. Grant Richards. M. Valbert says that this Russian, who has superintended the political education of two Emperors, condemns all modern ideas wholesale as a deplorable poison propagated in Russia by

dangerous visionaries and a crew of doctrinaires, and says: "Woe to the nation which accepts them, woe especially to the nation which invented them." M. Valbert praises his author very highly, and talks of his great elevation of thought and close, well-knit reasoning, which is however combined with a certain mystic idealism.

MR. JOHN BULL AND HIS DEBTS.

To the second September number of the *Revue* M. Lévy contributes an able study of our national debt. It is flattering to read the praises which he showers upon our financial methods. His knowledge of English politics is evidently considerable, though he is under the impression that it is the Chancellor of the Exchequer who sits upon the woolsack at Westminster. He is profoundly struck by the contrast drawn last year by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach between the financial condition of England in 1837 and 1897. That the annual interest payable on the National Debt should have fallen in that time from 22s. per head of the population to 9s., and that the credit of the State should have risen in proportion, fills M. Lévy with admiration, especially when he contemplates the enormous sums spent upon our Navy and our Army.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned M. Dehérain's on agricultural education in France, *à propos* of the recent creation of a superior council to superintend the agricultural schools. M. Dehérain insists on the importance of constantly supplementing the theoretical work of the laboratory with practical work in the fields. M. Cat deals with some remarkable religious fraternities in Morocco, and M. Benoist draws an amusing picture of an election contest in France up to date.

How to Make Periodicals More Accessible.

IN reply to the correspondents who have made application for articles on certain subjects from the periodicals, I wish to state that in the event of the idea being taken up by a sufficient number to make it possible, I propose to let subscribers have single articles or series of articles on the subjects which they specify and must book in advance, at the rate per article of one-third of the price of the review from which the extract is made. I shall be glad to hear at once from those who desire to take articles from the periodicals of 1898, so that provision may be made, before it is too late, for supplying their various needs.

I should also like to add, in reply to those who have made request for articles from periodicals of not recent date that, as it is almost hopeless to procure complete sets of back periodicals, it would scarcely be possible to offer articles of previous years at a price less than that of the review from which the extract is taken.

THERE are three very interesting travel papers in the *Geographical Journal* for September. Mr. Poulett Weatherley gives a vivid account, with many illustrations, of his sail round Lake Bangweolo, in Central Africa. A more difficult and adventurous journey through Northern Thibet to China is described by Captain Wellby, and Messrs. Barrett-Hamilton and H. O. Jones tell of their visit to Karaginski Island, off the Kamchatka Coast. In view, apparently, of possible developments of the Far Eastern Question, Mr. W. R. Carles, British Consul at Swatan, puts together notes of all that has been learned about the Yantse Chiang during the last fifty years.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

To the *Rivista Internazionale* Professor Toniolo, the friend of Leo XIII., and the spokesman of the Vatican on all questions pertaining to the policy of the labour Encyclicals, contributes a thoughtful and lucid article on the Christian conception of social duty. After sketching the various philosophic and materialistic conceptions which from the days of Macchiavelli have influenced and moulded public opinion on the subject and have obscured the main issues, the distinguished writer points out how the immutable Christian tradition of social duty necessarily leads up to the modern conception of Christian democracy. He points out how the ultimate solution of all the social problems of the day depends largely on the acceptance by Christian nations of the full Catholic doctrine of social duty, and declares, in conclusion, that the upper classes have before them only two alternatives: on the one hand, socialistic democracy, which is violent and levelling, and on the other Christian democracy, which is re-constructive, and makes for peace. Both the September numbers of the *Nuova Antologia* contain articles by an Italian Deputy, dealing with the Tsar's Peace Rescript. The first article, written at the moment of the publication of Count Muraviev's letter, is somewhat tentative in its approval; the second, written on maturer reflection, is much more enthusiastic and optimistic as to possible good results. Putting aside the possibility of any general measure of disarmament, the writer looks forward to the foundation of a sounder basis of European understanding which will certainly make for peace. And, as regards Italy, he states emphatically that it is her duty to support the Tsar with all her strength.

On "The Education of Our Sons," Signora Mengarini produces a Cassandra-like lament. But there is probably some truth in her opening assertion that "physically, morally and economically" we allow our children to cost us too much, far more than reason or nature demands. Hence, with our supersensitiveness to pain, an ever-growing number of men and women feel they cannot venture on the responsibilities of a family; and this shrinking from a natural duty marks a first stage in the decadence of a nation.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale* the distinguished Italian who writes under the *nom de plume* of "Eleutero," contributes an appreciative study of Cardinal Manning, founded on Purcell's Life, and of his celebrated "Nine Obstacles to the Progress of Catholicism in England," and points out how applicable many of his conclusions are to the spiritual condition of Italy to-day. In the mid-September number there appears a laudatory if somewhat belated review of "Jude the Obscure."

Harper's.

THE October number of *Harper's* has many attractive items in its bill of fare. Mr. Smalley's "Estimate" of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Carlisle's arguments on "The New Imperialism" require separate notice. Dr. Sven Hedin contributes a thrilling account of his adventures "On The Roof of the World," concluding with his world-famous escape from death by thirst in the desert. "A British Officer" continues his interesting sketch of social life in the British army. Among the amusements of the officers are mentioned polo, cricket, racquets, horse-racing. The weekly "guest-night" is described as a leading social function. The expenses of the mess include, it seems, a very large grant in support of the regimental band. Mr. W. E. Griffiths recalls bygone exploits of "Our Navy in Asiatic Waters." The paper on "The Santiago Campaign" is by Caspar Whitney.

THE TRADE UNIONIST.

THIS is a new monthly devoted to the interests of the various forms of associated labour. Its first number appears this month. It is issued by the Ideal Publishing Union. It is edited by Mr. Fred. Maddison, M.P. Its price is threepence. As a labour journal it is probably unique. It is printed in large type, on stout well-glazed paper, suggestive of an improvement on the get-up of the *Speaker*. Its aim is high and broad. It will steer clear of controverted politics. Its "mission is to educate the workmen of our country, so that they may be better craftsmen, more intelligent trade unionists, and citizens of a higher type." The distinctive novelty of the new journal is its combination of trade unionism and technical instruction. It contains papers and illustrations such as we expect to find in *Engineering* or *Cassier's*, on a new system of winding yarns and cords, electricity in mining, launching a battleship, fireproof buildings, etc. Another note is its disavowal of antagonism to the employing class. It hopes to "commend" itself to manufacturers and employers. It is welcomed and publishes articles by Thomas Burt, M.P., Sam Woods, M.P., Geo. N. Barnes, W. Inskip, J.P., Frederick Rogers, R. Knight, J.P., and other well-known trade unionists. Its high tone and its wide ambition reflect honour on its promoters. That such a journal should have been brought out under the auspices of our principal Labour leaders is a credit to British Labour. If it is taken up and made a success by the rank and file, we shall as a nation have still greater reason to congratulate ourselves. One's only fear is that it may prove with all its sober sense too "ideal" for the mass.

Pall Mall Magazine.

THE most important paper in the October number is Mr. William Archer's defence of the influence of America on the English language. A strange glimpse of old times is given by Mr. Bailie-Grohman, as he tells "how the dukes of Coburg hunted three hundred years ago," with prints reproduced from a book of that time. The subject chosen for the great-house-sketch this month is Holland House, its national heirlooms and eminent literary associations being described by the Hon. Caroline Roche. Sir Walter Besant's study of South London in the eighteenth century recalls that "from the Borough alone, without counting the vehicles which passed through to or from the City, there were sent out, every week, one hundred and forty-three stage coaches—that is, twenty-four stage coaches every day; one hundred and twenty-one waggons, that is, twenty waggons a day; and one hundred and ninety-six carts and caravans a week, or thirty-two carts and caravans a day, with the same number coming back every week." This leads up to the rather unexpected conclusion that "the roads near London were crowded and animated and full of adventure, character, incident, and picturesqueness, such that their dismal and deserted condition of to-day makes it now difficult for us to realise." The chief things that linger in one's memory after a perusal of Mr. Holt Schooling's fourth paper on Crime are the statements that in seventy-two per cent. of burglaries the burglars get in by the window, and that if the present decrease of crime continues, A.D. 2110 will see only one crime committed in this country. The frontispiece is a fine etching of Meissonnier's "Sentinel."

"ISLES of Babyland" is the fanciful title given by T. Sparrow to his sketch in the October *Quiver* of public crèches in Great Britain.

The Engineering Magazine.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for September is a noteworthy number. It is full of commanding interest for the general as well as the technical reader. Admiral Colomb's comparison of British and Franco-Russian fleets, which claims separate notice, is in itself, if only properly impressed on the European mind, an important addition to our Imperial defences. Mr. H. S. Maxim draws from the Spanish-American War the lesson that mechanical supremacy is the vital factor in military success. The Spaniards bought some of the best modern ships and guns, but did not know how to use them; the Americans having built their own ships and forged their own guns knew how to use them. Superior in art, and possibly in literature, with merchants unsurpassed in honesty, Spain failed because she had no taste for engineering. Gustav Lindenthal contributes a most thoughtful and beautifully illustrated paper on European and American bridge construction. Having traced the origin and growth of iron and steel bridges, he looks forward to the steel age ending eight hundred years hence, for want of mineral fuel, and discusses the relative durability of steel and stone. No paint having been discovered capable of preventing corrosion, he pronounces in favour of stone for bridges intended to last for ages. The comparative cost of steam and water-power is considered by Mr. W. O. Webber, who pronounces in favour of water. Recent results give the cost per horse-power per annum for steam at 11.55 dols., and for water at 8.64 dols., 10.05 dols., and even 5.56 dols. Mr. F. E. Cooper supplies an interesting history of the underground railways of London. A visit to the Baku petroleum district is the theme of a most instructive paper by Mr. David A. Louis, who speaks in the highest terms of the hospitality of his Russian hosts. Mr. J. Sinclair Fairfax gives a swift survey of the evolution of "letters patent," from the time of James I. to the present day, the readiness of the American Patent Commissioner to grant patents for the smallest new development being especially approved as encouraging native ingenuity.

*Cassier's.

ONE of the most interesting papers in *Cassier's* for September is that by Chief Engineer Willits, U.S.N., describing the naval repair ship *Vulcan*, a floating workshop fitted out for the late war. As a first-class battleship like the *Brooklyn* has on board eighty-one separate engines, with one hundred and fifty-six cylinders between them, the continual demand for repairs is obvious. Mr. W. M. McFarland, U.S.N., insists on speed as a vital element in every war vessel, and avers that the maximum of speed in all classes is steadily increasing. An odd accident, which dropped out a page of Lord Charles Beresford's article in the previous issue, is made good by reprinting the whole article with the omissions supplied. The use of high-explosive shells is approached from two sides. Professor Alger, of the Ordnance Bureau U.S.N., thinks they gain little in destructive effect and lose much in losing the flatness of trajectory, which makes hits possible at uncertain distances. Captain Zalinski, on the other hand, lauds the torpedo gun, and disparages the automobile torpedo. He holds that these guns throwing high-explosive shells will play an important part in the naval wars of the future. Among the non-military papers may be mentioned Mr. T. H. Leggett's account of diamond-mining in South Africa and Dr. J. W. Richard's discussion of the cyanide process of treating gold ores. A portrait of Sir Nathaniel Barnaby, late constructor to the British navy, forms the frontispiece.

Gentleman's.

Gentleman's for October is a good number. Noticed elsewhere is Mr. W. Miller's account of the happy transformation wrought by Austria in Bosnia. "A Resident" gives an uninviting description of Bulawayo before the railway was opened, and speaks dubiously of its future. Every one being dependent on the issue of the gold-mining, is bound to be optimistic, but, the writer adds, "there is no real doubt on the spot that a sufficient number of reefs will pay to support the country." Mr. George St. Clair argues that the inner meaning of the story of the Argonautic expedition is astronomical, and that its extraordinary "geography" must be looked for in the sky. Geraldine Leslie writes to show that most of the industries that have prospered in Ireland were introduced by settlers, and that they were not a spontaneous effort of the Irish people. An interesting philological ramble is conducted by K. A. A. Biggs in quest of "a basketful of dropped H's," the tendency to leave out the aspirate being common in most languages and no mere Cockney infirmity. A frequent illustration is the varying fortune of Hlud-wig (loud or famed in war), which has now reached the shrunk and softened state of Louis. Mr. Wm. Bradbrook supplies quaint particulars from ancient parish registers. "Sylvanus Urban" protests against the wholesale destruction of kingfishers, and mentions a case of seventeen nightingales being killed by one gamekeeper because "their songs kept the young pheasants awake."

Pearson's.

THE most interesting thing in *Pearson's* for October is Mr. Fyfe's paper on Professor Boy's marvellous photographs of flying bullets. An electric spark, lasting one 25-millionth part of a second—or about the same fraction of a second as a second is of a year—is used to enable the instantaneous picture to be taken. The photographs are reproduced admirably, showing a bullet going at 1,600 miles an hour, flying shot, and, most remarkable of all, in four successive slides, a bullet entering a plate of glass, half way through it, just emerging, and finally clear of the glass dust. Mr. G. B. Burgin begins to tell how a soldier is made, and sketches him "before the doctor" with much humour, in a very different vein from Tolstoi's famous description. It appears that Surgeon-General W. G. Don has during the last few years examined over a hundred thousand recruits, a somewhat formidable procession of naked men, one would fancy. The writer remarks with satisfaction on "the enormous improvement during the last twenty years in the raw material for the British army." Mrs. J. E. Whitby describes an extraordinary religious festival at Echternach, in Luxembourg, on the borders of Prussia. Shortly after the death of its patron saint, Willibrord, in 739, the cattle were seized with a jumping sickness like St. Vitus' dance. The people to calm the cattle jumped as they did, at the same time invoking the Saint's assistance. The cattle were healed, and every Whit-Tuesday since the people, with pilgrims from outside, have gone on procession, jumping as they go. From 15,000 to 20,000 people take part in it every year. It is a fatiguing physical exercise, but is taken very seriously as a solemn religious function. Miss Warren's paper on the Pope and Mr. Wade's estimate of the comparative genius of the four divisions of the United Kingdom ask for separate notice.

AN insight into the lives of the travelling show population is given in the *Sunday Magazine* by Rev. J. H. Swinstead. He reports a cheering advance in their morals.

The Lady's Realm.

THE *Lady's Realm* for October is described as an "autumn number." Whatever that may mean—for apart from a frontispiece and short poem there is nothing peculiarly autumnal about it—it is certainly a very good number. There is one paper the title of which savours of reprisal—"The Husbands of Distinguished Women." Among the gentlemen who are thus pilloried—or glorified—are Mr. Humphry Ward, Signor Navarro, who married Mary Anderson, Sir Squire Bancroft, and Mr. Burdett-Coutts. "Society in Vienna" is sketched by another writer, who describes it as the most exclusive in the world, and therefore when entered "the easiest and the most charming"—a verdict the experience of the late Empress scarcely confirms. Mrs. Haweis contributes a warm eulogy of the Princess Christian. The Viscount Mountmorres writes on women prisoners, illustrating the paper with photographs taken by himself. The wardresses are spoken of as "a good-hearted, large-souled body of women," and the whole system of prison life is directed to the reclamation of the prisoner. "The best testimony to its efficacy is to watch, on the one hand, the arrival of a batch of newly-convicted prisoners—seedy, broken-down sluts—and then to witness the discharge of a batch after a lengthy term of imprisonment—finely set-up, strong, healthy women—women who, one knows, have all acquired some useful knowledge, have all learnt some trade, have all undergone a course of systematic routine and constant employment which cannot fail to have a beneficial effect upon their characters."

English Illustrated.

THE *English Illustrated* appears to more than usual advantage in its October number. Perhaps its finest picture is one of Muller's sculptured Psyche. Mr. J. Holt Schooling pictorialises statistics on Old Age Pensions. He shows that two millions of the population are aged sixty-five years and upwards, and that supposing only two-thirds of that number claimed the suggested five shillings a week, an annual expenditure of 17½ millions sterling, apart from cost of administration, would result. This total, he thinks, settles the matter, and he wishes to hear no more of the "uncouth thing." The royalty sketch takes the reigning family in Denmark as theme, and is by Mrs. Warren. The sketch of Count Hatzfeldt is brightly written, but is chiefly concerned with the house and its furniture. Mr. J. M. Bulloch recalls "how British subjects have made Russia," recounting the military, naval, and engineering services of English, Scottish, and Irish men employed by Peter the Great and other Tsars. Mr. Bulloch calls attention to a very interesting fact in Russian evolution, but need not have added to his title the more than questionable sub-heading, "And to-day Russia would like to unmake Britain." There are other taking papers, besides that, noticed elsewhere, on the latest design of flying-machine.

The Century.

THE *Century* for October is a full and well diversified number. Beside the articles which have been noticed elsewhere must be mentioned first Dr. Albert Shaw's comprehensive survey of the happy change which has come over Western Nebraska and Kansas. The depression which followed the boom has corrected the mistake of attempting to turn lands which could only be cattle ranges into cereal farms. The different capacities of the different regions being recognised, a higher economy has come in, debts have been paid off with great rapidity,

and prosperity is returning. The occasion of this reassuring retrospect is the great cattle show at Omaha this year, a Chicago World's Fair in miniature. Dr. Shaw speaks in the highest terms of the intelligence of the farmer class, and of the diligence with which they read the magazines. They have the mind and will to avail themselves of the mechanical inventions and scientific adaptiveness of the best modern agriculture. Mr. G. H. Darwin contributes a study of "Bores," or swift tidal movements, with interesting photographs. A travel paper on Capri, under the title of "The Home of the Indolent," is furnished by Mr. F. D. Millet. Miss E. R. Pennell describes the Oxford and Cambridge boat-race vivaciously, but occasionally lays on the paint too thickly, as when she says of the previous excitement "London suddenly becomes an arrangement in blue . . . and the blister on the finger of a stroke more serious than a defeat in India." The pony-express which preceded the Pacific Union Line across the Continent is the subject of a stirring paper by W. F. Bailey.

Cornhill.

Cornhill for October is a most readable number, though without articles of special public gravity. Stories have been quoted elsewhere from the series of anecdotes by Michael MacDonagh on the ignorance and simplicity of great men, and from the humours of hospital life. The "fights for the flag" selected this month by Mr. Fitchett are the cavalry charges at Balaclava, which Lord Tennyson immortalised—those of the Heavy and of the Light Brigade. Of "Two Relics of '93," one consists of Mr. Purdon's extracts from the hitherto unpublished diary kept by Dr. Garnett during his medical attendance on Lord Edward Fitzgerald in his last days in the Dublin Newgate. The diarist was practically fellow-prisoner, and most sympathetic. His entries dispel the idea of poisoned fruit having ended the rebel leader's days. The other is from the "loyal" side—a letter by Mrs. B. Thompson, wife of the Dean of Killala, describes the siege of that town, when held by the French and insurgents against the British troops. Miss C. J. Hamilton contributes a study of the somewhat chequered career of Aphra Behn, whom she styles "the first lady novelist."

Round-About.

THE October post-bag of the members of the Wedding Ring Circles contains "An Open Letter" by B 82, "A Definition of an Ideal" by B 156, and a secretarial note by A 122 concerning the Literary Circle to be started in November.

The MSS. Journals during the holiday season and the heat have been worked in a somewhat haphazard manner. Secretaries, in the rise and fall of their enthusiasm, have appeared and disappeared; but, notwithstanding their irregular attention to duty, good work has in the past been achieved, and there appears to be no reason why it cannot be continued in the future. *Round-About* has for the moment cast the MSS. Journals into the shade; but it can never take their place, for they have given good testimony of their value as more select centres where kindred spirits can gather together.

Many members, however, prefer to restrict themselves to private correspondence for interchange of ideas, and, as soon as friendships are formed, names and addresses are exchanged.

The annual subscription to *Round-About* is 2s. 6d.; single copies 6d. All particulars will be sent by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., on receipt of a stamped, addressed, foolscap envelope.

A New Magazine for Girls.

THE success of the *Lady's Realm* has led its promoters to launch a new and companion magazine, at the same price (6d. nett), which is to be known as the *Girl's Realm*. The first, the November number, augurs well for its future. It is intended for "young gentlewomen" between six and sixteen, and it appears likely to appeal to that difficult age. It opens with a sketch of the young Princesses of Wales. Mr. John Oldcastle tells of the girlhood of Lady Butler, the great military painter. Alice Corkran recounts the exploits of girl heroines, and the physical courage thus commended is further instilled by E. M. Symond's praise of physical culture for girls as practised in Sandow's School. Girls' sports are also given attention. The Queen of Roumania's doll show at Neu Wied is described in a way likely to give a more sensible and picturesque turn to the taste of the little doll-fancier. There is plenty of fiction, gruesome and grotesque. The Bishop of Ripon supplies the spice of a short—a very short—sermon, and the worship of dress is well catered for. The illustrations and general get-up are of the type of the *Lady's Realm*.

McClure's.

THE October number announces that the year just closing has been the most prosperous in the history of the magazine, leaving it, as it does, with a solid army of nearly 400,000 subscribers. Its publishers and editors have reason to congratulate themselves, for, as they say, they have resorted to no novel or sensational devices for procuring sale. They promise, among other attractions, a serial story of school life by Mr. Rudyard Kipling, and a series of papers on the late war by Captain Mahan. The echoes of the war still ring through the magazine. Mr. Vanderlip's estimate of the cost of the war is noticed elsewhere. Stephen Bonsal describes what he saw before Santiago, and the diary of the late British Consul Ramsden tells what went on inside. The Omaha exhibition is brilliantly "appreciated" by Mr. W. A. White.

The Strand.

IN the *Strand* Mr. Arthur Lord describes a singular development of American patriotism. This is none other than the living flag, the device of Mrs. Reynolds, teacher of music in the popular schools of Des Moines, Iowa. As the troops marched past going to the war, 2,500 children in varied coloured blouses formed a living picture of the Stars and Stripes. The Cuban flag was similarly represented. Mr. John R. Watkins describes the Barbecue, an immense public dinner in Georgia, where the sheep and oxen are roasted whole in the open air. As many as 50,000 people have taken part in these public dinners, which are being utilised for political purposes. Mr. Fitzgerald tells how members of his party, unfortunately without his presence, ascended the Aconcagua and Tupungato.

Harmsworth Magazine.

THE *Harmsworth Magazine* for September is a wonderful production. It is full of variety and brightly conveyed instruction. "Ignota's" article on "American Wives of English Husbands" has been referred to elsewhere. Alfred Arkas gives some interesting information as to the training of our Fire Brigade Heroes. Mr. F. A. Talbot recounts some of the most terrible railway smashes of recent date. Mr. Percy L. Parker describes the Sigiri Fortress in Ceylon under the title of the "Most Remarkable Fortress in the World."

United Service Magazine.

IN the *United Service Magazine* for October a highly laudatory reference is made to the efficiency of the railways under the strain of the recent manœuvres. The only embarrassment arose from the trains being forwarded sometimes as much as one hour before the time they were due! Mr. Hugh Martin gives a sketch of Kassala and its recent history. "Cold Steel" advocates the substitution of bayonet fighting for bayonet exercises, and Dr. Perez, of Havana University, begins a series of episodes of the Ten Years' War in Cuba. Beedos writes on the recruiting question, and wonders if some means could not be devised to induce mothers to think more kindly of the army as a profession for their sons. "Once the women are on our side recruits will not be wanting."

Badminton.

Badminton for October is full of fresh and stirring matter. Lord Hampden, Governor of New South Wales, gives warning that unless some game preservation law be introduced in that colony there will be a clean sweep of the turkey bustard, the kangaroo and emu. He remarks that the wild horses, or brumbies, are not indigenous, but the progeny of horses escaped from the settlers. Within two or three generations the horses at large become quite useless for human purposes. Mr. W. H. Hudson describes "El Pato," a violent but now extinct Chilean game, something like football on horseback, only the ball is a duck in a leather bag. Colonel Baden-Powell describes the sporting interludes in the South African war when the camp fires were stalked round by lions.

The Windsor Magazine.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for October is chiefly notable for Mr. John Oldcastle's sketch of Mr. Henniker Heaton, whom it rightly describes as a man with a purpose. There are interesting photographs of the Imperial Penny Postage envelopes and stamps. Mr. Fred. A. Mackenzie gives a very interesting account of the Regent Street Polytechnic, which he describes as "England's largest educational institute." Mr. Cutcliffe Hyne describes "Banana Farming in the Canary Islands," and declares that the Canaries could not be starved out by any blockade, thanks to the prolific growth of this fruit. A million bunches are annually exported to England. The industry is chiefly in the hands of Englishmen.

The Wide World Magazine.

THE *Wide World Magazine* for October gives a further instalment of the marvellous adventures of Louis de Rougemont. The most striking feature is the way in which he was saved from death from thirst by a spirit voice directing him to cut the tree from which, when cut, there flowed a refreshing stream. The rest of the magazine is packed full of the most exciting adventures and hairbreadth escapes. Its popularity, especially with boys of all ages, is bound to advance with increasing rapidity.

The Centenary of 1798.

IN response to many requests and in view of the very widespread interest manifested in the subject, I have carefully revised the articles on "The Centenary of 1798" and "The Financial Relations between Great Britain and Ireland," which appeared in this magazine in July and August, added an Introduction, in which I have dealt with the interesting correspondence that I have received from all quarters, and republished the articles in a crown 8vo. pamphlet of 80 pages (illustrated). Price, sixpence; by post, eightpence.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

ALTHOUGH I remarked some time ago that the Spanish-American war might prevent letters being received from Spain, yet it does not appear that "wars and rumours of wars" affect the correspondence very much. It was curious to read a short time ago, "There is enormous excitement in France on this question; the French press declares that France has determined to take and to hold Fashoda at all costs;" and soon after, walking through St. Paul's with an energetic little Frenchwoman—a teacher in one of the schools of the Midi—to hear her say, on my pointing out the Gordon memorial, "Qu'est-ce que c'est? Gordon! Je ne me souviens pas du tout!" In a similar way, some years ago, an Englishman asked, "Who is that General Boulanger those people have just been talking about?" And this is not so much ignorance as indifference. After all, the majority of us are workers for daily bread, and such an absorbing care leaves little thought for outside interests; such workers need only to know each other, and war fevers will soon abate. That the correspondence in the course of time may help towards the peaceful solution of national difficulties is no longer a theory, as when I first propounded it, but a conviction shared by others, such communications as the following from a well-known French professor in Paris—one of many such letters—will, I think, amply prove. After referring to the universality of the correspondence, and mentioning in particular England and her colonies, France and hers, North and South America, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain and Russia, he continues:—"I doubt if it has led to much exchange of ideas on pedagogical subjects between elementary teachers, but I hope our correspondents will have made some progress in the foreign language. Some write that they are *enchantés*. But surely something else might come of this exchange of letters—a better and more complete knowledge of one another; aiming at a better understanding among nations; killing what we call chauvinisme, and you jingoism, and favouring peace among all of us."

The secretary of the Bureau Français de la Paix, offering to receive names, writes:—

La correspondance ne saurait trouver nulle part un accueil plus favorable qu'en Belgique, sur ce terrain neutre où l'Allemand, l'Anglais, le Flamand et le Français viennent confluer pour le bien de la civilisation.

INTERCHANGE OF VISITS.

The exchange of pupils and holiday visits is steadily gaining favour; two or three of the latter have been successfully carried out, and I have had the great pleasure of receiving at the office gentlemen and ladies who, passing through London on their return home, have called to express their delight at such a plan of spending their holidays. All unite in saying that in no other possible way can the generality of people so well enter into the spirit of the foreign country, study the ways, and observe the customs and usages; beyond that, how easily is a language "picked up" in the simple homely talk of family life! There are, of course, difficulties in the arrangement of such exchanges, and much work and careful planning comes to nothing after all; but this must needs be in anything which touches family life. As regards exchange of pupils, applications have been received from France and England at the time of going to press, and although it may be too late to arrange such before the school year begins, yet teachers may be found willing to overlook that circumstance.

EDUCATIONAL VALUE OF THE LETTERS.

Space fails me, and I can only give a few of the numerous letters I receive on the subject. One English schoolboy, however, after telling about himself, writes:—

The French must have a large stock of good nature, for one of our boys here wrote to his correspondent:—"It may interest you to know that yesterday we drove to Blenheim Palace, which a grateful nation gave to the great Duke of Marlborough after the famous victory of the English over the French; next week we are going to Devonshire, where our hostess has a splendid set of china which belonged to the great Duke of Wellington, the hero of Waterloo!"

One wonders whether the writer in question needs educating in politeness, or if he did not care to write, and wanted to disgust his "pair."

The following speak for themselves:—

The correspondence you so kindly initiated in April has been continuing, and proving the source of much profit and pleasure to me. Pierre's letters usually cover four pages of foolscap, are admirably written, and give evidence of a well-read and gentlemanly writer. We write about literature, politics, past and present, seem to agree on little or nothing, but do not find that any cause of unpleasantness.

In my opinion the correspondence scheme is the most practical method yet devised of mastering a foreign language.

Depuis bientôt un an je correspond avec Mr. Snow. Je constate dans ma manière d'écrire l'anglais et chez Mr. Snow dans sa manière d'écrire le français je constate de grands progrès, qui je l'espère n'iront qu'en grandissant. C'est vous dire, Monsieur, que votre méthode est de grande utilité pour les personnes désireuses de connaître une langue, même indispensable pour les débutants.

In Germany the approval is even greater. In Leipzig alone, under the auspices of the *Sächsischer Neu-philologen-Verband*, more than three thousand applications have been received since March, 1897. Schoolmasters have given great thought and care to the arrangement and regulations, and a uniform charge of twopence for each address given is made for scholars. The rules of interchange are more strict, no letter being received or sent by the scholar without the teacher's supervision. In the September report a schoolmaster writes:—

A letter from a foreign country is an event, a delightful occurrence, bringing the charm of life and personality. It enables the scholar to realise that there are people outside his world, and scholars who find it as difficult to learn a strange language as he does. Thence comes an interest in language, a breath of life into the dead book world.

NOTICES.

Will schoolmasters kindly notice that we hope to receive large lists before the end of October in readiness for the number of the *Revue Universitaire* which is published November 15th? French and English schools being at this time in full swing, those who send then will receive replies more speedily than in the case of those sending for the December issue.

Adult applicants are reminded that a fee of one shilling should be enclosed to defray the necessary expenses. In no case can a speedy reply be promised, and ladies may unfortunately have some time to wait.

Several Englishmen desire to correspond with Frenchmen, Belgians or Swiss on engineering, civil service, law and commercial matters.

A young Belgian desires to exchange letters with an Englishman who is a student of horticulture.

The letter from "C. J. T." remains unanswered, the address being insufficient. Will the writer communicate?

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

BISMARCK AND HIS BOSWELL.*

"EVER since 1847 I have constantly represented the monarchical principle, and held it aloft like a banner. Now I have seen three kings in a state of nakedness, and frequently these three exalted gentlemen did not make altogether a good show. Still it would not do to say that openly before the world—it would be inconsistent and opposed to principle. And yet I can just as little keep silent when once I come to deal with that point, to say nothing of asserting the contrary. And if it (the publication) takes place after my death they will say: 'There you have it—even from his grave! What a detestable old wretch!'"—*Bismarck reported by Dr. Busch* (vol. iii., p. 355).

"You have said exactly what Bennigsen asserted. It might have been written by one of my worst enemies!"—(Vol. iii., p. 34.)

THE three volumes which Dr. Busch has just published, containing "Secret Pages of Bismarck's History," have created a European sensation. To many they have come with all the force of a revelation, but to those who for years past have been fairly well acquainted with the inside track of Continental intrigue these books contain nothing unfamiliar in essentials, although there is something new in the details. As I turned over the gossiping pages of Bismarck's "Boswell" I was reminded at every turn of the picture which Sir Robert Morier gave me of the great Chancellor when I was in St. Petersburg ten years ago. Night after night I sat at the Embassy till the sun rose over the Neva, listening to the uninterrupted stream of historical narrative which Sir Robert Morier poured forth from his inexhaustible reservoir of diplomatic experience. Never again do I expect to have such a privilege, to sit at the feet of an Ambassador so experienced and so well versed in the intricacies of European politics. Fortunately I did not fail to write down with my own hand, while the impression was still fresh upon me, the lurid picture he drew of Prince Bismarck. Sir Robert was a magnificent painter in words, and he hated Bismarck. Whatever subject he started he always got back to his favourite theme, and represented Prince Bismarck, however he might for the moment be disguised, as a veritable authentic Satan of modern Europe.

I.—THE ARCH-REPTILE.

In my book, "Truth about Russia," Bismarck gives the titles to two chapters—the first, "Bismarck the Peacemaker," and the other "Reptiles and Worms"—which reproduce in spirit although not in letter the substance of what Sir Robert Morier said. There were many people in those days who thought that these chapters overstated the case, and described things in too lurid and sombre a fashion. I am not by any means sure that I myself was not among the number. But it was not for me to set up my judgment against that of Sir Robert Morier, for the chapters which I wrote at St. Petersburg, almost at his dictation, were submitted to him before they saw the light of day. Now that we have Busch's "Secret Pages," all the world is supplied with the truth in chapter and verse for the tremendous indictment which Sir Robert Morier brought against his enemy. What, for instance, could be more accurate, or what could more completely hit the bull's-eye of the question, than the following passage, written in 1888? :—

I am aware that most Englishmen will ridicule the idea of weighing the utterances of unknown and more or less disreputable journalistic hacks against the public speeches of the

Chancellor. And these Englishmen would be right but for the fact that Prince Bismarck, who neglects nothing, and presses everything into his service, has converted the German press into a vulgar and blatant speaking-trumpet of the German Administration. What with the Reptile Fund for corruption, and the immense power which the Administration has over the press for means of intimidation, the Chancellor has converted German journalism into the most effective and the most disreputable of the instruments by which he governs Germany.

It is a new and horrible kind of State Church, the temporal power taking possession of the spiritual and using it for all its ends. If all be true that I heard repeatedly from those who ought to know, as Queen Elizabeth used to tune her pulpits, so Prince Bismarck tunes his newspapers. He keeps them in good order by tips, by menaces, by punishment. It would almost seem as if the German journalists should all wear the pickelhaube, so absolutely are they under the thumb of the Administration. The clumsy nobbling of the press practised by less experienced statesmen has been by Prince Bismarck reduced to a system. Public opinion is an article manufactured to order.

HIS WORMS ON THE PRESS.

After explaining the operations of the Reptile Fund and the facilities enjoyed by Prince Bismarck in the journals of the Fatherland, I went on to describe how the Reptile Fund was able to exert indirect influence on the press of other countries. Again I quote one of the passages from my book—a passage which I remember delighted Sir Robert not a little :—

"To him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he seemeth to have." To a Central Press bureau thus subsidised, served, and terrorised, it is easy to see what strength will accrete quite naturally by the voluntary and unsuspecting co-operation of other journals. In the economy of Nature, Darwin has told us the important part which is taken by the humble earthworm. All that it does is to eat dirt and to void the same, but to that operation we chiefly owe the mould of our earth. In the journalism of Europe it is the lot of some correspondents abroad to fulfil with automatic and unfailing regularity the useful and, from Bismarck's point of view, the necessary functions of the earthworm. There are, for instance, some supreme types of the species on the *Times*, whose despatches, telegraphed daily to the leading newspaper in the world, are little more than ill-digested reproductions of the inventions and calumnies of the Reptile press—their "news" is merely the secretion of the reptile passed through the alimentary canal of the worm. But it helps to form the compost upon which public opinion is based, and thus from the great central bureau at Berlin are fed all the newspapers of the world.

When the Norse gods seized malignant Loki after he had slain the beautiful Balder, they bound him to a rock and fixed above him a poisonous snake from whose jaws venom dripped constantly into Loki's face. When I listened to the description of the working of the Reptile Fund, Europe seemed to me to have taken the place of Loki, and Bismarck played the part of the vengeful gods.

In the second and third volumes of Busch's book we have the whole process of the nobbling of the press

* "Secret Pages of Bismarck's History." By Dr. Moritz Busch. 3 vols. Macmillan and Co. 30s. net.

minutely described by one behind the scenes. Bismarck indeed appears at times as if he considered himself as Editor-in-Chief of the German press. His zeal in his journalistic work was to the end too much even for the faithful Busch and Bucher. Again and again they complain that he occupied himself too much with the press, and they frequently comment upon the confusion and mischief in which his effort to exercise control over the newspapers often resulted, seeing that his own staff was so mixed, and contained, according to Busch and Bucher, so large a proportion of incompetent and idle men. For instance, Bucher complains bitterly of the foolish way in which the press campaign was conducted in 1881. The attempt to edit Berlin newspapers by mandates from Varzin had often ludicrous results :—

Instructions of this description came from Varzin almost daily, and sometimes three or four together. No one in the office understood anything about them, neither the sons nor Rantzau, who was paid for that purpose, but who nevertheless could only take down dictation from the Chief.—(Vol. iii., p. 9.)

HIS JOURNALISTIC STAFF.

Of the four "Secretaries of State" who formed Bismarck's journalistic staff Bucher says :—

These know nothing and are incapable of doing anything properly. None of them reads the papers or knows what is going on, and if the Chief gives violent instructions they are carried out with still greater violence.—(Vol. iii., p. 13.)

It was so to the end of the chapter. There is a complaint that the Hamburg newspaper editor who was the recipient of his later confidences printed whatever Bismarck said, and, as the worthy Bucher complains, much that Bismarck said was not true :—

He often believes that he said or did something which he ought to have said or done, but omitted to do, or at least could not have said or done in the manner alleged by him.—(Vol. iii., p. 345.)

He begins also intentionally to misrepresent even plain and well established matters of fact and occurrences. He will not admit his own share in anything that has failed, and he will acknowledge no one to be of any consequence compared to himself.—(Vol. iii., p. 377.)

Dr. Busch gives us the full text with complete genesis of all the famous Friction articles in which he assailed the Empress Augusta by Bismarck's direction. On one occasion we find him sending Bucher in disguise to collect material about the Cobden Club at the British Museum for a pamphlet attacking the Manchester School. "He had gone to London, under instructions from his chief, giving a false name and holding no intercourse with anybody."—Vol. iii., p. 3. To such absurdities did the Chancellor descend. He was so much of a conspirator that he assumed disguises when none were needed.

It is very amusing to see the way in which Prince Bismarck interfered in all manner of journalistic affairs small and great. A newspaper had, after the fashion of the press all the world over, reproduced in its own columns some flattering allusions to itself which had appeared in another paper. Promptly the editor was informed—

that the Prince did not consider it was proper for a journal which was praised in another paper to reproduce this praise, and he positively prohibited all such misconduct in future.—(Vol. ii., p. 74.)

The regulation of the press was intrusted to a regular department with a responsible chief and a salaried staff. We read, for instance :—

Bucher informed me this evening that Professor Egidi of Bonn has entered the Foreign Office as councillor in charge of

press matters, and is to undertake the appointment of agents, journalists, and other such gentlemen.—(Vol. ii., p. 78.)

Alas ! for the intentions of the regulators of the press, Professor Egidi used his position as press director to puff Kendell, to the no small disgust of Dr. Busch, who abuses Kendell at intervals all through his "secret pages." This was only a sample of the troubles which beset the system of press regulations. Other officials also used the papers, and luckless editors found themselves exposed to the ire of the Chancellor for publishing articles which they had received from his colleagues. The kind of pressure brought to bear upon the press may be seen from such an extract as the following :—

An article appeared in the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* of the 2nd inst. which began with the words *Der Telegraph* —. The chief had written on the margin, "This article is contrary to the instructions given. The Minister of the Interior is to be written to respecting a warning to the editorial staff, or the withdrawal of all favours. Strict daily supervision necessary."—(Vol. ii., p. 104.)

The kind of instructions issued to the press may be imagined from the following entry :—

Egidi brought instructions from the chief that in future Austrian affairs were to be treated differently in the press. In the official newspapers, as also in those which are regarded as having a remote connection with us, the greatest consideration must be shown towards the Hohenwart Ministry, while in the others all the concrete measures taken by it against the German element must be criticised and condemned in the sharpest possible terms.—(Vol. ii., p. 119.)

Although he was powerful over the press, he was not all powerful. On one occasion when Bismarck was rapped over the knuckles by the Emperor for something he had caused to be published, he wrote :—

While having no influence over the *Kreuzzeitung* to prevent the insertion of matters to which I object, I have yet enough to procure the insertion of what is not exactly opposed to its own tendencies. The same connection exists with the *Speyersche*, the *National Zeitung*, and many others, and I believe I have never denied the existence of influence of this description.—(Vol. ii., p. 252.)

A RECORD SNOB.

Nothing naturally could exceed the scorn and contempt with which Bismarck and Busch regarded the journalists whom they used for their purpose. It would be difficult to outdo in caddish insolence the way in which Dr. Busch suffered himself to write of journalists whom he regarded as outside the official circle. Jeames de la Pluche himself was less of a flunkey than Dr. Moritz Busch. One of his articles in the volume is simply superb as a revelation of the way in which a great man's valet can give himself airs. Even Lord Salisbury's footman in Arlington Street might take a lesson from Dr. Moritz Busch. The good German Boswell is really the most unmitigated snob on record. It is very amusing, and yet in its way not a little pathetic. For even Dr. Moritz Busch is a human being. But I have said enough of him and his journalistic tools. Suffice it to say that when he speaks of the atmosphere of the German Foreign Office, and says :—

One cannot help wondering how it is that lamps can possibly burn in such an atmosphere, and that such an accumulation of evil gases does not lead to explosions and accidents as in ill-ventilated mines.—(Vol. ii., p. 8.)

we feel that it is equally true in a moral sense. Dr. Busch compares the Foreign Office to the Temple of Jerusalem. To most readers of his "secret pages" it will rather suggest the antechamber of the Inquisition.

II.—THE DIPLOMATIC SATAN DISCLOSED.

In this book Dr. Busch, who was for years the active and devoted agent of Prince Bismarck, tells us all the stories of the prison house. He does this not with any desire to discredit his chief—quite the contrary. The devotion of Boswell to Johnson was not greater than that which Dr. Busch feels for Bismarck. The German, indeed, ascends to heights or descends to depths of adulation from which poor Boszy would have shrunk in dismay. In 1870, and again after his fall, Dr. Busch declared to the Prince that he was his Master and his Messiah. "What blasphemy!" cried Bismarck; but added immediately, "You have deserved my confidence." How he has repaid that confidence readers of the "secret pages" are now in a position to understand. Judas, when he betrayed the Son of Man with a kiss, at least seemed to know what he was doing.

AN UNCONSCIOUS JUDAS.

Busch plays the part of an unconscious Judas; and while betraying his Master and his Messiah, evidently imagines that he is assisting at his apotheosis. That is indeed the tragic part of the book. Poor Busch, to the depths of the soul of him—such soul as he possesses—appears literally to grovel in abject idolatry at the feet of his great man. Occasionally, indeed, he reports passages from the conversation of his chief which cause some amazement as to the robustness of the stomach which received such compliments without nausea. Here, for instance, is an example of the mode in which Dr. Busch addressed Bismarck after a debate in the Reichstag, in which the Chancellor had been somewhat freely handled:—

"Pray excuse me for comparing you to an animal, but you remind me of the picture of a noble stag, which, time after time, shakes off the snarling pack, and then, proud and unhurt, regains the shelter of his forest, crowned by his branching antlers." "Yes," he said, "one might take another animal, the wild boar, which goes the hounds and tosses them away from him."—(Vol. iii., p. 38.)

"You were always a gentleman pitted against vain and vulgar creatures," I said; "and in saying that I am not thinking of your rank as prince." "No, I understand—a gentleman in my way of thinking," he rejoined.—(Vol. iii., p. 40.)

"And then that impudent lying clown Richter, and the whole tearing, snarling, sprawling pack face to face with simple, solid, positive greatness. It was as if you belonged to an entirely different species."—(Vol. iii., p. 40.)

It is much to be wished that Prince Bismarck did belong to an entirely different species, if only for the credit of our common humanity. The picture which Dr. Busch gives of Prince Bismarck confirms, and more than confirms, the worst that his enemies have alleged to his discredit. I remember ten years ago in Russia it used to be a matter of common talk among Russians that Bismarck would think nothing of disposing of a dangerous opponent by poison.

BAITING A TRAP WITH A WOMAN.

There is nothing quite so bad as that in these "secret pages," although there is one story which certainly stands in need of some explanation. I refer to that in which Dr. Busch describes, on the authority of Bucher, how a trap had been very cleverly prepared for the Sultan of Zanzibar. The Sultan's sister had married a German and the Sultan had robbed her of her inheritance. This was the starting-point of the scheme:—

She was to go out to Zanzibar and press her claim, and an accident might possibly occur to the lady—her brother might have her strangled.—(Vol. iii., p. 144.)

After the poor lady had been strangled, we are led to infer, although Dr. Busch does not say so in so many

words, Gerhard Rohlfs would have utilised the incident for the purpose of establishing Germany ascendancy over Zanzibar. It must be admitted that from baiting a trap with a woman in order that she might be murdered by her brother so as to afford a pretext for German intervention, it is not a very far remove to the other crimes which have been so freely imputed to the Man of Blood and Iron. We hear also a great deal concerning the trap of the Hohenzollern candidature carefully prepared by Bismarck without the knowledge of his royal master. The extent to which Prince Bismarck was ready to double on his own traces, to reverse his own policy at a moment's notice, to make peace with his foes, and to make war with those with whom he was at peace, stands out most conspicuously in these pages.

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

Take, for instance, the story of how, after the war with Austria had actually broken out, he proposed to make peace in order that the combined Prussian and Austrian forces might fall upon France. Busch gives the following record of Prince Bismarck's own words describing this incident:—

"Well, it occurred in this way. Just after the first shot had been fired (in reality it must have been about a fortnight before) I sent Gablentz, the brother of the general, to the Emperor at Vienna, with proposals for peace on a dualistic basis. I instructed him to point out that we had seven or eight hundred thousand men under arms, while they also had a great number. It would therefore be better for us both to come to an agreement, and, making a change of front towards the West, unite our forces in attacking France, recapture Alsace, and turn Strassburg into a federal fortress. The French were weak as compared with us. There might be no just cause for war, but we could plead with the other Powers that France had also acted unjustly in taking Alsace and Strassburg, whence she had continually menaced South Germany ever since."—(Vol. iii., p. 87.)

"Well," he continued, "Gablentz submitted his proposal to the Emperor, who seemed not disinclined to entertain it, but declared he must first hear the views of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, Mensdorff, you know."—(Vol. iii., p. 88.)

Mensdorff referred it to his colleague the Finance Minister, who rejected the proposal, because he thought Austria was sure to win, and would be able to exact a heavy indemnity from Prussia:—

The Minister of War was not displeased with my suggestion, but in his opinion we ought to have our own fight out first, and then we could come to an understanding and fall upon the French together.—(Vol. iii., p. 88.)

So the proposal was rejected, and as it was the Austrians who were beaten, the proposed joint war of conquest against France never came off; but what a glimpse this single incident affords of the incalculable possibilities of war in which European statesmen have been living for the last thirty years!

A PRINCE OF LIARS.

As for such a *bagatelle* as truth, honour, dogged faith, Nietzsche himself could not more summarily discard these things as outworn superstitions than did Prince Bismarck and his zealous eulogist. Bismarck did not merely lie to his enemies. He lied even to his henchmen, and on one occasion he lied so grossly as to disgust even the worthy Busch himself, who after describing the way in which Bucher had helped him to find his chief out in a falsehood, makes the following naive entry in his journal:—

I shall now take care to get away from Berlin as soon as I can, and thus avoid further risks of hearing and circulating untruths from the Chief's mouth.—(Vol. iii., p. 81.)

If any one but Busch had said these things it would have been disbelieved, and it is only fair to Bismarck to note that he himself had occasion at one time to protest

against the misrepresentations to which Busch's method of continual note-taking exposed him. For instance, Bismarck wrote to him complaining of the way in which Busch had described his character in a book, the proofs of which were under consideration :—

There are a number of gross errors of fact and confusions of jest and earnest, in the expressions and incidents upon which you base your view of my supposed way of thinking.—(Vol. iii., p. 100.)

In view of the pedantry with which you utilise scattered fragments of conversation, a man in my position would be obliged never to depart for a moment from a formal mode of expressing himself or step down from his official stilts.—(Vol. iii., p. 100.)

You draw conclusions from occasional utterances which you jotted down under the table-cloth. According to you I am always in deadly earnest, as if I were on oath, etc.—(Vol. iii., p. 105.)

About the same time Bismarck made another observation about his chronicler which, although made in jest, does not appear to have been altogether undeserved :—

Look here, you must have a thoroughly wicked heart. You are delighted every time you hear and can jot down a disagreeable remark about somebody.—(Vol. iii., p. 108.)

That witness is true. In these three volumes very few persons are spared, from the highest to the lowest. Almost every one with whom he had to do, even including Prince Bismarck's family, and certainly not excluding the three emperors, are the subject of more or less malicious observation. When he cannot report any spiteful saying to the detriment of the public men of Germany or of other countries, he is prompt to supply the deficiencies from his own resources of venom. Bismarck, who with all his defects had nevertheless a great gift of sketching vividly in a sentence whatever he saw, gives us a clearly defined outline of Dr. Busch when he said :—

He always sits there with his ears cocked, writes everything down, and then spreads it abroad.—(Vol. iii., p. 109.)

And spread it abroad he has, with a vengeance. Bismarck, in the passage which I have prefixed to this article, seems to have rightly deserved the impression which he produced by the publication of his papers : "After my death they will say, 'What a detestable old wretch !'" and that is just what every one is saying to-day. So deep is the impression produced by this revelation of the inner working of the Chancellor's system of government that the reader feels at times almost a positive sense of relief on reading of the physical sufferings of Prince Bismarck. I cannot say anything stronger than that. It is very seldom we feel so intensely as to wish to inflict even a toothache upon the worst of men ; but for the moment, and only for the moment, when reading Dr. Busch's revelations, we feel a certain sense of satisfaction on coming upon such a passage as this :—

For nearly four months afterwards I was tormented with hæmorrhoids that were fearfully painful, burning like hell-fire.—(Vol. iii., p. 59.)

It is a wrong feeling and a cruel one, but it is only too much in accord with the ruthless spirit which broods over all that Bismarck said or did. In the publication of these memoirs the French have indeed their revenge. The *Matin* is publishing the book in instalments, a broadside at a time, and with reason. As one acute critic remarked the other day, since Rochefort overthrew the column of Napoleon in the Place Vendôme there has never been so startling an overthrow as that which has been effected in the reputation of Prince Bismarck by the hand of his friend. The Vendôme column fell but to rise again, but Dr. Busch not only levels his hero in the dust, but tramples him into the mire beyond all hope of rehabilitation.

III.—HIS VIEWS OF ENGLAND AND ITS RULERS.

There is a good deal about England in these pages, and not a little about the Queen of England. I remember many years ago describing Prince Bismarck's attitude in relation to women in petticoats and politics, in an article upon the Bismarck dynasty, which had no small vogue, and sent the *Contemporary*, in which it appeared, into very nearly a dozen editions. Here, again, Dr. Busch supplies us with chapter and verse substantiating, and more than substantiating, all that was said concerning the ruthless war which he waged against the women who dared to cross his path. Whether it is the Empress Augusta, or foreign Victoria, or the Empress Frederick, it is all the same. Bismarck appears always in an attitude of resentment, resentment so deep that he did not hesitate to stoop to the depths of inspiring anonymous attacks upon them in the newspapers as a way of venting his spleen :—

On one occasion in the sixties, Corvin (Wiersbycki) had, at Bucher's instance, written in an English newspaper against the Empress Augusta. The Chief had instructed Bucher to get this done, as such attacks influenced the court, which was afraid of the press.—(Vol. iii., p. 68.)

The poor Empress Augusta was not allowed to have any natural affection for her old husband. He describes how she would come into the Emperor's room time and again to talk to him and to look after him, and declared :—

That is not love, however, but pure play-acting, conventional care and affection. There is nothing natural about her—everything is artificial, inwardly as well as outwardly.—(Vol. iii., p. 141.)

QUEEN VICTORIA.

Of our own Queen he has nothing that is good to say, excepting one grudging admission that on one occasion she had acted sensibly. It was the occasion of the proposed marriage of the Empress Frederick's daughter to the Battenberger that led him to shed the vials of his wrath upon the Queen as well as upon the Empress Frederick. Judging by the narrative as Busch gives it, the Empress Frederick believed that her daughter was very much in love with Prince Alexander, and wished that the marriage should take place. Bismarck was furious against it, and with reason. So was Emperor Frederick, and so it appears was our Queen, although Bismarck at first was of the contrary opinion. Nothing could have been more admirable than the way in which our Queen appears to have behaved when she visited Germany in the very heat of the controversy :—

Grandmamma behaved quite sensibly at Charlottenburg. She declared the attitude of the Chief in the Battenberg marriage scheme to be quite correct, and urged her daughter to change her ways. Of course, it was very nice of her not to forget her own country, and to wish to benefit it where it was possible for her to do so ; but she needed the attachment of the Germans, and should endeavour to secure it ; and, finally, she brought about a reconciliation between Prince William and his mother.—(Vol. iii., p. 187.)

THE EMPRESS FREDERICK.

Dr. Busch was the author of the famous or infamous article attacking the Queen and the Empress Frederick in the *Grenzboten*. When this article appeared the *National Zeitung* published the following disclaimer :—

We are in a position to state that the Imperial Chancellor, as was indeed to be expected, is most indignant at the notorious article in the *Grenzboten* slandering the Empress Victoria, and that he has given expression to his condemnation in very strong terms.—(Vol. iii., p. 188.)

Now, as a matter of fact, the article had been practically dictated by Prince Bismarck. Dr. Busch reports his

instructions in full, instructions which concluded with the following significant passage :—

Be very cautious, diplomatic, and not too venomous ; and always emphasise the fact that it is foreign influences that are working against me ; not the Emperor, but the reigning lady and her mother.—(Vol. iii., p. 183.)

Hence when Busch read the disclaimer he accepted it as a matter of course :—

A disclaimer ! Why not ? Quite in order ! *Tempora mutantur* ! But I shall never change towards him, nor he doubtless towards me. He will once more call for his little archer when he again wants an arrow shot into the face of this or that sun, and "Büschlein's" bow shall never fail him.—(Vol. iii., p. 188.)

Bismarck's little archer was not in the least put out at being thrown over on occasion, nor did he scruple to shoot his arrows wherever Bismarck made him. When the Emperor Frederick's diary was published, Bismarck told Busch that he was even more convinced than Busch himself that the diary was genuine, but he ordered him in his comments to declare that it was a forgery. He said :—

First assert it to be a forgery and express indignation at such a calumny upon the noble dead. Then, when they prove it to be genuine, refute the errors and foolish ideas which it contains, but cautiously, and bearing in mind that he was Emperor and father of the present Emperor.—(Vol. iii., p. 204.)

But to return to Bismarck's war against women. His antipathy to the Empress Frederick was due, he said, to her being English rather than German. She objected also to the bombardment of Paris, a weakness for which he never forgave her. He resented bitterly the influence of this liberal Englishwoman and follower of Mr. Gladstone over her husband :—

He further observed that the Crown Prince would be influenced in his liking for England by consideration for Queen Victoria, and (here he mimicked the act of counting money) her generosity.—(Vol. iii., p. 140.)

Again he declared :—

The new Empress has always been an Englishwoman, a channel for English influence here, an instrument for the furtherance of English interests.—(Vol. iii., p. 177.)

At home with her daughters she, the German Empress, only speaks English, the language of the Chosen People, and the Princesses write English letters to their father.—(Vol. iii., p. 185.)

And at the time of the Battenberg marriage he said of the Empress Frederick :—

Two Empresses are fighting against his opinion and mine—those of India and Germany ; and Victoria the daughter simply talks him down.—(Vol. iii., p. 185.)

Nothing would convince him but that our Queen was bent on forwarding the marriage :—

The old Queen is fond of match-making, like all old women. . . . In family matters she is not accustomed to contradiction, and would immediately bring the parson with her in her travelling bag and the bridegroom in her trunk, and the marriage would come off at once.—(Vol. iii., p. 174.)

The idea which he himself expressed—although it is difficult to believe that he could possibly entertain such a conviction seriously—was that the Queen was pushing on the Battenberg marriage for the purpose of bringing about antagonism, possibly even a war between Germany and Russia.

OUR UNDISGUISED ENEMY.

In the whole of the last volume Prince Bismarck appears as the undisguised enemy of England. This he bases upon an elaborate historical survey of English policy. When giving instructions to Dr. Busch to write

an article attacking England, the worthy doctor proposed to go back to the Middle Ages. Bismarck, however, confined his survey to the beginning of the last century. The passages which he gives are very interesting, for they may be regarded as containing the worst that can be said by our enemies on the Continent as to the wickedness of English policy :—

Throughout that period the policy of England has constantly been to sow dissensions between the Continental Powers or to maintain existing discord on the principle of *Duobus litigantibus tertius gaudens*, and to use the one against the other, so that they should be weakened and damaged for the benefit of England. These efforts were first directed against France, then against Russia. First it was the Emperor in Vienna who had to wage war on their behalf, and then we had to take up the cudgels for them. Remember the Spanish War of Succession and the battle of Dettingen. At that time it is true every State in Europe was threatened in its liberty and existence by the universal monarchy which was then in course of development in France, but none so much as England herself. And then think of the Seven Years' War in which the English took the lion's share of the booty, although they had ventured and accomplished comparatively little, while we conquered the French colonies for them. Latterly they have tried to play us off against the Russians who have become a danger for them on the Bosphorus, and still more on their Indian frontier. We are expected to make good the deficiencies of their military forces, threaten the Russian flank, and hold them back when they propose to march. First, during the Crimean war, in which by the way the French had little reason to join, we were urged, quite against our own interests, to co-operate with the Western Powers in opposing the Emperor Nicholas. I assisted in preventing that. Later on, in 1863, England wanted to see the Polish insurrection supported, as a means of weakening Russia, a course whereby we should have forfeited an old friend who might prove a still better friend to us in the future, and have gained no trustworthy friendship in the West by way of compensation ; while in the Poles we should have strengthened an ancient foe, and created a natural ally for France. In 1877, when it was seen that a Russo-Turkish war was imminent, we were expected to exert our influence at St. Petersburg to prevent it—in the interest of humanity—as the *Times* demonstrated. Queen Victoria urged us to do so in a letter to the Emperor, which was handed to him by Augusta, who added her own intercession, and in two letters to myself. Humanity, peace, and liberty—those are always their pretexts when they cannot, by way of a change, invoke Christianity and the extension of the blessings of civilisation to savage and semi-barbarous peoples. In reality, however, the *Times* and the Queen wrote in the interests of England, which had nothing in common with ours. It is in the interest of England that the German Empire should be on bad terms with Russia. Our interest is that we should be on as good terms with Russia as the situation allows.—(Vol. iii., p. 179.)

GLADSTONE, SALISBURY, ROSEBERRY.

Gladstone of course he hated, and he does not appear to have liked Lord Salisbury very much better. His chief reason for disliking both was that they did the best they could for their own country :—

He replied that Salisbury is blunt in manner, as he had himself experienced when he was in Berlin. He might, however, for the moment be more welcome to the Chief than Gladstone, who had been seeking a *rapprochement* with Russia in favour of which there seemed to be a party in that country. Salisbury on the other hand had spoken too strongly against Russia to leave much prospect of an understanding at the present time between the Tories and St. Petersburg. True, one could not say what might happen in this respect later on, and the new English Ministry would also seek an understanding with France.—(Vol. iii., p. 143.)

Even of Lord Rosebery, who was supposed to be a particular friend of Prince Bismarck's, we have only

the complaint that he got the better of Count Herbert Bismarck :—

Herbert, who was not sufficiently well acquainted with the maps, etc., conceded too much to Rosebery, who was very sharp, so that the result was disadvantageous to us.—(Vol. iii., p. 144.)

Rosebery's visit was brought about by Herbert, who by the way has not shown particular skill in the recent African negotiations. He can be very offensive at times, which is useful, but he has not sufficiently mastered these colonial questions. He does not understand, for instance, that colonies require a coast if they are to prosper, and so he made concessions which we are now trying to alter. He allows himself to be won over too easily. Rosebery has been particularly successful in that, and has quite mesmerised him.—(Vol. iii., p. 135).

These observations are quoted from Dr. Busch. Prince Bismarck's own opinion of Lord Rosebery is not given. He has never a good word to say about England, and even he has said many foolish things, as for instance when he predicted a speedy revolution in this country :—

In England the price of corn is now lower than here, and yet discontent prevails among the poorer classes, Radicalism is spreading, a revolution is approaching, and that Democratic Republic for which Gladstone and his friends and associates, Chamberlain and Dilke, have helped to pave the way will come.—(Vol. iii., p. 58.)

He notes with joy all the difficulties with which England had to contend :—

He had drawn up a memorandum for the Emperor, showing that the home policy of Gladstone, the extension of the franchise, must lower the position of the English aristocracy, and with it that of the Crown, which was of course only its head.—(Vol. iii., p. 115.)

AN "INHUMAN PAIR."

Like master, like man. When Bucher and Busch came together when Lord Wolseley was struggling against overwhelming difficulties to reach Khartoum and rescue Gordon, Dr. Busch thought it proper to inscribe in his diary, and subsequently to reproduce in his book :—

The inhuman pair of us then rejoiced at England's misfortunes in the Soudan, and I expressed a hope that Wolseley's head would soon arrive in Cairo nicely pickled and packed.—(Vol. iii., p. 131.)

Bismarck is represented as being delighted on hearing of the *brusquerie* with which Count Herbert treated Lord Granville when the negotiations were going on about Angra Pequena :—

On Lord Granville asking him, in the course of the negotiations respecting Angra Pequena, whether we were not contemplating an ultimate expansion of territory towards the interior (query, towards the East, in the direction of Bchuanaland and the Boer Republic), he retorted not over politely that that was "a question of mere curiosity," and added finally, "a matter that does not concern you." The Chief showed him the letter in which that was reported, and was pleased with his son's sturdiness.—(Vol. iii., p. 120.)

Indeed to such a length did they carry their enmity, that they even used Ireland as a rod with which to beat John Bull's back. Dr. Busch on one occasion says :—

I suggested that I should give a description in the *Grenzboten* of the scandalous treatment of Ireland by England, based upon Lecky's book, which he promised to get for me from the Foreign Office Library, but which I already had. I wrote the article which appeared shortly afterwards.—(Vol. iii., p. 121.)

A PORTENTOUS SECRET TREATY.

Bismarck's antagonism to England was not merely confined to the inditing of newspaper articles. It made itself felt much more seriously. For instance, we learn for the first time of the secret memorandum drawn up between Russia and Germany in 1873, which was in force

during the whole of the Russo-Turkish war, by which Germany bound herself to assist Russia if she were attacked by England. This convention was dated St. Petersburg, 1873. It was signed by Moltke and Bismarck, and duly ratified by the two Emperors. This agreement, according to the German Emperor, bound Russia and Prussia to render each other assistance in case either should be attacked. It is needless to say that all knowledge of this treaty was carefully concealed from England. The following very characteristic entry brings out into clear relief the way in which Bismarck regarded both England and the Crown Prince :—

We had at that time a secret treaty with the St. Petersburg people which now no longer exists. Under it we were to remain neutral in the case of war breaking out between England and Russia. On my mentioning the treaty to the Crown Prince he remarked : "Of course England has been informed and has agreed to it." Great laughter, in which the ladies also joined. The deceased sovereign evidently stood badly in need of a wax candle to light up his head.—(Vol. iii., p. 206.)

In reference to the crisis about Penjdeh, when it seemed for a brief season as if Mr. Gladstone's Government was plunging headlong into war with Russia about the Afghan frontier, great efforts were made to secure access for our ships to the Black Sea ; and this is what Busch tells us as to the mode in which the English policy was checkmated :—

The English have offered the Turks the occupation of Egypt in return for permission to pass through the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus. The Sultan, however, was informed from Berlin and Vienna that we, too, had a word to say in the matter, and our officers in Stamboul would take care that the passage was stopped by torpedoes.—(Vol. iii., p. 133.)

It is difficult to believe that this is true. Probably it was only a piece of bluff ; but although it is incredible that either Germany or Austria should have declared its determination to close the Dardanelles "off its own bat" against England in opposition to the will of the Sultan, the passage as it stands is certainly one which calls for some explanation.

IV.—HIS OPINION OF HIS ROYAL MASTERS.

Some of the most interesting and suggestive passages of the book are those which contain Prince Bismarck's opinion of his royal masters. As he tells us in a passage already quoted, he had seen three kings in a state of nakedness, and frequently these three exalted gentlemen did not make altogether a good show. He described himself on his coffin lid as a faithful German servant of William the First, but this book makes it abundantly clear that the faithful German servant was under no delusions as to the intellectual limitations of his illustrious master. On one occasion he said, "I lack altogether the bump of veneration for my fellow-men." This is as true for his fellow-men in the purple as for any of his fellow-subjects. What, for instance, could be stronger than his statement that the Emperor, left to himself, always acted foolishly, but that his great merit was to allow Bismarck to do as he pleased ? The passage is as follows :—

When anything important was going on he usually began by taking the wrong road, but in the end he always allowed himself to be put straight again.—(Vol. iii., p. 176.)

His knowledge of affairs was limited, and he was slow in comprehending anything new.—(Vol. iii., p. 201.)

As for the Crown Prince, he cannot conceal his contempt, which even comes out in such spiteful little outbursts as this :—

The Crown Prince, like all mediocrities, liked copying, and

other occupations of the same sort, such as sealing letters, etc.—(Vol. iii., p. 299.)

"AN AGGRAVATING PECULIARITY."

There is a remarkable passage in the second volume in which Bismarck denounces what he calls "this aggravating peculiarity" of the Emperor William I., "which he calls conscientiousness." Not even his most wanton libeller could accuse Prince Bismarck of suffering from any such aggravating peculiarity as this. On one occasion at least we have a full description of the conflicts which were continually taking place between the old King and his Minister. When the alliance with Austria was first concluded, it was entered into against Russia, with whom Germany had a secret treaty of alliance, and whose Tsar had just had a most cordial interview with the Emperor William and had given him the most satisfactory assurances. Bismarck was imperious to all the considerations brought forward by the Emperor. The Crown Prince wrote to him:—

I must point out, however, that His Majesty is quite miserable, and keeps on repeating that he has dishonoured himself by his decision, and has been disloyal to his friend the Tsar.—(Vol. iii., p. 276.)

A KING WITH A CONSCIENCE.

The poor old gentleman himself thus expressed his moral humiliation at the course to which Bismarck had committed him. He wrote:—

I am in presence of a personal friend, a near relative and an ally, in order to come to an understanding as to some hasty and indeed misunderstood passages in a letter, and our interview leads to a satisfactory result. Shall I now at the same time join a hostile coalition against this sovereign, that is to say, act behind his back in a matter contrary to that in which I spoke to him?—(Vol. iii., p. 288.)

Again the Emperor wrote:—

How can you now desire to enter into a convention (with Austria) without giving notice of withdrawal from that concluded at St. Petersburg? Both are intended to be defensive conventions. Now, that of St. Petersburg binds Prussia and Russia to render each other assistance in case either should be attacked. The projected convention is to contain the same stipulation, but against Russia. How are these two to be reconciled?—(Vol. iii., p. 266.)

An "aggravating peculiarity" indeed. So aggravating, in fact, that Bismarck once remarked, "One might almost say that the Nobiling affair (the attempted assassination and actual wounding of the old Emperor) was a piece of good luck on account of the Congress (of Berlin). If that had not happened I should not have secured anything from the Congress; for he is always in favour of schemes that will not work, and is wilful and opinionated in maintaining them." In the imperious Chancellor's opinion, it is evident the chief use of his Sovereign was to act as an imposing mask or cloak, behind which Prince Bismarck could do the governing. When he was confronted by a Kaiser who wished to be more than a puppet, he retired, scorning to allow his reputation to be compromised by his Sovereign's folly:—

I cannot tack on as a tail to my career the failures of arbitrary and inexperienced self-conceit for which I should be responsible.—(Vol. iii., p. 314.)

THE PRESENT KAISER.

As for the young German Emperor, at first Bismarck was somewhat flattered by the extreme homage paid to

him by the Kaiser, but he very soon found that the young Emperor had become very self-conscious and arbitrary. At last, when the old pilot was dismissed, the long pent-up wrath burst out:—

I cannot stand him any longer. He wants even to know whom I see, and has spies set to watch those who come in and go out.—(Vol. iii., p. 310.)

It comes of an overestimate of himself, and of his inexperience of affairs, and that can lead to no good. He is much too conceited, however, to believe me that it will merely cause confusion and do harm.—(Vol. iii., p. 311.)

He is simply longing with his whole heart to be rid of me in order that he may govern alone (with his own genius), and be able to cover himself with glory. He does not want the old mentor any longer, but only docile tools. But I cannot make genuflexions, nor crouch under the table like a dog. He wants to break with Russia, and yet he has not the courage to demand the increase of the army from the Liberals in the Reichstag.—(Vol. iii., p. 313.)

It is interesting to read that in a letter to the Chancellor, the Crown Prince Frederick at Portofino describes his eldest son as "inexperienced, extremely boastful and self-conceited."—(Vol. iii., p. 315.)

V.—L'ENVOI.

I am loath to leave these remarkable volumes without at least a sympathetic word. The figure of Bismarck, as pictured by his *fidus Achates*, looms terrific on the horizon of the history of our times. But with all his faults, his brutality, his cynicism, his falsehood, his ruthlessness, let it be noted to his credit that he believed in ghosts and believed in God. Dr. Busch, reporting a conversation with Bucher, tells us:—

He then observed that Bismarck also believed in ghosts. There is a castle in East Prussia which no one will inhabit, as it is said to be haunted by the ghost of a lady who committed some crime. She is visible in broad daylight. On one occasion when this story was told in Bismarck's presence, and some of the company spoke of it as folly, the Chief said there might very well be something in it, and that one ought not to laugh and jeer at such things, as he himself had had a similar experience. Bucher also considers such things possible. He said, "A very remarkable incident of that kind once occurred to myself. When I lived on the Lutzow Embankment—it was during the first years of my appointment, when I had a great deal to do and was so tired in the evening that I used to fall asleep as soon as I lay down—one night I saw my mother stoop down over my bed and smile contentedly, as if she were pleased that I had now begun a regular life. I am quite certain that it was not a dream."—(Vol. iii., p. 66.)

When Bismarck was correcting the proofs of Dr. Busch's sketch of his religious opinions—

He maintained that in the second chapter I made him out to be a "hypocrite" in religious matters, an idea which he had no difficulty in entirely disproving, inasmuch as he justified his belief in God among other things by a reference to facts which could only be accounted for by the existence of a Deity.—(Vol. iii., p. 107.)

If Bismarck were correct—if, as this supreme materialist in politics believed with absolute certainty—the soul lives after death, and there is a God who reigns and judges the disembodied soul in accordance with the eternal law of righteousness and truth—?



SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY.

THE MEMOIRS OF HENRY REEVE.

"THE Memoirs of the Life of Henry Reeve," compiled and edited by John Knox Laughton, M.A. (Longmans, 2 vols., 28s.), is a most interesting and valuable contribution to the history of our own times. It is a running commentary upon the historical events of the last sixty years by many of the most prominent men of the century. Henry Reeve early acquired the habit of society, and lived on intimate terms with most of the prominent English and French politicians who held the reins of power in the middle age of the nineteenth century. At the age of twenty-six he was on terms of acquaintance with the whole of the Cabinet with the exception of Lord Melbourne and Baring. At the same time he enjoyed the confidence of most of the members of the French Ministry. No event of European importance happened between the accession of Queen Victoria and the Jubilee of 1897, but Henry Reeve was able to judge of its true significance by the aid of the private opinions of the principal actors. The power he was able to exercise as unofficial ambassador, leader writer for the *Times*, and editor of the *Edinburgh Review*, was altogether out of proportion to the place he occupied in the public estimation. He belonged to the small and privileged circle of persons who have been initiated into the inner mysteries of international politics. In his "Memoirs" the veil is partially lifted, but it has not been entirely drawn aside. The "Memoirs" are largely made up of letters Henry Reeve received during his long life of eighty-two years. His principal French correspondents were Tocqueville, Guizot, St. Hilaire, Circourt, Duc d'Aumale, and the Comte de Paris. For German affairs he relied on Bunsen, Geffcken and Vitzthum. Lord Lansdowne, Lord Clarendon, Lord Brougham, Earl Derby, Lord Granville and Delane were the most important and interesting of his English friends and correspondents.

UNOFFICIAL AMBASSADOR.

Henry Reeve's official position was only that of Clerk and Registrar of the Privy Council, to which position he was appointed in his twenty-fifth year. He on more than one occasion, however, acted as an unofficial ambassador in cases where the official channels could not be conveniently used. When twenty-eight he was in Paris, during the excitement over the events occasioned by the attitude of Mehemet Ali in the Levant. The relations between France and England were strained. Reeve was on intimate terms with the members of the French Cabinet, and wrote day by day his impression of the situation to Lord Lansdowne. He had long confidential conversations with Vivien, Cousin, Thiers, and in fact, as he wrote his mother, he might be said to have his board and lodging in the Cabinet. The following passage gives a picturesque glimpse of one of the incidents of his unofficial mission :—

The scene of Cousin shaving in his ministerial bedroom of purple and gold, vociferating as usual, and talking till he grew pale with excitement, I shall never forget. I was with him three hours before the Cabinet met. He is pacific to the last degree.

The following account of his Paris visit is contained in a letter to his mother :—

I am over head and ears in the great business of this crisis.

Here I meet with nothing but sense, moderation, and goodwill ; from England I receive nothing but fresh instances of desperate folly and violence. M. Thiers is everything I could wish, and I am in the most constant communication with him, as well as Cousin and Vivien. We shall fail, but not without a vigorous and honest struggle. Even the news from B-yroust has been received here with tolerable calmness. I arrived, fortunately, at the same instant, and I was able to check the *contre-coup* or that blow ; but the next will be fatal. If I had half the influence over the Cabinet at home which I have here, peace would be preserved ; but in Downing Street nobody has any influence but the devil.

The devil who was controlling Downing Street at this particular moment was Lord Palmerston. Despite Reeve's effort at conciliation Palmerston pursued his policy and triumphed. In a letter some time later, Reeve wrote, "Lord Palmerston has now bowled everybody out ; and the consequence is that the earth can scarcely contain him." Reeve undertook another mission of the same nature immediately before the outbreak of the Crimean War, when he was in daily communication with Lord Clarendon, then Foreign Secretary. Of this mission, however, little is recorded.

POLITICAL LEADER WRITER.

In July, 1840, Henry Reeve's connection with the *Times* began, which was to continue without intermission for fifteen years and four months. He was the principal political director of the *Times* in foreign affairs when it was a power in Europe. The circulation rose from 13,000 to 62,000. Reeve calculated that he wrote 2,482 articles for which he received about £13,000. Probably no writer in the English press ever enjoyed such opportunities of obtaining accurate information. He lived on terms of confidential correspondence and intercourse with several of the leading Ministers of England and France, more especially with Lord Clarendon and M. Guizot. At the same time Delane was in constant communication with Lord Aberdeen. "I could always ascertain what was going on," he writes, "and I question whether there was any person outside the Cabinet more correctly acquainted with the course of affairs ; indeed, sometimes things reached me which the bulk of the Cabinet did not know." When he ceased his connection with the *Times* he wrote of the policy advocated in his leaders as follows :—

They were the expression of a great system of foreign policy, such as I should have acted upon if I had been born to the position of a minister. They were never dictated or even influenced by any authority but my own free will ; very seldom even suggested to me, either by the editor, or by any minister, or other person ; and though they were often regarded as the expressions of the opinion of the Cabinet, or of Lord Aberdeen, or of this country, they never in reality expressed anything but my own convictions.

JOURNALISTIC RESPONSIBILITY.

As may be imagined, Henry Reeve had an exalted idea of the duty of a journalist. In this connection a correspondence he had with Lord Granville, Foreign Secretary, in 1852, is of great interest. Lord Granville had written :—

My dear Reeve,— . . . I hear that Louis Napoleon is irritated and annoyed beyond measure by the language of the *Times*. However deserved such a castigation may be, it will be a serious responsibility to goad him to acts of violence which may be seriously inconvenient to us.—Ever yours,
G.

To this note Reeve replied by defining his idea of journalistic responsibility :—

The responsibility of journalists is in proportion to the liberty they enjoy. No moral obligation can be graver. But their duties are not the same, I think, as those of statesmen. To find out the true state of facts, to report them with fidelity, to apply to them strict and fixed principles of justice, humanity, and law ; to inform, as far as possible, the very conscience of nations, and to call down the judgment of the world on what is false, or base, or tyrannical, appear to me to be the first duties of those who write. Those upon whom the greater part of political action devolves are necessarily governed by other rules.

A LITERARY PEERAGE.

When at the age of forty-three Reeve resigned his position on the *Times*, as a protest against an attempt to garble his articles, he devoted his time to the editing of the *Edinburgh Review*. This he considered "a sort of peerage as compared with the tumult of the Lower House." He remained editor till the day of his death. Reeve is probably best known to the public at large as the editor of the "Greville Memoirs." A full account is given of how Greville came to entrust his papers to his friend Henry Reeve. Their publication cost him the friendship of the Queen, which had been shaken by his hostility to Prussia in the Danish war. The Queen sent a message to express her disapproval of the "Memoirs" on the following grounds : 1. It was disparaging to her family ; 2. It tended to weaken the monarchy ; 3. It proceeded from official persons. But Henry Reeve was not disturbed by this criticism. Some time later, writing to a friend, he said : "I should like, with great simplicity, to say that I value the honour of being the editor of Charles Greville's Journals, infinitely more than any distinction that Queens and Duchesses could bestow upon me."

LORD CLARENDON ON IRELAND.

Lord Clarendon was one of Henry Reeve's most intimate friends and constant correspondents. He wrote at great length on the state of Ireland in 1848, when he was Viceroy. As Foreign Secretary in 1853-4, the correspondence became even more frequent, although hardly so interesting. The day-to-day comment on events is too detailed to possess the interest which would have attached to it had the outlook been broader. Writing in 1848 of his administration in Ireland, Lord Clarendon says :—

The *vis inertiae* and the great thwarting principle which animate ninety-nine out of every hundred Irishmen prevail over the best acts and intentions. It is a daily fight, and one must never be caught sleeping at one's post. I should not despair of eventually doing some good by constantly making people do their duty, if it were not for the destitution. That increases daily, and threatens to swamp all men and things. Unless the social system is re-established on a potato basis, I don't see how we are to get on ; and yet what a thing it is, after the experience of the past, to build again upon rottenness !

An interesting fact brought to light is that the article reviewing Kinglake's "Crimean War" in the *Edinburgh* was written with the approval and collaboration of Lord Clarendon.

GUIZOT'S LETTERS.

Henry Reeve's friendship with M. Guizot was intimate, and continued until the death of the French statesman and historian. Many of the most interesting letters in this collection are from his pen. Guizot made use of Henry Reeve as a means of addressing the English people. Whether in office or out of it, he invariably communicated his idea on the political situation to Reeve. In September, 1842, Guizot wrote on the prospects of the coming session, and ended with the appeal, "Help me

still, my dear sir, as you have often done before, and to such good purpose." Writing in 1869 he bore witness to the part played by Henry Reeve in maintaining the good relations between England and France :—

I have found many letters and conversations of yours for 1840. But it was more especially after this, and during the first year of my ministry, that you helped me so effectively in preserving peace and re-establishing friendly relations between our two countries.

Guizot supplied Reeve with the substance of the Nesselrode despatch on the Greek Question in 1850, which enabled him to print it in the *Times* six days before it was presented to Parliament. On the eve of the Austro-Prussian War, Guizot writes :—"The question is no longer in the hands of the Governments ; it has passed into those of the Assemblies, regiments and streets. How deplorable is the state of those countries where absolute power is dead and liberty still unborn !" He discusses at length the state of France under the Second Empire in long and interesting letters. In 1870 he writes :—

I moralise on politics. Good sense is the law of politics, and what I have learnt of history, above all, is that good sense is essentially moral. You will, therefore, not be surprised that I mix morals and politics.

His letter of September 10th, 1870, in which he traces the gradual evolution of what may eventually become the United States of Europe, is most instructive, but is too long for quotation here.

MISCELLANEA.

Scattered throughout the two volumes are many passages of interest and value. It is impossible to even indicate them, but an idea of the good things to be found in these "Memoirs" will be gained from the following brief quotations. Writing in 1836 of England and France, Tocqueville says :—

Your nation certainly presents a singular contrast to ours. Your social condition is much more aristocratic than ours, but part of your laws is more democratic ; you have only to extend and generalise what we have to create.

In 1840 he writes on the state of France words which unfortunately are equally applicable to the present day :—

France expects to be included in the negotiations of Europe ; although she never waits for the return of a courier sent by a Cabinet to Constantinople, and the reply to a despatch rarely finds the minister who sent it in office. Would to heaven we might see a ministry whose first policy would be to last ! It would be the first step towards doing much.

In 1851 Lord Clarendon, writing to Reeve, tells the following anecdote of Thiers :—

I remember the time when he was just as violent against Louis Philippe as he is now against Louis Napoleon, and his telling me one night at Lord Granville's that he had his foot upon his—Louis Philippe's—neck, and there he would keep it, the very thought of which so excited him that he began stamping and digging his heel into the ambassadorial carpet as if it were the actual cervix of royalty, till I was horrified that others should hear the treason I was listening to.

After the Commune Thiers said to Henry Reeve. "Certainly I am for the Republic. Without the Republic what should I be—bourgeois, Adolphe Thiers."

Many of the letters of the Comte de Paris are full of thoughtful political observation. The following passage, written in 1878, is worth quoting :—

A war between England and Russia would be the greatest catastrophe that could fall upon the world at present ; it would be the cause of incalculable ruin everywhere. Since the wars of 1866 and 1870, the maintenance of the peace of Europe depends

solely upon the relations between England and Russia. To France the preservation of peace is of the deepest interest, for the day it is broken she may expect to see her own frontiers threatened by Germany, either directly or by the moral subjection of Holland, Switzerland, and Belgium. We wish no evil either to England or to Russia; but, above all things, we wish that these two Powers should live in harmony.

In 1883, referring to Egypt, the Comte de Paris remarked: "The temper of France towards England resembles that of a man who has been offered an equal share in a profitable adventure, who has refused to accept the risk, and who is now vexed at the success of his neighbour." With this opinion M. B. St. Hilaire entirely agreed.

OVER THE GREAT ICE.

LIEUTENANT PEARY'S ARCTIC EXPLORATIONS.

THE great Sahara of ice and snow which covers the length and breadth of Greenland has had few more determined explorers than Lieutenant Peary, of the United States navy. For years his whole life has been wrapped up in the "Great Ice." The moonlight rays reflected from its dreary surface—"the loneliest, weirdest, most desolate light the world can show"—have possessed an overpowering fascination for him which was not to be resisted. Despite apparently insurmountable obstacles, Lieutenant Peary has fitted out, largely at his own expense, expedition after expedition. Before again leaving for the Arctic regions he has placed on record the result of his experience and an account of his adventures in the Polar regions. These are now published in two handsome volumes of some 1,225 pages, which Lieutenant Peary has entitled "Northward Over the Great Ice" (Methuen, 32s.). The volumes are profusely illustrated, containing about 800 pictures, reproduced from original photographs, which give a vivid idea of scenery and life in Greenland. Lieutenant Peary has attempted to write for the "general reader." In this endeavour he has not been entirely successful. The volumes contain many pages which the "general reader" would have spared without a sigh. It is to be feared he will skip them for those chapters which appeal to his sense of curiosity and love of the adventurous. Although a large portion of Lieutenant Peary's Arctic work has been more solid than showy, many of his experiences are as thrilling as any of those of his predecessors in Arctic exploration.

AN ARCTIC SAHARA.

Lieutenant Peary has commanded five expeditions to northern Greenland. The most interesting chapters are those in which he describes his two sledge journeys over the icecap, resulting in the discovery of the northern limits of Greenland. His descriptions of the "Great Ice," which has buried mountain and valley alike thousands of feet beneath its surface, are penned with a vigour born of intimate acquaintance. The traveller on its frozen wastes sees but three things: the infinite expanse of frozen plain, the infinite dome of the cold blue sky, and the cold white sun. In the following passage Lieutenant Peary describes the sensations of the voyager on this frozen sea:—

I wonder if any of my readers have experienced the sensation of tramping steadily for days and weeks apparently towards nothing? Is there a spot in the Sahara so utterly desolate, so void of every element of hopefulness in its surroundings, as that great plateau over which we were now to drag our wearied steps for a fortnight, with damp and clinging snow under our feet, and a thick, frozen fog choking us and hanging to our garments in milk-white frost-crystals? There was no oasis to which we could bend our steps, and there recruit our courage and strength for further toil over the Arctic waste. Our only

oases were in the skies; for now and then we could dimly see the sun shining through momentary rifts in the mist, and far off along the south and south-west horizon we could discern just a line of exquisite greenish-blue sky.

This is a picture of the "Great Ice" in gloom; in sunshine it is equally unpleasant. In clear weather the brilliancy of the Arctic sun reflected from the glistening white snow is so intense that the strongest eye can only endure it for a few hours. A man placed in the centre of the "Great Ice" in mid-summer, with no means of protecting his eyes, would be as completely helpless at the end of a day as a blind kitten. Goggles of heavy smoked glass are a necessity. Frequently when endeavouring to sleep the eyes need to be protected by a strip of fur tied across them to exclude the light, which would otherwise penetrate the closed lids.

THE ARCTIC DRIFT.

The wind is never at rest on the "Great Ice." Sometimes it is a gentle breeze, but at other times it becomes a hurricane, carrying everything before it:—

During gentle breezes this drift is of almost impalpable fineness, and extends but a foot or two above the surface; the particles of snow become coarser and the depth of the current of flying snow increases until, in the savage blizzards of a frozen Sahara, this drift becomes a roaring, hissing, blinding, suffocating Niagara of snow rising hundreds of feet into the air; a drift which almost instantly buries any quiescent object, and in which it is almost impossible for the traveller to breathe. This drifting snow is as penetrating as water. When the depth of the drift is not in excess of the height of the knee its surface is as tangible and almost as sharply defined as that of a sheet of water, and its incessant dizzy rush and strident sibilation becomes, when long continued, as maddening as the drop, drop, drop of water on the victim's head in the old torture rooms.

Many descriptions of these terrible Arctic storms are scattered throughout the volumes. The worst storm Lieutenant Peary experienced was encountered five thousand feet above sea-level. It lasted without cessation for six days, "the most accursed," he declares, "I ever spent upon the icecap."

"THE GREAT NIGHT."

The cold of Greenland is not unbearable. To a man properly fed and clothed it is not more serious than our own winters. The skin clothing affords a perfect protection against the intense cold. Lieutenant Peary asserts that with reindeer or dogskin outer clothing, no matter how wet the underclothing or inside of the fur clothing may be, the wearer does not, even while motionless, feel the cold or wind in any ordinary temperature of not lower than -25° F. to -30° F. A much severer trial of the Arctic explorer is the "Great Night," not because of the darkness, however, but because of the absence of the chemical action of the sun's rays. The darkness of the Arctic night, except during storms, is somewhat less than that of our starlit winter nights:—

The Arctic world, stern and savage and desolate enough even in the dazzling summer sunlight, changes in the Cimmerian grasp of the "Great Night" to an inferno of universal death, eternal silence, deadly cold and crushing darkness, beyond all conception of the liveliest imagination. True there is a devilish beauty in this night when storm free, and the blue-black sky, set with indescribable brilliants, arches above the black cliffs and the ghastly surface of the fettered sea; and when the white moon lights the same, its splendour is unearthly; even as it is when the devil dancers of the Aurora people sky and frozen sea with spectral-flitting wraiths.

HUNGER.

The two journeys across the icecap to Independence Bay were accomplished under the most trying conditions.

After a six weeks' struggle in 1892, Lieutenant Peary and one companion reached the edge of the "Great Ice" and looked down upon a land never before seen by man. There they were fortunate enough to discover musk oxen, whose flesh saved them from starvation. This far northern land was a very Paradise after the horrors of the "Great Ice." Flowers bloomed in abundance. Snow buntings, two or three sandpipers, a single Greenland falcon, a pair of ravens, two bumble bees, several butterflies and innumerable flies were noted. The second sledge journey in 1895 was much more dangerous. The stores of pemmican and alcohol—the two indispensable necessities of Arctic exploration—accumulated by Lieutenant Peary had been buried beyond recovery in the winter's snow-drift. These provisions he was compelled to replace by frozen walrus meat and coal oil. The expedition comprised three men and started with forty-two dogs. On the last day of the return journey all the food that remained was a little tea and milk and four biscuits for supper and breakfast, and one dog. Forty-one dogs had died and been fed to the survivors. The final meal of the one remaining dog was a pair of sealskin boots and a few yards of raw-hide line. Men and dogs arrived at Independence Bay in an exhausted condition. There a hare was killed and they devoured it ravenously. This was the first full meal for thirty-five days. It, however, only increased the pangs of hunger. When the three men discovered a herd of musk oxen, panting and quivering with excitement they crept within gunshot :—

They were not game for us, but meat ! and every nerve and fibre in our gaunt bodies was vibrating with a savage lust for that meat—meat that should be soft and warm, meat into which our teeth could sink and tear and rend, meat that would not blister lips and tongue with its frost, nor ring like rock against our teeth I can scarcely realise as I write these lines what absolute animals hunger makes of men, and yet I can say truthfully, never have I tasted more delicious food than was that tender, warm, raw meat—a mouthful here and a mouthful there, cut from the animal as I skinned it. I ate till I dared eat no more, although still unsatisfied.

CIVILISATION AGAIN.

On the return journey the party had fair weather, but the dogs died rapidly, and the men were at the last stage of exhaustion when they made out the summits of the Whale Sound mountains. The sight of the little valley in which the lodge was situated was overpowering to these men who had barely escaped the clutches of the "Great Ice." Lieutenant Peary says :—

Even should I in the hereafter be permitted to gaze upon the glory of the Golden City, the sight of its splendour will not outburn the peerless view that met my blurred eyes as I rounded the last angle of the rocks and saw before me bathed in the mellow June sunlight . . . the soft mottled surface of the bay, reaching to the glowing brown cliffs about Gnom Glacier. Food. Rest. Heaven.

These extracts are but a sample of both Lieutenant Peary's experiences and his style of writing. The reader who wishes to obtain a vivid and realising idea of the great "pendant brooch" in the glittering necklace of snow and ice which circles the North Pole cannot do better than carefully read "Northward over the Great Ice."

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MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.—We regret that in our last month's issue we referred to Messrs. Longman's new edition of Lord Macaulay's works as the "Albion" Macaulay. This should have been the "Albany Edition" of Macaulay's Works.

## THE SOUL OF A PEOPLE.

### THE BURMESE AND BUDDHISM.

MR. H. FIELDING'S "The Soul of a People" (Macmillan, 14s.) is a notable book. It possesses qualities which make it of permanent value, and which should ensure for it a large and continuous sale. It is inspired by profound and earnest thought ; it is the result of keen and patient observation ; and it is written in a style which has a charm rarely met with in these days of hurried book-making. To describe a strange people from the outside as they appear to a foreigner is a difficult task, demanding special gifts of the observer. To understand a people from their own standpoint in life, to discover their soul, and translate it in such a fashion that it conveys a clear and intelligible impression to those whose ideas of life differ fundamentally, is a task of immense difficulty. Mr. Fielding has attempted it, and has succeeded in a very remarkable manner. For ten years he has lived amongst the Burmese, and has studied their life and belief with a sympathy which has unlocked many secrets hidden to most men. Mr. Fielding has not studied Buddhism in the writings and customs in which it is petrified. He has done better. He has turned to the daily lives of a nation and inquired of them what it is they believe :—

When I have read or heard of a teaching of Buddhism, I have always taken it to the test of the daily life of the people to see whether it was a living belief or no. I have accepted just so much as I could find the people accepted, such as they have taken into their hearts to be with them for ever. A teaching that has been but a teaching or theory, a vain breath of mutual assent, has seemed to me of no value at all. The guiding principles of their lives, whether in accordance with the teaching of Buddhism or not, these only have seemed to me worthy of inquiry or understanding. What I have desired to know is not their minds but their souls. And as this test of mine has obliged me to omit much that will be found among the dogmas of Buddhism, so it has led me to accept many things that have no place there at all. For I have thought that which stirs the heart of man is his religion, whether he calls it religion or not.

Mr. Fielding re-tells the story of Buddha's search for truth, not from books, however, but from what he has learned from men. The simple tale is admirably told. Some day Mr. Fielding may find time to re-tell the story of Gandama the Buddha in the same fascinating manner in which he has penned the two chapters on "He who found the Light." Not till then will the life of Buddha be truly appreciated by the Western peoples. Of Buddha he says :—

He is no prophet, as we understand the word, but a man ; and all that is divine in him beyond what there is in us is that he hated the darkness and sought the light, sought and was not dismayed, and at last he found.

#### And of Buddhism :—

This is the explanation of Buddhism. The world is unhappy because it is alive, because it does not see that what it should strive for is life, not change and hurry, and discontent, and death, but peace—the Great Peace. There is the goal to which a man should strive.

The great difference between the Burmese and ourselves, Mr. Fielding believes, is that they believe the world is governed by eternal laws that have never changed, that will never change, and that are founded on absolute righteousness, while we believe in a personal God, altering laws and changing moralities according to His will. All this, however, is by the way. Mr. Fielding does not occupy himself with theoretical speculations, but traces the faith of the people in their life and conduct. The picture which he draws is one of absorbing interest, and is traced with a sympathetic touch which adds greatly to its fascination.

**LABOUR CO-PARTNERSHIP.**

MR. H. D. LLOYD is known on both sides of the Atlantic as the author of "Wealth against Commonwealth." In his latest book, "Labour Co-partnership" (Harper, 5s.), Mr. Lloyd turns his attention from the misdeeds of trusts and monopolies to a study of the co-operative movement in England. His book is the result of a visit paid last year to the co-operative workshops, factories and farms in Great Britain and Ireland. His investigations were confined to those societies in which employer, employé and consumer share in ownership, management and results. Mr. Lloyd sees in the co-operative movement "the most important social movement in our times outside of politics." He was immensely impressed with the growth of co-operation in Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Lloyd summarises the origin and development of co-operation in the following vigorous and striking passage :—

When democratic thought sought expression in democratic action in Europe, the Continental working man began kicking over thrones and slicing off the heads of kings and queens. The English working men saved their tuppences for flour and tea and fustian clubs, to buy social regeneration for themselves out of what they could save by this self-help. Penny by penny and sacrifice by sacrifice they have gone on building, tolerated as enthusiasts, until the conventional world wakens to see a very great fact.

Co-operation within fifty years has enlisted within its ranks a seventh of the population of Great Britain, has acquired millions of property, and has obtained the support of the best men and best thinkers. But it has achieved something greater yet. Without cathedrals, creeds, ritual or priests, it has not only openly professed, but has successfully institutionalised the Golden Rule in business.

Mr. Lloyd's conclusions, however, occupy but a small portion of his book. Practically the whole of it is devoted to a careful but lucid and interesting description of the present state of co-partnership societies in Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Lloyd has successfully compressed the maximum quantity of information into the minimum of space, but at the same time he has not overburdened his narrative with statistics. He first surveys the efforts being made to deal with the land on a co-operative basis, both in England and Ireland. In England townspeople through the stores are the prime movers, in Ireland it is the farmer. Mr. Lloyd then describes the co-operative societies in Leicester and elsewhere, but he regards Kettering as the most perfect example of the growth of the co-operative movement. Co-operation there has followed a normal course from distribution to production. First, a distributive store; second, workshops, in which the workers are part owners and directors; third, homes for co-operators; fourth, a farm. 4,000 out of a population of 25,000 are members of co-operative societies, which is equivalent to fifty per cent. of the people of Kettering. Mr. Lloyd fully endorses the opinion of an enthusiastic visitor to Kettering—"a real piece of the Kingdom of God actually arrived." He describes at length the methods adopted by Mr. George Livesey in dealing with the workmen of the South Metropolitan Gas Company. In short, the book is a bird's-eye view of the co-partnership movement in England at the present day. It is a volume which all students of social and economic questions should possess. The arrangement and treatment of both facts and figures are alike admirable.

**A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF INDIA.**

SIR RICHARD TEMPLE is not a fascinating writer, nor does he excel in the difficult art of presenting encyclopædic information in an interesting form. Nevertheless his book on "A Bird's-Eye View of Picturesque India" (Chatto) is worth reading. It partakes somewhat of the nature of a glorified guide-book, in which the reader is personally conducted on the Grand Tour of India. Indian scenery is not alone glanced at. Indian history and government are also rapidly surveyed. This book will enable any one wishing to gain a superficial but comprehensive idea of our Great Dependency to do so with ease and celerity. The introduction with which Sir Richard Temple has prefaced his volume is in reality a detailed review of the book itself. An author's opinion of his own handiwork is always interesting. The following is Sir Richard's modest estimate of the worth of his latest publication :—

He who shall master all that is written in this very limited work will know the substance of much that is best worth knowing so far, at least, as my own knowledge goes after long experience.

In this volume the reader will find a history of India in the Jubilee year, a rapid glance at the principal sights of the Empire, a sketch of its nationalities and religions, its past history and present government. A more detailed account is given of the native princes and their courts, and a chapter is devoted to the Wild Sports of India. A man-eating tiger, Sir Richard Temple says, is usually one who has failed in the ordinary business of a tiger. The regular tiger is a born sportsman. He only attacks man when brought to bay. He receives bullet after bullet in his body without flinching, until he can carry no more. Then he turns and makes his terrible spring. The spring of the tiger is that of blind fury and despair, directed at the nearest object without any thought. The panther is a much more formidable antagonist :—

Two sportsmen may be perched upon big branches of trees by moonlight, watching a panther come to drink. Both may fire and hit. Instantly the panther will climb up one tree with amazing quickness and punish the sportsman. He will then with equal velocity ascend the other tree and deal with the man up there. In no other case is such ferocity directed with a cunning amounting almost to reason.

Sir Richard Temple passes in review the advantages which British government has conferred upon India. The sum total of the loyal, he thinks, greatly exceeds that of the disloyal. But Indian loyalty, though among many individuals and with some classes it cannot be surpassed anywhere, is not the same as British loyalty. It might stand the test of disaster, but of this he is not convinced. The practical charity of the Hindus is not surpassed in any country. What is done by the Poor Law in England is managed by voluntary effort all over India. Each village community supports its sick, destitute, and aged. The book is illustrated with thirty-two full page illustrations, reproduced from sketches made by Sir Richard Temple himself.

**"Cartoons of the Welsh Coal Strike."**

HERE we have reprinted in the form of a threepenny volume the cartoons of J. M. Stainforth, from the *Western Mail* and *Evening Express*. It would be difficult to find a more graphic history of the five months' struggle than that presented by the fifty cartoons in this volume. The drawings are very much to the point, and have the merit of being clever without being brutal. We can recommend this volume to those who, having only a limited amount of time, yet wish to grasp the main points of the question. It is published by the *Western Mail*, Cardiff.



# BOOKS RECEIVED.

## BIOGRAPHY, ETC.

- Brocklehurst, F., B.A. *I Was in Prison.* 1. cr. 8vo. 136 pp. .... 2/6  
(Unwin)  
Cuthbertson, E. J. Tennyson. cr. 8vo. 128 pp. .... 1/0  
(Chambers)  
Laughton, J. K., M.A. *Memoirs of the Life of Henry Reeve, C.B.,*  
D.C.L. In two vols. med. 8vo. 404 pp. and 436 pp. .... 28/0  
(Longmans)  
Lendet, Maurice. *The Emperor of Germany at Home.* dy. 8vo.  
354 pp. .... 6/0  
(Hutchinson)  
Spence, John. *From Forecastle to Pulpit.* cr. 8vo. 76 pp.  
(Johnson and Greig)

## ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

- Demolins, Edmond. *Anglo-Saxon Superiority: to What it is Due.*  
(Translated by L. B. Lavigne.) 1. cr. 8vo. 428 pp. .... 3/6  
(Leadenhall Press)  
Munday, Mark. *The Vagaries of To-day.* cr. 8vo. 346 pp. .... 3/6  
(Leadenhall Press)  
Schofield, A. J. *The Unconscious Mind.* 1. cr. 8vo. 436 pp. .... 7/6  
(Hodder and Stoughton)  
Tyler, Moses Coit. *Glimpses of England.* cr. 8vo. 318 pp. .... 5/0  
(Putnam)

## FICTION.

- Aubyn, Alan St. *Under the Rowan Tree.* 1. cr. 8vo. 256 pp. .... 3/6  
(Digby)  
Belle. cr. 8vo. 256 pp. .... 2/6  
(Chambers)  
Campbell, W. D. *Beyond the Border.* cr. 8vo. 456 pp. .... 6/0  
(Constable)  
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Glasgow, Ellen. *Phases of an Inferior Planet.* cr. 8vo. 313 pp. .... 6/0  
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Hamilton, Bernard. *The Light?* 1. cr. 8vo. 523 pp. .... 6/0  
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(Leadenhall Press)  
Lilburn, Adam. *A Tragedy in Marble.* cr. 8vo. 252 pp. .... 3/6  
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*Longman's Christmas Annual.* Yule Logs. (Edited by G. A. Henty.)  
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## HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

- Hutchinson, Col. H. D. *The Campaign in Tirah, 1897-1898.* med. 8vo.  
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Peary, R. E. *Northward Over the "Great Ice."* roy. 8vo. Vol. I.,  
521 pp. Vol. II., 625 pp. 800 illustrations. .... (Methuen) net 32/0  
Sanderson, M. A. Edgar. *History of the World.* 1. cr. 8vo. 788 pp. .... (Hutchinson) 5/0  
Temple, Sir Richard. *A Bird's-Eye View of Picturesque India.*  
cr. 8vo. 210 pp. .... (Chatto and Windus)

## NEW EDITIONS.

- Baring-Gould, S. *Lives of the Saints.* (Appendix Volume.) dy. 8vo.  
411 pp. .... Nimmo' net 5/0  
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Vizetelly.) cr. 8vo. 348 pp. .... (Chatto and Windus) 3/6

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Slimmon, James M. *The Dead Planet.* cr. 8vo. 219 pp. .... (Simpkin) 6/0

## REFERENCE BOOKS.

- Andrews, William. *Bygone Punishments.* dy. 8vo. 311 pp. .... 7/6  
(Andrews)  
Book Prices Current. Vol. XII. dy. 8vo. 738 pp. .... (Stock) net 27/6  
Brown, James D. *Adjustable Classification for Libraries.* cr. 8vo. ... (Library Supply Co.) 1/6  
Encyclopædia of Sport. Part XX. With Index. dy. 4to. 82 pp. ... (Lawrence and Bullen) 1/0  
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## RELIGIOUS.

- Andrews, Sam. G. *Christianity and Anti-Christianity.* dy. 8vo.  
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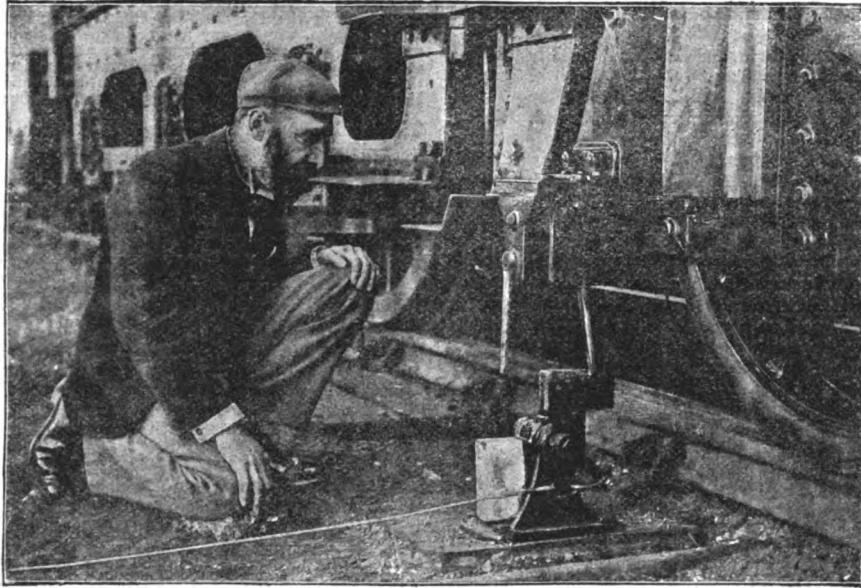
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Moses, B. *Democracy and Social Growth in America.* cr. 8vo.  
130 pp. .... (Putnam) 5/0  
Walthew, G. W. *The Philosophy of Government.* cr. 8vo. 208 pp.  
(Putnam) 5/0

**PATENT RAILWAY SIGNALLING INVENTION.**

MR. WYNFORD BRIERLEY, of Carr Hall Villa, Nelson, Lancashire, has most successfully applied himself to the question of an apparatus for communication by signal between signalman and engine-driver. The signalman extends his operative power by the Brierley apparatus in a fog, and the engine-driver is protected by it and immediately signalled to on his own engine. There is no question of fog-signals, of flag-waving, or anything of that kind. The engine carries its own signals with it, and the driver cannot mistake them. They are near to him, they are clear, and he can rely upon them.

The method is about as simple as anything of this kind can well be. A contact bar is mounted on the end of the rails on a rocking shaft, and it is connected by a lever and wire to the ordinary signal connection, so that when the signal is put to danger by the man in the signal-box he also raises the contact bar into a position to strike a lever affixed to the engine. The blow, when it takes place, makes a complete electric current, sets an alarm bell ringing on the engine and works an indicator. The lever on the engine is held vertical by a very ingenious and novel volute spring with coils in opposition to each other, hence it can be operated in either direction. This spring successfully overcomes the impact on the lever, and after



SHOWING "DANGER" LEVER PASSING OVER CONTACT BAR.

a series of quick oscillations the lever returns to its normal position, and is ready for the next contact bar. The contact bar near the rails has two ends, the higher one for danger, the lower one for safety. The engine has two contact levers, one for danger and one for safety (see illustration). The safety lever has its own independent electric circuit, and it moves an indicator on the engine. The danger bell continues to ring until reset by a simple apparatus, which also acts as a bell tester. The safety bell rings for a couple of seconds, and shows the word "Safe" on the bell. The bell ceases to ring, in this case, as the lever ceases to oscillate, and the word "Safe" disappears. There is also another type of bell, if preferred, with only one window, opposite which a red disc appears to denote danger, and a white one for safety. The driver has thus a distinct signal given to him as to the position of the ordinary signals, whether for or against him, all along the line, whether he can see them or not. The invention also prevents the driver from overrunning or mistaking the signals on ordinary occasions, when there is no fog. The driver who has been brought to a

standstill by the danger bell and indicator must obviously have a signal when to move again. He is near the signal post, however, and a bell on the post, worked by the signalman, gives him his cue, by a very simple code.

There are many other purposes which Mr. Brierley's invention serves. For example, the driver knows when he is approaching platelayers, and can thus blow the whistle and warn them in time to avoid danger. The platelayers have their own protection in their own hands. They fix a couple of contact bars on the up and down lines, at a suitable distance from where they are working, which ring the bell on the engine. The driver also knows, when he is approaching gates at level crossings, whether the gates are open or closed, and can thus avoid running into them. About sixty gates are run into annually. Nor is this all. Mr. Brierley has devised a very simple "Signal Selector," which can be readily adjusted to the contact bar and acquaint the driver,

when he is approaching a junction, or any number of junctions, whether the signal is for him or against him on the particular line he has to go, even when he cannot see a single one of the ordinary signals, as is often the case during a fog. Nor is it possible for him to mistake a signal not intended for him. A still further advantage is an application of Mr. Brierley's system for the prevention of

collisions between trains when a train has become uncoupled and a portion of it left in the section in the rear. The signalman, by Mr. Brierley's system, knows when every engine passes his cabin, and also whether the last vehicle has passed it.

Such in brief outline is Mr. Brierley's method. It is simple enough, and we are assured that the mechanism is unaffected by the weather. Trials have been made on an express train on the Great Northern Railway for many months with the apparatus, and with complete success. A section of twenty-five miles has been laid down for the satisfaction of an inspector of the Board of Trade, and if the experiment should prove satisfactory, which there is no reason to doubt, other railway companies are likely to adopt it. A firm of signal makers and experts have asked for and have been granted a sole licence for the manufacture and sale of the various appliances connected with the invention throughout the world.

In the *Sunday at Home* for October Sir Wm. Dawson concludes his series of papers on prehistoric men.

# ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

## Architectural Review.—Sept.

Frontispiece :—"Holywell St." by P. L. Emanuel.  
The Work of Edgar Wilson. Illustrated. Esther Wood.  
The St. Awdrey Octagon Sculptures in Ely Cathedral. Illustrated. Dean Stubbs.  
Early 17th Century Plaster-Work in Barnstaple. Illustrated. O. W. Davis.  
Notes on Old Iron Signs and Gates in Warwickshire. Illustrated. J. A. Swan.

## Art Journal.—J. S. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Oct.

Frontispiece :—"Evening." After Peter Graham.  
From Philae to Korosko. Illustrated. G. Montbard.  
Onslow Ford. Illustrated. Marion Hepworth Dixon.  
Some Wrought Iron-Work in and about Salisbury. Illustrated. G. Fidler.  
Warwick Goble, Ernest Goodwin, and Charles Pears, Illustrators. Illustrated. H. W. Bromhead.  
The Chief Picture Sales of 1898. A. C. R. Carter.  
The Collection of the Earl of Normanton. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.  
The Exposure of South Kensington.

"Certainly the report of the Committee justifies everything that has in the past been said against the working of the Department. It would hardly be possible to imagine a more complete endorsement of the unofficial opinion, or a more scathing indictment of a system which we have for many years been bidden to regard as infallible . . . The one hope for the future lies in the carrying out, in their entirety, of the recommendations of the Select Committee."

Style in Furniture, Old and New. Illustrated.

## Artist.—CONSTABLE. 1s. Oct.

Her Majesty the American Woman. Illustrated. S. C. de Soissons.  
English Art through French Glasses. Illustrated.  
A review of R. de La Sizeranne's "English Contemporary Art."  
The Art of Illumination. Illustrated. H. A. Heaton.  
The Work of Léon L'Hermitte. Illustrated. F. Less.  
Francis Auburtin and His Decoration of the Amphithéâtre de Zoologie at the Sorbonne. Illustrated.  
Kelmscott Manor. Illustrated. A. T. B.  
A Wood-Carver's Ideals. Illustrated. Joseph Phillips.  
Royal Worcester Porcelain. Illustrated.

## Cassell's Magazine.—Oct.

Mr. C. Napier Henry, Marine Painter. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.

## Century Magazine.—Oct.

Edouard Détaillé, Painter of Soldiers. Illustrated. Armand Dayot.

"Edouard Détaillé is essentially a military painter, and one of the greatest of the century. But it would be understanding his work imperfectly if one were to regard it exclusively as the representation of the life of the soldier. Without considering certain delightful genre pictures, vivid and clever in colour, like the 'Interior of Meissonier's Studio,' 'Reading the Newspapers,' 'A Café under the Directory,' 'The Funeral of Pasteur,' etc., it is to be noted that Détaillé has executed some very fine portraits. He has also tried several times the satirical and humorous genre, as the illustrations prove which decorate this article, and reveal to readers a new Détaillé."

## Harvard Graduates' Magazine.—Sept.

Mr. Berenson's Art Criticism.

## House.—QUEEN OFFICE. 6d. Sept.

Furniture, &c., at Eastnor Castle. Illustrated.  
Sir Joshua Reynolds in Leicester Fields. Illustrated.

## Lady's Realm.—Oct.

A Picture Gallery in Brass. Illustrated. Annesley Kenealey.

## Leisure Hour.—Oct.

Bernini's Bust of Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. H. W.

## Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. 4d. Oct.

Frontispiece : "Love's Baubles," After Byam Shaw.  
Mr. Byam Shaw. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.  
Oriental Puzzle Locks. Illustrated. R. T. Pritchett.  
Art and Romance of Renaissance Girlhood. Illustrated.  
"Leader Scott."  
Curious Masks among Greeks and Barbarians. Illustrated.  
Concluded. Charles de Kay.  
George Dance and His Portraits recently come to Light. Illustrated. W. Roberts.  
Puvis de Chavannes and E. Détaillé. Illustrated. Prince L. Karageorgevitch.

"Détaille had painted one very large picture, not inferior to his former works, though he had, perhaps, rather over-elaborated the detail—"Distributing the Flags." The critics having spoken severely of this work, Détaillé, without any fuss or discussion, destroyed the painting as soon as the Salon was closed, keeping one small portion of it only, a group of officers of the finest type. Such artistic conscientiousness is really a noble thing, characteristic, indeed, of every great artist, and more significant, as showing the man's nature, than many pages of eulogium."

The Faults of South Kensington Museum exposed. M. H. Spielmann.

"The true alternative of the maladministration of a great and useful Department is, of course, not Abolition, but Reform : and if some sort of abolition is insisted upon, it should rather take the form of the dismissal of the guilty or incompetent parties, and not the suppression of the institution itself. . . . If, therefore, the Government or its representatives be not permitted to shelve the recommendations of the Select Committee—as in all probability they will attempt to do—we will in course of time find South Kensington resuming its place in the confidence of the public, and constituting not unworthily a complementary institution to the British Museum itself."

## New England Magazine.—Sept.

Robert Gordon Hardie, Portrait-Painter. Illustrated. Wm. Howe Downes.

## Nineteenth Century.—Oct.

The Art Treasures of America. Concluded. William Sharp.

## Overland Monthly.—Sept.

Frank Edwin Elwell, Sculptor. Illustrated. Emeline G. Crommelin.

## Pearson's Magazine.—Oct.

Pictures and their Painters. Illustrated.

## Strand Magazine.—Oct.

Mrs. E. M. Ward ; Interview. Illustrated. Ralph W. Mauie.

## Studio.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Sept.

Albert Baertsoen ; a Painter of Dead Cities. Illustrated. G. Mourey.

Mortuary Chapel designed by Mrs. G. F. Watts. Illustrated.  
Decorations for a Library by Gerald Moira and F. Lynn Jenkins. Illustrated.

Photography and Colour-Printing in Japan. Illustrated. R. Hill-Burton.

An Experiment in Cast-Iron Work. Illustrated. C. R. Ashbee.  
The National Competition, 1898. Illustrated. Gieson White.

Supplements :—"The Promise of Sleep," after A. Birkenruth ;  
"The Knight and His Companions," Auto-Lithograph by Byam Shaw ; Portrait after the Pastel by Lévy Dhurmer, etc.

## Sunday Magazine.—Oct.

Have We an Authentic Likeness of Christ ? Interview with Sir Wyke Bayliss. Illustrated. Chas. Middleton.

## Temple Magazine.—Oct.

Alfred Bryan, Cartoonist ; Interview. Illustrated. Frank Forbes.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Journal of Sociology.**—LUZAC AND CO. 35 cents. Sept.  
Municipal Playgrounds in Chicago. Illustrated. Chas. Zueblin.  
The Movement for Small Playgrounds. Sadie American.  
The Delusions of Durkheim's Sociological Objectivism. Gustavo Tosti.  
The Relief and Care of Dependents. Continued. H. A. Millis.  
The Instinct of Workmanship and the Irksomeness of Labour. Thorstein Veblen.  
Politics in Public Institutions of Charity and Correction. Chas. R. Henderson.

**Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.**—P. S. KING AND SON. 1 dollar. Sept.  
The Cuban War as a Suggestion of Manifest Destiny. H. H. Powers.  
Australian Experiments in Industry. H. P. Bates.  
The Unit of Investigation in Sociology. S. M. Lindsay.  
Fiat Money and Currency Inflation in New England, 1620-1783. F. F. McLeod.  
Labour Conditions in France. W. E. Weye.

**Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. October.  
Trinity Church and the Guild Chapel, Stratford-on-Avon. Illustrated. George Bailey.  
Occurrences at Saintes—1781-1791. Continued. Abbé Legrix.  
Lincolnshire Church Notes. Continued. Sir Stephen Glynne.  
Tapestry; One of England's Oldest Handicrafts. Isabel S. Robson.

**Architectural Review.**—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
Natural History as an Aid to Architecture. Illustrated. T. Winder.  
The Work of John Belcher. Illustrated. C. G. Harper.  
Church Building as It is and as It might be. Concluded. E. S. Prior.  
Welby Pugin. Concluded. Illustrated. Paul Waterhouse.

**Arena.**—4, PILGRIM STREET, LUDGATE HILL. 1s. Sept.  
Bimetallism; the Great Question in Retrospect. Wm. M. Fishbank.  
Henry George; a Study from Life. Mrs. C. F. McLean.  
Rudyard Kipling as a Poet. Frank Gaylord Gilman.  
Four Remarkable Psychological Experiences. Rev. B. F. Austin.  
Woman's Future Position in the World. Lizzie M. Holmes.  
The Republic and the Empire. John Clark Ridpath.  
The Efficacy of Prayer. Virginia Yeaman Remnitz and Annie G. Brown.  
The Servant Class on the Farm and in the Slums. Bolton Hall.  
The Extinction of Royal Houses. John Clark Ridpath.  
Social and Economic Conditions Yesterday and To-day. B. O. Flower.  
Our War Veteran. A. O. Genuing, George R. Scott, and J. C. Ridpath.

**Argosy.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.  
Psychic Recognition. Capt. Gambier.  
A Golden Grief. Miss P. W. Roose.  
A Memory of Mary Russell Mitford. C. E. Meekerke.

**Atalanta.**—MARSHALL, RUSSELL AND CO. 6d. Sept.  
Siamese Girlhood. Illustrated. Percy C. Standing.  
Life in Antipodæ. Illustrated. A. Warren.  
The Medical Profession as a Calling for Women. Ruth Young.

**Author.**—HORACE COX. 6d. Sept.  
Opinions on the Publishers' Draft Agreements.

**Badminton Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Oct.  
Sport in New South Wales. Illustrated. Lord Hampden.  
Our Sailors at Play. Illustrated. Lieut. Stuart D. Gordon.  
El Pato. Illustrated. W. H. Hudson.  
A South-Country Horse-Show. Illustrated. Geo. Gordon.  
Sport in War. Illustrated. Col. R. S. S. Baden-Powell.  
Otter-Hunting with Cycle and Camera. Illustrated. Frances J. Erskine.  
The Tail of the Hunt. Illustrated. Percy Stephens.  
Golfers. Leonard B. Williams.  
Camels. Illustrated. Rosalind Chambers.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW AND SONS. 1s. 6d. Oct.  
The Indian Currency Committee, 1898.  
The Operations of the Imperial Bank of Germany from 1876-1897.  
Finance and Disarmament. Sydney J. Murray.  
The Bank of Bombay and Indian Currency  
Medicine in Relation to Life Insurance.

**Belgravia.**—341, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
Some Quaint Marriage Ceremonies.  
The Harvest Home. Darley Dale.  
Oct.  
The Piano; the Drawing-Room Orchestra.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
The Works of Mr. Kipling.  
The Death-March of Kilop Sumbing. Hugh Clifford.  
Romance of the Fur Trade: the Companies.  
The Real Dugald Dalgetty. C. Grant Robertson.

Travel Pictures in the Caucasus. J. Y. Simpson.  
Velasquez the Courtier.  
Madeira Waterways. Rye Owen.  
A New Game-Law for Norway. Sir James Forrest.  
Affairs in China; Between Two Stools. With Map.  
The Looker-on.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 6d. Sept.  
Trade of the British, French and German Possessions in West Africa. With Map.  
The Russian Petroleum Industry. With Map.  
The Cotton Industry of the Far East.  
The Mineral Resources of Persia.

**Bookman.**—(LONDON.) HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept.  
Miss May Sinclair and Miss Gwendoline Keats; New Writers. With Portrait. "Zack."  
My Bookshelves. Clement K. Shorter.  
Impressions of Literary London. Gelett Burgess.  
The Discount Question. J. Macniven.

**Bookman.**—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.  
Mrs. Lynn Linton. With Portrait. Beatrice Harraden.  
Bismarck as a Phrase-Maker. Munroe Smith.  
Mrs. R. L. Stevenson; Interview. Gelett Burgess.  
Nietzsche; a Mad Philosopher. Harry T. Peck.  
An Inquiry as to Rhyme. Brander Matthews.  
The First Books of Some American Authors. L. S. Livingston.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. Sept.  
The St. Lawrence Route and the Manitoba Grain Trade. Edw. Farrer.  
Prehistoric Libya and Its Pigmies. Norman Patterson.  
The Makers of the Dominion of Canada. Continued. Illustrated. Sir John G. Bourinot.  
Failure of the Australian Federation Bill. W. H. Fitchett.  
Canada's International Status. Sir Chas. Hibbert Tupper.  
Jamaica Past and Present. Illustrated. Norman S. Rankin.  
The Samuel de Champlain Monument. Illustrated. Arthur G. Doughty.  
Great Britain and Russia. Chas. Frederick Hamilton.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. Oct.  
Our Pheasants. Illustrated. A. Preserver.  
Congo Types. Illustrated. Herbert Ward.  
The Ladies of the Queen's Household. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
Storms on the South Coast. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.  
Crooked Spires. Illustrated. H. G. Archer.  
Stage Kings and Queens. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
Diamond-Mining in South Africa. Illustrated. Thos. Haigh Leggett.  
Torpedo Guns Afloat and Ashore. Illustrated. Capt. E. L. Zalinski.  
General Distribution from Electric Central Stations by Alternating Currents. Herbert A. Wagner.  
The Cyanide Process of treating Gold Ores. Illustrated. Dr. J. W. Richards.  
Speed as an Element of Warship Design. Walter M. McFarland.  
Naval Repair Ships. Illustrated. A. B. Willits.  
Sir Nathaniel Barnaby. With Portrait.  
Protection of British Commerce in War Time. Lord Chas. Beresford.  
Projectiles for Modern Naval Ordnance. Illustrated. Prof. Philip R. Alger.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Oct.  
Bismarck. With Portrait. Wm. Milligan Sloane.  
The Island of Capri; Home of the Indolent. Illustrated. Frank D. Millet.  
The Roman Emperor and His Arch of Triumph. Illustrated. Arthur L. Frothingham.  
Knotty Problems of the Philippines. Dean C. Worcester.  
The Pony Express. Illustrated. W. F. Bailey.  
Bores (Tide Waves). With Diagrams. Geo. H. Darwin.  
The Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race. Illustrated. Eliz. Robins Pennell.  
The Blockade of the Confederacy. Illustrated. Horatio L. Wait.  
Life and Society in Old Cuba. Continued. Jonathan S. Jenkins.  
The Trans-Mississippians and Their Fair at Omaha. Illustrated. Albert Shaw.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. Oct.  
Military Rifles, and How They are made.  
Promotion in the United States Navy. Duncan Cumming.  
Modern Pirates.  
Cliff and Shore in the Inner Hebrides.

**Chautauquan.**—KEGAN PAUL. 10s. 10d. per annum. Sept.  
The Literary Women of Washington. Illustrated. Etta Ramsdell Goodwin.  
Pack Service in the United States Army. Arbel C. Cantley.  
Naval Surgeons Ashore and Afloat. Illustrated. Francis R. Lee.  
Puritan Principles and the Modern World.  
How to Prevent the Development of the Tough. Illustrated. Wm. Fitchy Gibbons.

The Funeral of the Queen of Korea. Illustrated. John W. Hardwick.  
Insect Musicians. Illustrated. Anna Botsford Comstock.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. Oct.

Slavery in British East Africa. G. F. S.  
C. M. S. and other Societies in 1812-20.  
Bishop Tucker on the State of Uganda.  
Medical Missions in Moslem Lands; Letters.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Oct.  
Chapters on the Epistle to the Ephesians. Continued. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.

The Mosaic Account of Creation. Continued. David Livingston.

**Contemporary Review.**—ISBISTER. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
England's Destiny in China. Captain Younghusband.  
The East London Water Works Company. Vaughan Nash.  
General Gordon's Territories: Facsimile of His Autograph Map.  
The Soudan Question. With Map. R. W. Felkin.  
The Tsar's Appeal for Peace.  
With Paul Sabatier at Assisi. Canon Rawnsley.  
Church History for the People; a Reply. G. H. F. Nye.  
The State and the Telephones; the Story of a Betrayal of Public Interests. Robert Donald.  
The Church and Social Democracy in Germany. Richard Heath.  
The French in Tunisia. Herbert Vivian.  
The Last Peasant in Greek Poetry. Countess Martinengo Cesaresco.  
The Earliest Religion of the Ancient Hebrews; a New Theory. G. Margoliouth.  
The Dreyfus Case; a Study of French Opinion. K. V. T.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 1s. Oct.  
Famous Cavalry Charges; Fights for the Flag. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.  
Bismarckiana. Baron de Malortie.

Two Relics of '98:—  
I. The Last Days of Lord Edward. K. F. Purdon.  
II. The Siege of Kildara: an Unpublished Letter of Mrs. B. Thompson.

The Etchingham Letters. Continued.  
Great Men: Their Simplicity and Ignorance. Michael MacDonagh.  
Mrs. Aphra Behn: the First Lady Novelist. Miss C. J. Hamilton.  
Rosas. F. A. Kirkpatrick.  
The Humours of Hospital Life.

**Cornish Magazine.**—SERVICE AND PATON. 6d. Sept.  
Leonard Courtney. With Portrait. Henry W. Lucy.  
The Great Dolcoath Tin-Mine. Illustrated. Albert Blunt.  
Wrestling. Illustrated. W. F. Coller.  
Falmouth; Its Past, Present and Future. Illustrated. Charles Eyre Pascoe.  
The Collegiate Church of St. Buryan. Illustrated. Thurstan C. Peter.  
Footprints of the Wesleys in Cornwall. Illustrated. H. Arthur Smith.  
Port Eliot; a Talk with the Countess of St. Germans. Illustrated. Laura Alex.  
The Magpie Jacket. Illustrated. E. T. Sachs.  
The Collegiate Church of St. Buryan. Continued. Illustrated. Thurstan C. Peter.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
A Literary Warning. G. S. Street.  
My Indian Friends. Continued. Prof. Max Müller.  
Prince Bismarck. Frederick Greenwood.  
Scandinavian Current Belles-Lettres. R. Nisbet Bain.  
Fräulein Gabriele Reuter; a German Novelist on German Women. Elizabeth Lee.  
The Globe and the Island. Henry Norman.  
People and Things of Sicily. Continued. Edouard Rod.  
The Eve of Waterloo. Henry Houssaye.  
New German Literature. Louis Dollivet.  
Studies on the Literature of the Middle Ages. Gaston Paris.  
The Earthly Paradise. Emile Gebhart.  
Bismarck: Creator of Emperor and Empire. Max Lenz.  
The World of the Vatican. Sigismund Münz.  
Oct.

England and Russia. Edward Dicey.  
The Literary Movement in Germany. J. G. Robertson.  
Sixty Years of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Mdlle. Yetta Blaze de Bury.  
The Theatre in London. A. B. Walkley.  
The Globe and the Island. Henry Norman.  
Stanislas de Guaita, Occultist. Maurice Barrès.  
Foreign Drama at Paris. Gabriel Trarieux.  
The Philosophy of Nietzsche. S. Rzewuski.  
People and Things in Sicily. Continued. E. Rod.  
The Roman Campaign. P. D. Fischer.  
Chili and Argentina. H. Linder.  
Berlin Theatres. F. Poppenberg.

**Cosmopolitan.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Sept.  
Horseless Carriages in Paris. Illustrated. C. Inman Barnard.  
The Tyroleans. Illustrated. C. Frank Dewey.

The Roc's Egg; a Study of the Modern Battleship. Illustrated. Rupert Hughes.  
The Modern Newspaper in War Time. Illustrated. Arthur Brisbane.  
The Equipment of Gladstone. Illustrated. T. C. Crawford.  
Autobiography of Napoleon Bonaparte. Continued.  
The Morality of Perfumes. Harry Thurston Peck.

**Dial.**—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Sept.  
Count Tolstoy.  
Time-Gauge in Letters. S. R. Elliott.

**Economic Journal.**—MACMILLAN. 5s. Sept.  
The Indian Gold Standard Problem. Sir Robert Giffen.  
Austro-Hungarian Financial Relations. L. S. Amery.  
Progressive Taxation in Holland. A. J. Cohen Stuart.  
Old Age Pensions. Bernard Holland.  
The Regulation of Wages by the Justices of the Peace. Prof. W. A. S. Hewins.  
W. E. Gladstone. F. W. Hirst.  
The Wages of London Vestry Employees. Beatrice Hewart.

**Educational Review.**—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. Sept.  
Psychology and Education. Hugo Munsterberg.  
Contemporary Education in France. Gabriel Compayre.  
The Use of Higher Education. Wm. T. Harris.  
The Older and the Newer Colleges. Chas. W. Eliot.  
Examinations. Friedrich Paulsen.  
The Teaching of Psychology. Hiram M. Stanley.

**Educational Times.**—3, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. Oct.  
The Government Registration Bill.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
The Essential Elements of Modern Sea Power. Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb.  
Engineering Lessons from the Hispano-American War. Hiram Stevens Maxim.  
European and American Bridge Construction. Illustrated. Gustav Lindenthal.  
The Comparative Cost of Steam and Water Power. Wm. O. Webber.  
The Underground Railways of London. Illustrated. Fred E. Cooper.  
Some Comparative Points of International Patent Law. J. Sinclair Fairfax.  
Bacterial Processes of Sewage Purification. Illustrated. Rudolph Hering.  
The Application of Alternating Currents to Electric Traction. With Diagram. C. H. Davis and H. C. Forbes.  
The Baku Petroleum District of Russia. Illustrated. David A. Louis.  
Effective Methods of Finding and Keeping Shop Costs. Henry Roland.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—138, STRAND. 6d. Oct.  
The Murder of Sir Edmondbury Godfrey; an Unsolved Mystery. Illustrated. Major Martin Hume.  
The Pharos have vanished; the Pyramids remain. Illustrated. S. L. Royalty in Denmark; the Early Homes of Our Princess. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
The Newest of Flying Machines; the Modern Icarus. Illustrated.  
Rocks with Funny Faces. Illustrated.  
Ride a Cock-Horse to Banbury Cross. Illustrated.  
The Pitman; the Romance of His Toil. Illustrated. John Pendleton.  
How British Subjects have made Russia. J. M. Bulloch.  
Count Hatzfeldt and the German Embassy. Illustrated. J. F. F.  
Old Age Pensions. With Diagrams. J. Holt Schooling.  
The Evolution of a Piano. Illustrated.

**Etude.**—THEO. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. September.  
Anton Rubinstein. With Portrait. Alexander McArthur.  
Prof. John Comfort Fillmore. W. S. B. M.  
Musical Taste. Alexander McArthur.  
Reading at Sight *versus* Artistic Playing. Edw. Baxter Perry.  
How to Understand Music. T. W. Surette.  
Music for Piano:—Prelude by Chopin; Bohème-Polka by Rubinstein; Mazurka à l'Antique, by Chas. C. Draa.

**Expositor.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Oct.  
The Genesis of Deuteronomy. Prof. G. L. Robinson.  
Sacramentalism the True Remedy for Sacerdotalism. Continued. Rev. P. T. Forsyth.  
"The Forgiveness of Sins"; the Articles of the Apostles' Creed. Prof. T. Zahn.  
A Historical Commentary on the Epistle to the Galatians. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.  
Delivering to Satan. Rev. Henry A. Redpath.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.  
The Greek of the Early Church and the Pagan Ritual.  
The Unity of Deuteronomy. Prof. Ed. König.  
The Inspiration of the Church. Rev. W. E. Bowen.  
**Fireside.**—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Oct.  
Some Well-Known Continental Chaplains. With Portraits. A Constant Tourist.  
In the Pine Woods and How We Kept House There. Illustrated. Mrs. Orman.  
Smoothing Irons; the History of Common Things. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.

**Folk Lore.**—DAVID NUTT. 5s. Sept.  
Evald Tang Kristensen, a Danish Folk-Lorist. With Portrait. W. A. Craigie.  
Tobit and Jack the Giant-Killer. Francis Hindes Groome.  
Christ's Half-Dole. W. B. Gerish.



**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Oct.

A Diary at Santiago. With Map. Frederick W. Ramsden.  
 Bismarck and Richelieu. John F. Taylor.  
 The German Emperor and Palestine.  
 Salvatore Farina: an Italian Goldsmith. Mrs. Spear.  
 Twelve Years' Work on the Congo. Demetrius C. Boulger.  
 The Report of the Committee on Old Age Pensions. Thomas Scanlon.  
 Canicide. Ouida.  
 A Forgotten Aspect of the Drink Question. E. D. Daly.  
 Indian Currency Policy. Edward Frere Marriott.  
 Rhodes Redivivus. Edward Dickey.  
 Sir George Grey: a Builder of the Empire. Louis Becke and Walter Jeffery.  
 The Anglo-German Agreement. Diplomaticus.

**Forum.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Balloon in Warfare. Prof. H. Hergesell.  
 Isolation or Imperialism? John R. Procter.  
 Lessons of the United States War Loan. Frank A. Vanderlip.  
 American Interest in the Next Congress of the Powers. Truxton Beale.  
 The Significance of the Oregon Election. Wallace McCamant.  
 The Pilgrimage to the Klondyke and Its Outcome. Frederick Palmer.  
 The Course of Human Development. W. J. McGee.  
 Democratic Art. Oscar Lovell Triggs.  
 The New Psychology and the Consulting Psychologist. Josiah Royce.  
 Gold and Other Resources of the Far West. J. A. Lacha.  
 American Public Grazing-Lands. Fred. V. Colville.  
 The Plays of Arthur Wing Pinero. Gustav Kobbé.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—44, BOND STREET, NEW YORK. 35 cents. Oct.

The Rank and File of the United States Navy. Illustrated. Joseph Coblentz Groff.  
 The Last Days of Prince Bismarck. Illustrated.  
 Orissa: the Holy Land of India. Illustrated. Rev. J. Middleton Macdonald.  
 Ashore in Bimshire (Barbados). Illustrated. Lillian D. Kelsey.  
 The Natural Bridge of Virginia. Illustrated. H. T.  
 The Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha. Illustrated.  
 Denver, Colorado: the Queen City of the Rockies. Illustrated. Chas. Thomas Logan.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Oct.

Notes on the Walpoles, with Some Account of a Junior Branch. Illustrated. H. S. Vade-Walpole.  
 The Gunpowder Plot.  
 The Origin of "Chinese" Gordon. J. M. Bulloch.  
 "Domine Dirige Nos." A. C. Fox-Davies.  
 A Treatise on the Law Concerning Names and Changes of Name. Continued.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Oct.

The Bulwary of To-day. A Resident.  
 George Berkeley. W. B. Wallace.  
 Bosnia under the Austrians. W. Miller.  
 The Argonautic Expedition. George St. Clair.  
 Charles Reade and His Books. W. J. Johnston.  
 Parish Registers. Wm. Bradbrook.  
 A Basketful of Dropped H's. K. A. A. Biggs.  
 Some Irish Industries, Past and Present. Geraldine Leslie.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, SAVILE ROW. 2s. Sept.

The Yangtse Chiang. With Maps. W. R. Carles.  
 Circumnavigation of Lake Bangweulu. With Map. Illustrated. Poulett Weatherley.  
 Through Tibet to China. With Map. M. S. Welby.  
 A Visit to Karaginaki Island, Kamchatka. Illustrated. G. E. H. Barrett-Hamilton and H. O. Jones.  
 The Gold Beds of the Amu-Daria. With Map. P. Kropotkin.

**Geological Magazine.**—DULAU AND CO. 1s. 6d. Sept.

On the Discovery of Cyclophoroma in the Purbeck Beds of Aylesbury. Illustrated. Henry Woodward.  
 On Scottish Rocks containing Orthite. John S. Fleit.  
 On a Supposed Tropical American Fish from the Miocene of Oeningen. Arthur Smith Woodward.  
 On Some Cretaceous Shells from Egypt. Illustrated. R. Bullen Newton.  
 Notes on the Drift Deposits in Various Parts of Britain. With a Section. Sir Joseph Prestwich.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.

Typical Church Towers of Somersetshire. Illustrated.  
 Franz Schubert. With Portrait. Eleonore D'Esterre Keeling.  
 Rambles with Nature Students. Illustrated. Eliza Brightwen.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER AND CO. 6d. Oct.

Catherine II. and Madame de Tencoulle; a Russian Enigma. Mrs. Atholt Forbes.  
 Grass of Parnassus. Illustrated. Hugh Macmillan.  
 How I landed in Cuba. Illustrated. Phil Robinson.  
 Hungarian Gipsy Minstrels. J. F. Rowbotham.  
 Bruges. Illustrated. Sophia Beale.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. Oct.

Goldwin Smith: Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.  
 Sir William Crookes, President of the British Association. With Portrait. W. H. Golding.  
 George Royle: Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.  
 Richard H. Stoddart, American Poet. With Portrait. The Editor.  
 Things Which impressed Me in Rome. Continued. Illustrated. The Editor.

**Harmsworth Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Oct.

Famous Railway Smashes. Illustrated. Frederick A. Talbot.  
 Training Our Fire Brigade Heroes. Illustrated. Alfred Arkas.  
 Photographic Lies. Illustrated.  
 Sigiri Rock Fortress, Ceylon; the Most Remarkable Fortress in the World. Illustrated. Percy L. Parker.  
 American Wives of English Husbands. Illustrated. "Ignota."  
 Some Incriminating Documents: Facsimiles of Fatal Writings.  
 "Perpetual Motion" Seekers. Illustrated.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Oct.

Notes from My Journey through Asia. Illustrated. Sven Hedin.  
 Social Life in the British Army. Continued. Illustrated. A British Officer.  
 The Future Policy of the United States. J. G. Carlisle.  
 The American Navy in Asiatic Waters. Illustrated. William Elliot Griffiths.  
 Gladstone; Reminiscences, Anecdotes and an Estimate. Continued. Geo. W. Smalley.  
 The Santiago Campaign. Illustrated. Caspar Whitney.

**Harvard Graduates' Magazine.**—6, BRECON STREET, BOSTON, MASS. 75 cents. Sept.

The Trend of the Century. S. Low.  
 Undergraduate Interest in the Classics. A. Z. Reed.

**Home University.**—54, HATTON GARDEN. 1s. Sept.

Shakespeare's Education.  
 Wm. Donne Cowper. With Portrait.  
 Natural History at Seaside Resorts.  
 Descriptive List of Some Seaside Plants. Illustrated.

**Homiletic Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 1s. 3d. Sept.

Dwight L. Moody as Man of Affairs. Continued. Prof. Wm. C. Wilkinson.  
 The Use and Abuse of Combination. Continued. W. S. Lilly.  
 "In Memoriam" as a Representative Poem. Eugene Parsons.

**Humanitarian.**—DUCKWORTH. 6d. Oct.

Games Among Criminals and Savages. Prof. Lombroso.  
 The Tsar's Peace Manifesto: Energy of Position. Mrs. Martin.  
 Who were the Builders of Works of Antiquity found in the United States and Mexico? S. B. Evans.  
 Mental Atmospheres and Disease. Horatio W. Dresser.  
 Salvation by Force. Auberon Herbert.  
 The Beginning of the End. Mrs. Close.  
 The Joys and Sorrows of the Atom. G. E. Bailey.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. Sept.

"Helbeck of Bannisdale": an Impression. Rev. Richard A. O'Gorman.  
 The Pembroke Tomb: Westminster Abbey. Continued. John B. Cullen.  
 A Probable Addition to the Works of St. Thomas Aquinas. Wm. J. D. Croke.  
 How to build Our Churches. Very Rev. Jerome O'Connell.

**Index Library.**—172, EDMUND STREET, BIRMINGHAM. 21s. per annum. Sept.

Leicester Wills.  
 Gloucester Wills, Vol. II.  
 Sussex Wills.  
 Commissariat of Hamilton and Campsis.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. Oct.

"Sonnetts on the Sonnet": Criticism and Aftermath. M. R.  
 Sir John T. Gilbert.

**Irish Rosary.**—WILLIAMS AND BUTLAND, 47, LITTLE BRITAIN, E.C. 3d. Oct.

Among the Savage Tribes of Ecuador: Adventures of a Dominican Missionary. Illustrated.  
 Savonarola. Continued. Illustrated.

**Journal of the Board of Agriculture.**—1, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 1s. Sept.

English Orchards. Continued.  
 The Essential Qualities of Good Cider.  
 The Swallow. Illustrated.  
 The French Dairy Industry.  
 Aphides, or Green Flies. Illustrated.  
 The Pear Midge.  
 Fungi Injurious to Tomatoes. Illustrated.  
 Strawberry Mildew. Illustrated.

**Journal of Education.**—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Oct.

Bismarck's First School. W. G. Field.  
 The Influence of Grammar Schools.  
 Joubert on Education. J. A. Wicklin.

**Journal of Geology.**—LUZAK AND CO. 50 cents. July—Aug.

The Utterior Basis of Time-Divisions and the Classification of Geologic History. T. C. Chamberlin.  
 The Post-Glacial Connecticut at Turner's Falls, Mass. Illustrated. M. S. W. Jefferson.  
 The Variations of Glaciers. Continued. Harry Fielding Reid.  
 Notes on the Kalamazoo and other Old Glacial Outlets in Southern Michigan. With Map. C. H. Gordon.  
 Notes on Some Igneous, Metamorphic and Sedimentary Rocks of the Coast Ranges of California. H. W. Turner.  
 The Development and Geological Relations of the Vertebrates; Amphibia and Reptilia. Continued. E. C. Case.

**Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.**—5s. Sept.  
The Geography of China. With Map. T. L. Bullock.  
Recent Epidemics of Plague in Bombay. Illustrated and Map. H. M. Birdwood.  
Caravan Routes and Road-Making in Persia. With Maps and Diagram.  
Notes of a Journey to Bende. Major Arthur G. Leonard.

**Journal of Political Economy.**—CHICAGO UNIVERSITY PRESS.  
75 cents.

Recent Inheritance-Tax Statutes and Decisions. Max West.  
The Decline in Railway Rates; Some of Its Causes and Results. H. T. Newcomb.  
Land Credit. Oren Taft, Jun.  
The Present Condition of Social Democracy in Germany. Conrad Schmidt.  
A New Standard and a New Currency. Worthy P. Sterns.

**Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.**—JOHN MURRAY. 3s. 6d. Sept.

The Birmingham Meeting, 1898. With Plan. W. Fream.  
The Trials of Self-Moving Vehicles at Birmingham. Illustrated. Prof. W. C. Unwin.  
Miscellaneous Implements exhibited at Birmingham. Illustrated. R. M. Greaves.  
The Trials of Methods of Safe-Guarding Chaff-Cutters. Illustrated. R. M. Greaves.  
Flower and Fruit-Farming in England. Continued. Wm. E. Bear.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHER AND CO. 2s. Sept.

A Reasonable System of Coast Defence. Capt. S. Lushington.  
The Ethics of Warfare. W. V. Herbert.  
A Contemporary Account of the Battle of Blenheim, 1704.

**King's Own.**—MARSHALL BROS. 6d. Sept.

The Testing of the Bible. Theo. G. Pinches.  
Fallacies of Popular Science. Rev. D. Gath Whitley.  
Oct.  
The Testing of the Bible. Continued. Theo. G. Pinches.  
Glances at the Craze of the Higher Criticism in Germany. Adolph Zahn.  
The Inspiration and Divine Authority of the Scriptures. Continued.

**Knowledge.**—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Oct.

An Esker in the Plain at Balrothery, Ireland. Illustrated. Prof. G. A. J. Cole.  
The Sea-Squirt. E. Stenhouse.  
The Bladderwort and Its Relatives. Illustrated. Felix Oswald.  
Ethnology at the British Museum. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.  
The Fourth International Congress of Zoology at Cambridge.  
The Great Sunspot and the Aurora. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Sunspots and Life. With Diagram. Alex. B. MacDowall.  
Economic Botany. Continued. John R. Jackson.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. Oct.

Bethany Sunday School, Philadelphia: the Most Interesting Sunday School in America. Illustrated. William Perrine.  
The Anecdotal Side of Mark Twain. Illustrated.  
The Personal Side of Richard Wagner. Illustrated. H. S. Chamberlain.  
Josef Hofmann; the Boy of Ten Phenomenal Fingers. Illustrated. Mary B. Mullett.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. Oct.

The Princess Christian. Illustrated. M. E. Haweis.  
Society in Vienna. Illustrated.  
Richard Wagner and His Works. Illustrated. Landon Ronald.  
The Husbands of Distinguished Women. Illustrated. An Undistinguished Woman.  
Women Prisoners. Illustrated. Viscount Mountmorres.

**Land Magazine.**—149, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
Forestry as practised in the North Country. Richard Henderson.  
The Marquis of Anglesey; a Notable Landowner. With Portrait.  
The Charlot Grass Land Experimental Plots. Christopher Clarke.  
The United Kingdom and Canada; an Agricultural Contrast. Sir Edmund Verney.  
Early Recollections of Tenant Right Legislation. Continued. W. Lipscomb.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Oct.  
The King and the Royal Leech; a Korean Episode. Illustrated. Mrs. Bishop.  
Celestial Chemistry. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Southampton. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
Torquato Tasso. Illustrated. Miss Helen Zimmern.  
Wilhelmina, Queen of the Netherlands. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.

**Library.**—LIBRARY BUREAU. 1s. Sept.  
The Library Association 1877-1897; a Retrospect. Continued.  
The Disadvantages of Wire-Sewing and the Necessity for prohibiting It. Dr. Siebert.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—6, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Oct.

War and Trade. Fred. Perry Powers.  
Declarations of War. Lawrence Irwell.  
Artillery, Ancient and Modern. Lizzie M. Hadley.  
Military Balloons. Geo. J. Varney.  
In Defence of Desolation. Chas. C. Abbott.  
Gray Eyes in Fiction. Nina R. Allen.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Oct.  
A Farmer's Year; Commonplace Book for 1898. Illustrated. H. Rider Haggard.  
Concerning People Who disappointed One. A. K. H. B.  
Branscombe and Its Birds. W. H. Hudson.

**Ludgate.**—F. V. WHITE. 6d. Oct.  
Lazy Leghorn; The Brighton of Italy. Illustrated. William Le Queux.  
The Physical Capacities of Women; the Case for the Defence. Illustrated. A. de Burgh.  
Indianapolis; the Most Beautiful Inland City in America. Illustrated. Charles T. Dalton.  
The Mountain Heart of Jamaica. Illustrated. May Crommelin.  
Round the London Auction Rooms. Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillingston.  
Tacoma; the Golden Gateway to the Klondike. Illustrated. K. F. Purdon.

**Lute.**—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. Sept.

Madame Hégion. With Portrait.  
Anthem: "Let the Wicked forsake His Way," by R. M. Harvey.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. Oct.  
The Fight for Santiago. Illustrated. Stephen Bonsal.  
The Ascent of Aconcagua in the Argentine. Illustrated. E. A. Fitz-Gerald.  
Adventures of a Train-Despatcher. Illustrated. Capt. Jasper Ewing Brady.  
The Cost of the Spanish-American War. Frank A. Vanderlip.  
The Omaha Exposition; an Appreciation of the West. Illustrated. Wm. Allen White.  
Diary of the British Consul at Santiago during Hostilities May 18-July 18, 1898. Fred W. Ramsden.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.

My First Mountain. Dr. Hillier.  
A Grandmother's Tales.  
Words for Music. G. H. Powell.  
Speaker Trevor's Disgrace. James Sykes.  
The Siege of Denbigh. A. G. Bradley.

**Medical Magazine.**—62, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND, E.C. 1s. Sept.

The Hygienic or Open-Air Treatment of Consumption. Dr. Wm. Calwell.  
A Few Words to Those contemplating Medicine as a Career.  
Degrees in Medicine in the Various Universities.

**Metaphysical Magazine.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. Sept.

The Vortex of Nature. C. Staniland Wake.  
Criticism. H. W. G.  
Growth. Floyd Wilson.  
The True Nature of Prayer. Stanton Kirkham Davis.  
The Theology of the Future. Rev. Joseph Fort Newton.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Oct.

The Nottingham Conference. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.  
"The Making of Religion." Rev. G. Tyrrell.  
Jesuits and Benedictines at Valladolid, 1599-1604. Dom Bade Camm.  
Henryk Sienkiewicz. Virginia M. Crawford.  
The Alleged Human Sacrifices in Italy. James Britten.  
The Vestments of Low Mass. Rev. Herbert Thurston.  
Obstacles and the Conversion of Anglican Clergymen. H. C. Corrance.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—AUGENER. 2d. Sept.

Count Tolstoy's "What is Art?" E. Baughan.  
Letters from Brahms to Schumann. J. B. K.  
Some Fictitious Values. F. Peterson.  
Two-Part Song:—"Autumn Song," by J. B. McEwen.  
Oct.

On the Pseudo. Sacred in Music. F. Peterson.  
Brahmsiana. J. B. K.  
Sicilienne for Violin, by H. Henkel.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. INNES AND CO. 1s. Oct.

Midsummer Day in Sweden.  
How they fought in the Tenth Century.  
The Abbot of Selby: a Great Landlord.

**Music.**—186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. Sept.

The Early Organs of the Middle Ages. Continued. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger.  
Music and Architecture. Arthur Watson.  
The Violincello. Continued. E. van Der Straeten.  
Oct.  
Early Organs. Continued.

**Music.**—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Sept.  
Coron Schroeter; The Original of Goethe's Iphigenia. With Portrait. Elise J. Allen.  
Mrs. John Spencer Curwen; Interview. Mrs. Crosby Adams.  
Musical Intelligence v. Musical Taste. Jean Moos.  
Joseph Joachim. Edith Lynwood Winn.  
Professor John C. Fillmore.  
The Hearing of a Song. Walter J. Baltzell.  
Can Chopin be called a Classical Composer? Miss Arrington.  
Chinese Musical Instruments. Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.

**Musical Herald.**—J. CURWEN. 2d. Oct.  
Mrs. and Miss Behnke.  
Song in Both Notations:—"Falling Leaves," by Rhys Thomas.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, HOLBORN. 2d. Oct.

The Sonata Form. Continued. Dr. H. Hiles.  
Musical Criticism. E. J. Breakspeare.  
The Instrumentation of Haydn's Symphonies. Dr. A. T. Froggatt.  
The Origin of Musical Drama. Annie W. Patterson.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. Oct.

Edward Dannreuther. With Portraits.  
Musical Recollections. Continued. Joseph Bennett.  
Arturo Toscanini.  
Four-Part Song:—"A Land Dirge." By Charles Wood.  
Anthem:—"Weary Pilgrims Know No Fear," by F. Leon.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Oct.

"A Daniel Come to Judgment," or, The War Office on Its Trial. H. O. Arnold-Forster.  
The Indian Currency Problem. Lord Rothschild.  
The Tsar's Manifesto. Arnold White.  
Journalism as a Career. A. Veteran.  
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
Do We Survive Death? F. W. H. Myers.  
A Muhamadan University. Theodore Morison.  
Side-Lights on the Dreyfus Case. F. C. Conybeare ("Huguenot").  
The Key to the Dreyfus Mystery. L. J. Mase.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. Oct.

The Species, the Sex, and the Individual. Continued. J. T. Cunningham.  
Bees and the Development of Flowers. F. W. Headley.  
The Eskers of Ireland. Continued. Thomas Fitzpatrick.  
The Grey Mullet Fishery in Japan. Illustrated. K. Kishinouye.  
James Hall.  
Animal Intelligence. Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan.

**Naval and Military Magazine.**—16, ESSEX STREET. 6d. Oct.

Tel-el-Kebir. Illustrated. An Officer Present.  
Hythe and Its Church. Illustrated. Hugh Spender.  
The Light Brigade in the Crimea. P. Sumner.  
The Ethics of Naval Warfare. Capt. Jack.  
Rambles in and about Our Garrison Towns. Illustrated.  
The Training Ship *Worcester*. Illustrated. Geoffrey Rhodes.  
John Andrews; a Soldier of the Last Century. Surgeon-Lieut.-Col. P. J. McQuaid.

**New Century Review.**—KELVIN, GLEN AND CO. 6d. Oct.

The Age of Faith and the Church of Fiction. T. H. S. Escott.  
Chester Macnaghten; a Religious Educator. Miss E. R. Chapman.  
On Reform of Convocation and the Establishment of Representative Church Government. Rev. Francis H. Deane.  
The Diary of the Twentieth Century. Josiah Oldfield.  
Mr. William Younger; Reminiscences of a Professional Politician  
"Manners" in Our Elementary Schools. A. Bridge.  
Jane Austen. Edward Bennett.  
Why the British Race is Superior. Joseph Banister.  
How to Make Our Diplomacy Effective. Hugh Ticehurst.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Saturday Club. Boston. Geo. Willis Cooke.  
The Little Brown House on the Albany Road. Illustrated. Geo. Sheldon.  
Monhegan Maine, Historical and Picturesque. Illustrated. A. G. Pettengill.

Brute or Man; The Annexation of Cuba. Raymond L. Bridgman.  
Fire Insurance in New England. Illustrated. Chas. W. Burpee.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Oct.

A Question of Genealogies. Hamilton Drummond.  
The Fallow Deer of the Phoenix Park. W. V. Harrel.  
That Financial Grievance. John Sweetman.  
Intermediate Education in Wales. E. M. Cunningham.  
Cruise of the *Gipsy*. A. B. S.  
The Religious Songs of Connacht. Douglas Hyde.

**New World.**—GAY AND BIRD. 3s. Sept.

Wm. Ewart Gladstone. Richard A. Armstrong.  
Evolution and Theology. Otto Pfeiderer.  
Oliver Cromwell. W. Kirkus.  
Social and Individual Evolution. Henry Jones.  
The Christianity of Ignatius of Antioch. A. C. McGiffert.  
The Pauline Supernaturalism. Orello Cone.  
Social and Ethical Interpretations in Mental Development. John Dewey.  
Witchcraft in Ancient India. M. Winternitz.  
Current Delusions concerning Miracles. John H. Denison.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Should Europe Disarm? Sidney Low.  
The Ritualist Conspiracy. Lady Wimborne.  
The Benefices Act. Earl Fortescue.  
The French People. Sir Hubert Jerningham.  
Alfred Nobel; the Inventor of Dynamite. H. de Mosenthal.  
Fellah Soldiers, Old and New. John Macdonald.  
The New Great Reform in the Criminal Law. G. Pitt-Lewis.  
Rough Notes on the Birds of the Bass Rock. Hon. Walter Rothschild.  
The Story of Murat and Bentinck. W. F. Lord.  
Another Catholic's View of "Helbeck of Bannisdale." Prof. St. George Mivart.  
The Coming Struggle in the Pacific. B. Taylor.  
Tuberculosis in Man and Beast. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
The Battle of Omdurman and the Mussulman World. Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—44, FLEET STREET. 2d. Oct.  
Music at the Welsh Tabernacle, King's Cross.

**North American Review.**—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Problem of the Philippines. Sir Chas. Dilke, John Barrett and Hugh H. Luck.  
Literature for Children. Richard Burton.  
The Latest Reform in Ireland. John J. Clancy.  
Leprosy in the Hawaiian Annexation. B. Foster.  
An Anglo-American v. a European Combination. Sir Richard Temple.  
What is to be done with Cuba? Mayo W. Hazeltine.  
The Economic Basis of "Imperialism." C. A. Conant.  
The Exploration of the Sea. Dr. C. M. Blackford.  
Prince von Bismarck. Continued. Emilio Castelar.  
Bismarck and Motley. Continued. J. P. Grund.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—3, BERNERS STREET. 3d. Sept.

The Organ in the Town Hall, Ryde. Illustrated.  
Radiating and Concave Pedals v. R. C. O. Pedals. Dr. C. W. Pearce.  
"Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" by E. A. Crusha.

**Outing.**—5, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The *Seawanhaka* Knockabout's First Cruise. Illustrated.  
Sportsmen's Dogs; the Spaniel. Illustrated. "Nomad."  
Among the English Cotswolds. Illustrated. Gertrude F. Smith.  
Elk-Hunting in the Rockies. Illustrated. J. B. Doe.  
The Mongolian Pheasant. Illustrated. T. G. Farrell.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Sept.

A Jaunt to the North Cape, Norway. Illustrated. Isabel McCrackan.  
The Marine Biological Laboratory at Pacific Grove, California. Illustrated. A. G. Maddren.  
Fish Propagation in California. Alfred V. La Motte.  
Among the Pines of Shasta, California. Illustrated. Edwin H. Clough.  
The War between Spain and the United States. Illustrated. Continued. Earle Ashley Walcott.

**Pal Mall Magazine.**—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Oct.

How the Dukes of Coburg hunted Three Hundred Years Ago. Illustrated. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.  
Holland House. Illustrated. Caroline Roche.  
Burmah; the Land of the Lord White Elephant. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.

America and the English Language. Wm. Archer.  
Crime. Continued. With Diagrams. J. Holt Schooling.  
South London in the Eighteenth Century. Illustrated. Sir Walter Besant.  
The Six Forces; Comparison of the Armies and Navies of the Six Great European Powers. With Diagrams. Mark Warren.

**Parents' Review.**—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Sept.

Art in Education. Cosmo Monkhouse.  
On the Physical Benefits of Sympathy. Foley Fortescue.  
Weimar; an Appreciation. E. A. Punnett.  
The Physiological Basis of Educational Theory. S. De Brath.  
Reasons for Studying Geology. Rev. H. H. Moore.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Oct.

Photographing Flying Bullets. Illustrated. Herbert C. Fyfe.  
How a Soldier is made. Illustrated. G. B. Burgin.  
The Daily Life of the Pope. Illustrated. Mary S. Warren.  
Dogs in Dresses. Illustrated. Robert H. Sherard.  
Rack Railways. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
M. de Bessell's Clay-Modelling Extraordinary. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.  
England, Ireland, Scotland, or Wales? Illustrated. George A. Wade.  
The Dancing Procession of Echternach; Pilgrims Who jump. Illustrated. Mrs. J. E. Whitby.

**Physical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. August.

The Effect of the Fibrous Structure of Sheet Iron on the Changes in Length accompanying Its Magnetisation. Edw. Rhoads.  
A Reliable Method of Recording Variable Current Curves. J. A. Switzer.  
The Photography of Manometric Flames. Edw. L. Nichols and Ernest Merritt.  
A Simple Mechanical Illustration of Apparent Potential Energy which is really kinetic. Ernest Merritt.  
The Resistance of the Human Body to Direct and Alternating Currents. Samuel Sheldon and G. M. Downing.

**Positivist Review.**—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. Oct.

Netherlands and Orange. Frederic Harrison.  
Democracy and War. J. H. Bridges.  
Going to Church. F. W. Bockett.  
The Progress of Positivism. H. Gordon Jones.  
**Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.**—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. Oct.

Wm. Ewart Gladstone. Joseph Ritson.  
Death Considered as a Result of the Fall. A. Lewis Humphries.  
Hay Fleming's "Mary Queen of Scots." Omega.  
Modern Catholicism and Collectivism. Benj. Moore.  
A Study of Iago. J. D. T.  
Desdemona. E. L.  
Richard Wagner on Art and Religion. Robert Hind.  
Methodism and the Masses. J. Hyslop Bell.  
Thomas Edward Brown, the Manx Poet. F. N. Shimmin.  
The Essential Qualities of a True Ministry of the Word. R. G. G.  
The Great Man in Social Evolution. John Forster.  
A New Philosophy of Religion. P. McPhail.

**Psychological Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. Sept.

Short Studies in Memory and in Association. Mary Whiton Calkins.  
Music Imagery. Robert MacDougall.  
On the Experimental Investigation of Memory. F. Kennedy.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. Oct.

Isles of Babyland; Cradle Homes. Illustrated. T. Sparrow.  
Famous Living Heroines. Illustrated. Geo. A. Wade.  
Opium; the Poppy's Victims. Illustrated. Dona L. Woolmer.  
The College Chapels of Oxford. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.

**Railway Magazine.**—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Oct.

Mr. Charles Sherwood Denniss; Interview. Illustrated. G. A. Sekon.  
Communication between Passengers and Guards. Illustrated. W. E. Lington.  
Notes on the Summer Trains of 1898. W. J. Scott.  
"In the Days of Gooch." (Sir Daniel Gooch.) Illustrated. T. Houghton.  
The Science of Geology, as it concerns the Railway Engineer. Illustrated. H. C. Johnson.  
Winter Resorts on the East Coast. Illustrated. Scott Damant.  
Through Russia. Illustrated. F. Wilkinson.  
Engine-Whistling. Illustrated. H. J. Prytherch.  
The History of the Pullman Car. Illustrated. Wanderer.

**Reliquary.**—BEMROSE, 23, OLD BAILEY. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Ilkley and Its Museum. Illustrated. W. Cudworth.  
The Church of Ringmer, Sussex. Illustrated. W. Heneage Legge.  
Vamping Trumpets. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.  
Sledges with Bone Runners in Modern Use. Illustrated. Henry Balfour.  
The Font at Zedelghem, near Bruges, Belgium. Illustrated. J. Romilly Allen.

**Review of Reviews.**—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.

William R. Day; a New Statesman of the First Rank. Illustrated. Henry Macfarland.  
The Occupation of Porto Rico. Illustrated. John A. Church.  
Prince Bismarck; an Anecdotal Character Sketch. Illustrated. Chas. Lowe.  
The Greatness of Bismarck. W. T. Stead.  
Cost and Finances of the Spanish War. Chas. A. Conant.  
President McKinley; the Man at the Helm. Illustrated. Gen. A. B. Nettleton.  
Medical and Sanitary Aspects of the Cuban War. Dr. Carroll Dunham.  
Some Lessons of the Cuban War from an Officer's Standpoint. Lieut. John H. Parker.  
Glimpses of Indian Life at the Omaha Exposition. Illustrated.

**Saint Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.

Wilhelmina, Queen of Holland. Illustrated. Annis C. Kuiper.  
A Girl Queen. Illustrated. Jeannette May Fisher.  
Under the Sea; Diving. Illustrated. Jas. Cassidy.  
A Boy's Recollection of the Great Chicago Fire. Illustrated. Chas. F. W. Mielatz.

**St. Peter's.**—341, STRAND. 6d. Oct.

Corinth and Ephesus. Illustrated. A. F. Spender.  
Maria-Laach and Its Memories. Illustrated. Thomas J. Gerrard.  
Our Lady of Mt. Carmel; Religious Order of the Catholic Church. Illustrated. Father Benedict Zimmerman.

**School Music Review.**—NOVELLO. 14d. Oct

American School Singing Books. W. G. McNaught.  
The Words of School Songs. Nimmo Christie.  
Vesper Hymn for S. S. A., in Both Notations, by Beethoven.  
Two-Part Song: "The Swallows," by Thos. Hutchinson.

**Science Progress.**—28, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 3s. Oct.

Paper and Paper Standards. C. F. Cross.  
On Selection in Man. Continued. J. Beddoe, F.R.S.  
The Zeeman Effect and Dispersion. G. F. Fitzgerald.  
Some Recent Work upon Muscle and Nerve. Francis Gotch.  
Notes on Parasites. Continued. Arthur E. Shipley.  
Floras of the Past; the Wealden. A. C. Seward.

**Soets Magazine.**—HOULSTON AND SONS. 6d. Sept.

Castle Campbell. J. D. Westwood.  
Aytoun's "Bothwell." Adam Small.  
The late Earl of Mansfield.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—26, COCKSPUR STREET. 1s. 6d. Sept.

South Tenasserim and the Mergui Archipelago. Illustrated. Wm. Sutherland.  
Recent Hydrographic Research in the North and Baltic Seas.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Oct.

The Battle of San Juan. Illustrated. Richard Harding Davis.  
The Regulars at El Caney. Illustrated. Capt. A. H. Lee.  
The Day of the Surrender of Santiago. Illustrated. J. F. J. Archibald.  
The Workers of the American West. Continued. W. A. Wychoff.  
The Story of the American Revolution. Illustrated. H. C. Lodge.  
American Popularity. Aline Gorren.  
Afloat for News in War Times. J. R. Spears.

**Strad.**—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. Oct.

Antonius Stradivarius. Continued. Horace Petherick.  
Percy Frostick. With Portrait. E. Polonaski.  
Beethoven's Violin Sonatas. Continued. J. Matthews.

**Strand Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. Oct.

A Living Flag. Illustrated. Arthur Lord.  
The Champion Horse-Breaker. Illustrated. Albert H. Broadwell.

Mysteries of Sound. Illustrated. John M. Bacon.

The Ascent of Aconcagua and Tupungato. Continued. Illustrated. E. A. Fitzgerald.

Barbecues. Illustrated. John R. Watkins.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Oct.

Zaccheus, the Cliff-Dweller. Illustrated. Harold Angus Kennedy.  
Prehistoric Men; Conclusions and Comparisons. Continued. Sir William Dawson.  
New Italy; the Campaign of 1851. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. Henry J. Piggott.  
Oberlin's Pulpit, Waldersbach. Illustrated. Rev. F. Hastings.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Oct.

Showmen Six Days in the Week. Illustrated. Rev. J. Howard Swinstead.  
Notre Dame de Paris. Illustrated. John J. Waller.  
The Story of the Caedmon Cross. Illustrated. Canon Rawsley.  
Milton. Dean Farrar.  
Chester Cathedral. Illustrated. Dean Darby.

**Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.

The Love Story of Lucy Hutchinson.  
Laon and Liense.

O'Higgins; Dictator of Chili.

Emerson's Home in Concord. James Nairn.

**Temple Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 61. Oct.

The Queen's Daily Work. Illustrated. Howard Cameron.  
My Ideal Newspaper. Symposium. Illustrated. F. A. McKenzie.  
The Central London Railway. Illustrated. An Expert.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, CHARING CROSS. 1s. Sept.

The Secret of the Holy Grail. Miss Hardcastle.  
Alchemy and the Great Work. Continued. Dr. Alexander Wilder.  
The Sibyllists and the Sibyllines. G. R. S. Mead.  
James Pierpoint Greaves. W. Beale.  
Andrew Lang's "The Making of Religion." Annie Besant.  
Frates Lucis; the Order of the Knights and Brothers of Light. Continued. Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.

**Travel.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Sept.

Notes on Chinese Customs; Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser and others.  
To the Paraguayan Utopia. Illustrated. Rev. Fredk. Hastings.  
Mountaining in North America. Illustrated. Edw. Whymper.  
Between the Fens and Broads. Illustrated. C. H. Grinling.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, CHARING CROSS. 2s. Oct.

Samuel, Admiral Viscount Hood. With Portrait. Gen. Viscount Bridport and Hon. Alexander Nelson Hood.  
The Supply, Promotion, and Retirement of the Executive Officers of the Navy. "Examiner."  
"Remember the Maine!"; America's Latest Battle-Cry. Rev. Philip Young.  
The Night Attack at Seringapatam, February 6th, 1792. Major G. D. Carleton.  
Kassala; an Historical Sketch. Hugh Martin.  
The Railways and the Manœuvres. "Signalman."  
The Bayonet as a Weapon. "Cold Steel."  
The Recruiting Question. "Beedoes."  
Some Episodes of the Ten Years' War in Cuba, 1863-1878. Antonio Gonzalez Pérez.  
The Defeat of the Mahdi; "The Devil is Dead!" "Discoverer."

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—UNIVERSITY PRESS. 1s. Sept.

University Magazine; the Swan's Song. Dr. R. de Villiers.  
The Originality of Shakespeare. John M. Robertson.  
A Sunbeam. Concluded. Prof. Ludwig Buchner.  
Christian Origins. Concluded. John Vickers.  
The Heaven and Hell Amalgamation Society. F. H. Perry-Coste.  
Women in Literature. Allan Laidlaw.  
Haco's Skull. W. B. Wallace.

**Werner's Magazine.**—108, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.

Ballads and Songs of Colonial Days. Stanley Schell.  
Physical Training. Concluded. Edw. M. Hartwell.

**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.**—26, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.

Alexander Gibson; the Lumber King of Eastern Canada. With Portrait. Robert Wilson.  
Old Orchards. Illustrated. R. Corlett Cowell.  
The Wesleys and the Nobility. Continued. Illustrated. Thos. McCullagh.  
Popular Notes on Science. Illustrated. W. H. Dallinger.

**Westminster Review.**—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Parties and Parliament.  
Aspects of Empire and Colonisation; Past and Prospective. R. D. Melville.  
The Part of Women in Local Administration. Ignota.  
Modern France. H. G. Keene.  
New Unionism. J. Tyrrell Bayley.  
The State and Its Subjects. G. W. Mansfield.  
Our Invincible Navy. Naval Architect.  
Napoleon in Egypt. J. G. Alger.  
The History of the Forms and Migrations of the Signs of the Cross and the Suastika. Illustrated. J. F. Hewitt.  
Reminiscences of the Great Sepoy Revolt, 1857. S. Dewé White.  
The True Science of Living. Lady Florence Dixie.

**Wide World Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 6d. Oct.  
A Woman's Zoo in Colorado. Illustrated. Harold J. Shephstone.  
Queer Scenes in Sumatra. Illustrated. J. Stafford Ransome.  
Washing-Day in India. Illustrated. Vidya Sagar.  
Entombed in the Lurloch Caves, Styria. Illustrated. L. H. Eisenmann.  
The Romance of the Mission Field. Continued. Illustrated. \*Frederick Burns.  
The Strange Life of Lone St. Kilda. Illustrated. R. Kearton.  
The Hasheesh Smugglers' Museum, Alexandria. Illustrated. M. Sciz.  
Varallo, Piedmont; an Italian Jerusalem. Illustrated. G. E. Thompson.

**Windmill.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. Oct.  
Of Windmills, Saucepans, and the Obvious. Gleeson White.  
The Higher Selfishness. Quintin Waddington.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 6d. Oct.  
Mr. J. Henniker-Heaton and Imperial Penny Postage; a Man with a Purpose. Illustrated. John Oldcastle.  
In Nelson's Footsteps in the Two Sicilies. Illustrated. Douglas Sladen.  
The Regent Street Polytechnic. Illustrated. Fred. A. McKenzie.  
With Nansen in the North. Illustrated. Continued. Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen.  
Banana-Farming in the Canary Isles. Illustrated. Cutcliffe Hyne.  
The Leeds Festival. Illustrated. F. Klickmann.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Oct.  
The Russian Imperial Family. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.  
Lady Missionaries of the Church Missionary Society. Illustrated. Marion Leslie.  
Tea Rooms and Luncheon Rooms; Profitable Employments for Educated Women. Illustrated. Frances H. Low.

**Yachting Monthly Magazine.**—143, STRAND. 1s. August-Sept.  
Some Reflections on Yacht-Racing.  
Ostend and Its Regattas. Illustrated. Hilda M. Oddie.  
The Luck of the *Tolanthe*. Illustrated. "Nine Diamonds."  
Manœuvres with the Dark Blue Fleet. The Underwriter."  
Racing in 1898.

**Young Man.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Oct.  
On the Choice of a Wife. Sarah Grand.  
Mr. Chauncey Depew on Oratory; Interview. Illustrated. P.  
Mr. Joseph Shaylor on Books and Bookselling; Interview. Illustrated. Maurice Phillips.

**Young Woman.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Oct.  
On the Choice of a Husband. Sarah Grand.  
Miss Clara Butt at Home; Interview. Illustrated.  
"John Oliver Hobbes" at Home; Interview. Illustrated.  
A Letter to Annie S. Swan. Deas Cromarty.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Allgemeine Konservative Monatschrift.**—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Sept.  
The Jubilee of the German Home Mission. Dr. Wurster.  
Sketches of Russia. Natalie Ey.  
Peter Rosegger. Pastor G. Samtleben.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Sept.  
Vulture and Eagle Shooting. Illustrated. K. von Dombrowski.  
Bell-Founding. Illustrated. W. Elven.  
The Riviera. Illustrated. Isabelle Kaiser.

**Archiv für Gesetzgebung und Statistik.**—CARL HEYMANN, BERLIN. 2 Marks, 50 Pf. Nos. 1-2.  
The Social Effects of Labour Crises in England. Dr. M. Tugan-Baranowsky.  
Modern Retail Business. Dr. W. Borgius.  
Insurance of the Unemployed in St. Gall and Berne. Dr. E. Hofmann.  
The Proposed Kartell Industrial Law in Austria. O. Wittelschöfer.  
The Woman Question in Antiquity. Lily Braun.  
The Free Libraries Acts in Illinois. Florence Kelley.

**Dahlem.**—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. Sept. 3.  
Ballooning. Dr. G. Wegener.  
Vine-Growing under Glass. Illustrated. M. Hoesdörffer.  
Sept. 10.  
At the Marine Post Bureau. A. O. Klausmann.  
The Pfingst House and the Pfingst Chapel at Berlin. Illustrated. R. Koenig.  
Lund. Dr. R. Hoffmann.

Sept. 17.  
The Church of the Redeemer at Jerusalem. Illustrated.  
The Jubilee of the German Home Mission. T. Schäfer.  
The Hinterland of Tsingtau. Illustrated. Ernst von Hesse-Wartegg.  
A Review under Frederick the Great in 1781.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 17.  
Constance. Illustrated. K. von Arx.  
Bridal Superstitions. H. von Heede.  
Prince Bismarck. With Portrait. H. Kerner.

Heft 18.  
A Sunday in England. Dr. A. Heine.  
The Jubilee of the House of Thurn and Taxis. Illustrated. Dr. J. Rübsam.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.  
Skobelev and Dragomiroff. Count von Ronzaglia.  
Religious America and the Vatican. G. M. Fleming.  
The Polar Expeditions of Otto Sverdrup and C. E. Borchgrevink. Prof. V. Nielsen.

Artist, Critic, and Public Opinion. Heinrich Deiters.  
Clouds; a Meteorological Study. Dr. C. Kassner.  
Count Herbert Bismarck. Concluded. H. von Poschinger.  
The Man of the World. N. von Esenbeck.  
A Glimpse of Russia at the Beginning of the Century. Prof. Freiherr von Blittersdorf.  
Zola and the Year 1789 in France. C. Lombroso.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.

Prince Bismarck.  
Spain in the Light of the World's Literature. E. Hübner.  
Baden and Julius Jolly. Concluded. A. Hausrath.  
Zarathustra. H. Oldenberg.  
Earthquakes and Modern Research as to the Causes, etc. G. Gerland.  
Otto Ribbeck. W. Dilthey.  
Sebastian Hensel. L. Friedlaender.

**Euphorion.**—CARL FROMME, LEIPZIG. 4 Mks. No. 3.  
Method and Form in Literature. J. Niejahr.  
Reply to J. Niejahr. M. H. Jellinek and C. Kraus.  
Joh. Michal Moscherosch. K. Obser.

Letters to Sophie von La Roche, edited by R. Hassencamp.  
Letter by August Wilhelm Schlegel to Schleiermacher. Gertrud Bäumer.  
Hermann Wolfrum. A. Wallner.  
Fallermayer in Vienna, 1846. Julius Jung.

**Gartenlaube.**—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 9.  
Vierlande. Illustrated. O. Schwindrazheim.  
Upper Silesia in 1848. Max Ring.  
Prince Bismarck. Illustrated.

Heft 10.  
Prince Bismarck. Concluded. Illustrated.  
The Dancing Festival at Kaufbeuren. Illustrated. B. W.  
The North Sea Lobster. Illustrated. Dr. C. Hoffbauer.  
Tragedies and Comedies of Superstition. O. Hohnstein.  
The Organ of Sight among Aborigines and among the Germans. Dr. H. Cohn.  
Alpirsbach. Illustrated. A. Freichofer.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Sept.

Letters from Abyssinia. G. Rohlf.  
The Interest of the State in Agricultural Industriss. Rudolph Meyer.  
Theodor Fontane's Autobiography. M. Heimann.  
Modern Spain. A. Castiglioni.

**Nord und Süd.**—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Sept.

Victor Blüthgen. Adolph Kohut.  
The Murder of General Auerswald and Prince Lichnowsky at Frankfurt. Sept. 1841. J. Nover.  
The Year 1888 in Germany. Dagobert von Gerhardt.  
Willibold Alexis. Max Ewert.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Sept.

Prince Bismarck. Dr. Hans Delbrück.  
Cell-Structure. Dr. K. C. Schneider.  
General von Göben. Continued. Dr. Emil Daniels.  
Roman Villas in the Days of the Emperors. Dr. H. Winnefeld.  
The Origin of the Town Regulations of 1808. Dr. Max Lehmann.  
Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Tariffs. R. Scheffer.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. Sept.

The Teaching of the Bible concerning the Devil. M. Hagen.  
Catholic Serva. Concluded. D. Rattiger.  
Social Life in the Holy Land. L. Fonck.  
Theodor Mommsen on the Persecution of the Christians. C. A. Kneller.  
Bernardo Tanucci and His Simadcas Correspondence. B. Duhr.  
The New Organ at Maria-Einsiedeln. T. Schmid.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 2.

Italy. Illustrated. Continued. Richard Voss.  
Poets' Fame. Ernst Muellenbach.  
Prince Bismarck. Illustrated. Paul von Szczepanski.  
Hunting in the Rockies. Illustrated. C. Rungius.

**Ver Sacrum.**—GERLACH UND SCHENK, VIENNA. 4 Kr. August.  
Hans Schwaiger. Illustrated.  
What is Contemporary Art? A. Bartels.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGSGESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft. 1.

Memory. Dr. R. Eisler.  
Applied Art. Illustrated.  
Holland and Her Queen. Illustrated.  
Bucharest. Illustrated. M. Kremnitz.  
Heft. 2.

The Vintage on the Rhine. Illustrated.  
The Della Robbia Family. Illustrated. G. Gronau.  
Pictures of Lower Austria.



- Die Zeit.**—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. Sept 3.  
The Tzar's Peace Manifesto. Bertha von Suttner.  
The Vatican and Carlism.  
Réfif de la Bretonne. Franz Blei.  
Sept. 10.  
The Dreyfus Case. Pollen.  
Tolstoy's World. F. Sologub.  
Language Psychology and Language Study. E. Gystrow.  
Sept. 17.  
The Tzar's Rescript from the Military Point of View. M. von Egidy.  
Language Study. Concluded.  
Sept. 24.  
The Jakob Böhme Monument. Prof. A. Lasson.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

- Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.**—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Sept. 15.  
Politics and Political Parties in Belgium. Ed. Van der Smissen.  
Industrial Democracy. O. Festy.  
European Railways. E. de Freund.

- Annales de Géographie.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 5 frs. Sept. 15.  
Bibliography of Geography for 1897.

- Association Catholique.**—3, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. Sept. 15.  
The Organisation of Labour at Mulhouse, Alsace. H. Cetty.  
The Necessity and Efficacy of Social Works. Mme. des Prez de la Ville-Tual.  
The Conditions of Labour. Henri Bazire.  
German Socialism and the Elections of 1898. H. Cetty.

- Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. Sept.

- Ecstasy. E. Murisier.  
Water-Colour Painting. Continued. Aug. Glardon.  
The Public Libraries of the United States. Concluded. A. Schinz.  
A Boating Expedition on the Salado. Continued. T. Chapuis.

- Correspondant.**—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Sept. 10.  
The French Indemnity to Germany; Unpublished Papers of Vicomte de Gontaut-Biron.

- The Financial Operation connected with the Payment of the French Indemnity to Germany. A. Béchau.  
The Germans in Palestine. P. Pisani.  
Naval Affairs. Marquis de Bonnin de Frayssie.  
The Protection of Railways. R. Lavollée.  
Sept. 25.

- Bequests to Primary Education in France during the Last Fifteen Years. Menelik II. Marquis de Nadaillac.  
The State and Labour under the Ancien Régime. Vte. G. d'Avenel.  
American Finance and the Spanish-American War. A. Vialatte.

- Humanité Nouvelle.**—5, IMPASSE DE BÉARN, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. August.

- Ethics and Socialism. S. Merlino.  
Anarchism and the Social Movement in Australia. J. A. Andrews.  
The German Elections. Chr. Cornélissen.  
The Bread Riots in Italy. Nino Samaja.  
Sept.

- The Bread Riots in Italy. Concluded. N. Samaja.  
The Measurement of Time. F. Stackelberg.  
Jewish Paganism. Concluded. A. Fua.

- Journal des Economistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Sept. 15.

- The Parliamentary Work of the French Chamber of Deputies, 1897-98. A. Licsse.  
The Bourse and Monetary Reforms in France. M. Zablet.

- Ménestrel.**—2 bis, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. Sept. 4, 11, 18, 25.  
The Comédie Française and the French Revolution. Continued. Arthur Pougin.

- Mercur de France.**—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. Sept.  
Bismarck and His Work. P. Gérardy.  
An Introduction to Goethe's Faust. P. Lasserre.  
Thomas Carlyle. Continued. E. Barthélemy.

- Monde Économique.**—76, RUE DE RENNES, PARIS. 80 c. Sept. 5.  
The Tzar's Peace Proposal. Paul Beauregard.  
The Co-operative Congress at Peterborough. E. Brelay.  
Sept. 10, 24.

- The Co-operative Congress at Peterborough. Continued. E. Brelay.

- Monde Moderne.**—5, RUE SAINT BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 60 c. Sept.  
The Herring Fisheries of Boulogne-sur-Mer. Illustrated. E. Martel.  
Caricature. Illustrated. A. Canier.  
The Slaughter of Animals. Illustrated. T. Bourrier.  
Modern Sabre Practice.  
Natural History in Madagascar. Illustrated. H. Coupin.  
The Art of Framing Pictures. Illustrated. J. Adeline.  
The Jungfrau Railway. Illustrated. A. Berthier.  
Seaweeds. Illustrated. L. Gérardin.

- Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—VELHAGEN AND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 6 Mks. August-Sept.

- August Hermann Franck and the Orphanage Bookshop at Halle. Illustrated. Dr. G. Frick.

- Three Ex-Libris in the Lüneburg Ratsbibliothek. Illustrated. Hans Müller.

- Medieval Book-Markers. Illustrated. Dr. Adolf Schmidt.

- German Autographs. E. Fischer von Röslerstamm.

- Georg Leopold Fuhrmann's German Writing-Book, 1616. Illustrated. Heinz König.

- The Decoration of the Book. Continued. Ernst Schur.

- Kleist and "Die Familie Schroffenstein." Illustrated. Dr. Eugen Wolff.

- Nouvelle Revue.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 30s. per half-year. Sept. 1.

- William Ewart Gladstone. Concluded. P. Hamelle.

- The Extra Parliamentary Commission on the Navy. Commandant Chassériau.

- The Practical Use of Sunbeams. General de Villenoisy.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

- Sept. 15.  
The Duc de Richelieu at the Aix-la-Chapelle Congress. E. Daudet.

- Admiral Benedetto Brin. H. Montecorboli.

- Impressionist Art at the Luxembourg. E. Bricon.

- Mistaken Economics. M. Saint-Genis.

- Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

- Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Sept. 15.

- Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.

- Urbain Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Rattazzi.

- Ramond Poincaré. O. Guerlac.

- Réforme Sociale.**—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Sept. 15.

- The Income-Tax, Past and Present. Comte de Luçay.

- Non-Transferability and Non-Divisibility of Patrimony. Continued. R. de la Grasserie.

- Revue de l'Art Ancien et Moderne.**—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c. Sept. 10.

- Fra Salimbene and "Le Triomphe de la Mort" at Pisa. Illustrated. E. Gebhardt.

- Jules Breton. Illustrated. Pierre Gauthiez.

- Three Portraits of Jean Carondelet. Illustrated. A. J. Wauters.

- A Rotterdam Porcelain Factory in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries. Illustrated. L. de Laigue.

- Albrecht de Vriendt. Illustrated. H. Fierens-Gevaert.

- The Vernet Fashion Designs. Illustrated. P. Rouaix.

- The Supposed Rubens Portrait of Elizabeth of France in the Louvre. Illustrated. F. Engender.

- Revue Blanche.**—1, RUE LAFFITTE, PARIS. 1 fr. Sept. 1.

- The Social Purity Question in England. Jules Bois.

- Sept. 15.

- The Peace Question. Jules Bois.

- Tolstoy. Jules de Gaultier.

- Spain. Ch. Malato.

- Revue Bleue.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Sept. 3.

- The United States, Spain and France. E. Ollivier.

- Georges Pellissier. E. Faguet.

- The Princess Palatine, Her Son, and the Abbé Dubois. Continued. G. Depping.

- Sept. 10.

- The Journal of Samuel Pepys. J. La Frette.

- The French Revenue, 1800-1898. M. Zablet.

- Sept. 17.

- International Law and the Law of War. A. Redier.  
The Intervention of the Abbé Bernier in the Pacification of 1800. Ch. L. Chassin.

- Sept. 24.  
The Journal of Samuel Pepys. Concluded. J. La Frette.

- Abbots and Abbesses in French and Italian Comedy of the Eighteenth Century. C. Dejob.

- Ernest Judet and Ferdinand Buisson. H. Bérenger.

- Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 30s. per half-year. Sept. 1.

- German Policy and the Protection of Catholic Missions. \*\*\*

- The Empress Josephine at the Tuileries. I. Frédéric Masson.

- Emigration from Central Italy. G. Goyau.

- A Diary of a Journey in Central Asia. E. Blanc.

- Studies of a Russian Statesman (M. Pobiedonostzeff) on Modern Society. G. Valbert.

- Sept. 15.

- The English National Debt. R. G. Lévy.

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- The Teaching of Agriculture. P. P. Dehérain.

- The Religious Confraternities in Morocco. E. Cat.

- A French Election in 1898. C. Benoist.

- Revue Encyclopédique.**—13, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 7s. per qr. Sept. 3.

- Life in Holland. Illustrated. Jan Suys.

- Armenian Literature. Concluded. Arshak Tchobanian.

- The Water Supply of Paris. Illustrated. M. Molinier.

- Sept. 10.  
Creole Songs of the Mauritius. Ernest Tissot.  
Provincial Emigration in France. Henri Joly.  
Sept. 17.  
A-t in Scandinavia. Illustrated. J. Leclercq.  
Georges Ebers. Illustrated. G. Maspero.  
Sept. 24.  
Zoology. Illustrated. A. Cligny.  
Notre Dame del Pilar, Saragossa. Illustrated. P. Paris.  
**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.**—72, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Sept.
- Laos and Its People. Capt. Bobo.  
Omsk to Vierny. Concluded. G. Saint-Yves.  
The French Soudan. G. Vasco.  
The Spanish-American War. C. de Lasalle.
- Revue Générale.**—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per annum. Sept.
- Germany. Illustrated. E. Verlant.  
Tammany Hall and the Police Scandals of New York. Concluded. A. Nerincz.  
American Asceticism. J. B. Paquet.  
The King of Rome. Concluded. A. de Ridder.  
Conservation in France. H. Bordeaux.  
Mr. Gladstone. Concluded. A. Charlot.
- Revue Hebdomadaire.**—10, RUE GARANCIÈRE, PARIS. 50 c. Sept. 3.  
Leconte de Lisle and His Friends. Continued. F. Calmettes.  
Catherine Theot and Her Doctrines. C. Vuillams.
- Sept. 10.  
Barbet de Jouy and His Journal during the Commune.  
Leconte de Lisle. Continued. F. Calmettes.
- Revue Internationale de Musique.**—3, RUE VIGNON, PARIS. 20 frs. per annum. Sept. 1.  
Melody; a Study. E. Poirée.  
Music in the Parks. E. Boissier.  
The "Adelaide" of Matthison. H. Kling.  
Realism in Comic Opera. Concluded. C. Barthélemy.  
Music in Scandinavia. M. Cristal.  
Catarina Gabrielli. Paul Foucher.
- Sept. 15.  
The Early Lyric Theatre in England. F. de Ménéil.  
Jacques Champion de Chambonnières. H. Quittard.  
"L'Attaque du Moulin"; a Study. E. Destranges.  
Catarina Gabrielli. Concluded. P. Foucher.
- Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per annum. August-Sept.  
The Social Role of Art. E. Calabert.  
Féodor Michailovich Dostoevsky. A. F. Koni.  
Commons and Rights of Way in France in the Middle Ages. H. Sée.
- Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. Sept. 5.  
The Americans during the War of Independence. Th. Bentzon.  
Hospitality. C. Wagner.  
The Struggle against Tuberculosis. Dr. J. de Nittis.  
The History of the Cravat. P. Rouaix.  
Sept. 20.  
Emile Faguet. P. Malpy.  
The Americans during the War of Independence. Continued. Th. Bentzon.  
Florists. L. Forest.  
The Hygiene of Cycling. Dr. Caroline Bertillon.
- Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale.**—3, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. Sept.  
Philosophic Language and the Unity of Philosophy. A. Lalande.  
The Psychological Idea of Intensity. E. Halévy.
- Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Sept.  
The Lay Clergy in France in the Nineteenth Century. F. Garilhe.  
The *Naiade* and the Blockade of Dahomey in 1890. Continued. A. de Salinis.  
The Vendée Insurrection. Continued. Dom Chamard.  
The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Concluded. I. Cantrel.  
Spain and America. J. de Brébisson.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. Sept. 1.  
The Bible of Humanity. Sully Prudhomme.  
Venetia and Tuscany. D. Halévy.  
The Petroleum Trust. P. de Rousiers.  
The Last Thoughts of an Annamite Criminal. E. P. de Guzman.  
Sept. 15.

Prince Bismarck. Charles Andler.  
Army Types. Colonel Fix.  
The Petroleum Trust. Concluded. P. de Rousiers.  
Criticism of the Armed Peace. E. Lavisse.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. Sept. 10.  
International Arbitration and the Tsar's Proposal. E. Besson.  
The Agricultural Crisis in France. M. Bourguin.  
Socialism in Spain. Concluded. G. Maze-Sencier.  
France and Colonial Expansion. X. Trevey.  
Prince Bismarck. E. Simon.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Sept. 1.  
Classical Study and Experimental Psychology. A. Binet.  
Militarism in France. J. Novicow.  
Life-Saving; the People's Heroes. Illustrated. L. Berhaut.  
The Gold-Mania and the Miseries of Klondike. Illustrated. P. d'Amfreville.  
The Literary Movement in Hungary. Prof. F. Kont.  
Blondel; a French Diplomatist in Germany. Concluded. P. d'Estrée.  
The Teaching of Multiplication. Illustrated. Dr. L. Caze.

Sept. 15.  
Sainte-Beuve and His Diary of Travel. Dr. Cabanès.  
Co-operative Scholarships. P. Lombroso.  
Women in Science. Illustrated. J. Boyer.  
The New Woman. Mme. Sarah Grand.  
The Armies of the World and International Disarmament. Illustrated. Dr. L. Caze.  
The Literary Movement in Germany. R. Scharf.  
The Literary Movement in Hungary. Concluded. Prof. F. Kont.  
The Decay of the Spanish Monarchy.

**Revue Scientifique.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Sept. 3.

Voluntary Immurement. M. Delines.  
Bird Industries. Continued. Jules Forest.  
Sept. 10.  
Meteorological Maps. R. de Saussure.  
The Decimal Classification of Bibliography. Sept. 17.

The Grasshopper. H. de Varigny.  
Agriculture in Switzerland. E. Belloc.  
Sept. 24.  
The Supply of Wheat. William Crookes.  
Bird Industries. Continued. J. Forest.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, PASSAGE CHOISEUL, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Sept.  
Disarmament. Paul Louis.  
The Ideal City. Continued. E. Fournière.  
The Suppression of Taxes. Continued. A. Veber.  
University Extension. Concluded. A. Chaboseau.  
The Application of the Collectivist System. Continued. X.

**Semaine Littéraire.**—4, BOULEVARD DU THÉÂTRE, GENEVA. 15 c. Sept. 3.

The Physician in Literature. M. Muret.  
Sept. 24.  
Leopold von Ranke. With Portrait. A. Guillard.

**Université Catholique.**—BURNS AND OATES. 2 frs. per annum. Sept. 15.

Traces of Christianity in the Inscriptions found at Trion in 1885.  
A. Poidebard.  
Lamennais. Abbé Delfour.  
Religious Art in the Salons of 1898. Continued. Abbé Broussolle.  
Tennyson. Continued. R. P. Ragay.

**Voix Internationale.**—55, RUE STÉVIN, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. Sept. 1.  
Tuberculosis. Dr. L. Ménard.  
International Art.  
The Social Education of Children. Dr. de la Sorbonne.  
Sept. 15.

International Art. Continued.  
The Social Education of Children. Continued. Dr. de la Sorbonne.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

- Civiltà Cattolica.**—VIA DI RIFETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum. Sept. 2.  
Catholic Action towards the Papacy according to the Encyclical of August 5th.  
Hypnotism in its Scientific and Practical Aspects.  
The Hittite-Pelasgians in Italy. Continued.  
Sept. 17.  
The Breach in the Porta Pia.  
Conspirators Blessed by a Senator.  
The Problem of Lourdes from the Scientific Standpoint.
- Nuova Antologia.**—VIA S. VITALE 7, ROME. 46 frs. per annum. Sept. 1.  
A Sketch of Moretto di Brescia. P. Molmenti.  
Comets. O. Z. Bianco.

Experiments in Free Trade. N. Colajanni.  
The Education of Our Sons. Margaret T. Mengarini.  
The Present Politico-Social Condition of Italy. Senator S. Casana.  
International Disarmament and the Tsar. A Deputy.  
Sept. 15.

War and Peace between America and Spain. L. Palma.  
Ministerial Schemes for the Reform of the Senate. A. Calendadi Tavani.  
The Blockade of Santiago and Maritime Defence. C. Filangieri.  
The Initiative of the Tsar and Its Practical Application. A Deputy.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per annum. Sept. 1.  
Cardinal Manning's Moral Testament. Eleutero.  
Prince Eugene's Campaigns. P. Fea.  
Reconstruction or Dissolution. A Question for Italian Catholics. A. M. Ferretti.

Sept. 15.  
The Mother of Italian Poetry. G. B. Conigliani.  
Herbert Spencer's Theory of Education. G. Alliso.  
The Reform of Church Music. M. A. Pedevilla.

**Rivista Internazionale.**—VIA TORRE ARGENTINA, ROME. 30 frs. per annum. Sept.  
Social Responsibility and the Catholic Popular Movement. Prof. Toniolo.  
Commercial Development and Colonial Conquest. W.  
German Catholics in the Scientific Camp. C. E. Agliardi.

**Rivista Musicale Italiana.**—FRATELLI BOCCA, TURIN. L4.50. No. 3.  
Instrumental Music in Italy in the 16th, 17th, and 18th Centuries. Continued.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.  
20 pesetas per annum. Sept. 13.

Philip II. in Legend and History.  
The Character of Philip II.  
Philip II. and Spanish Culture in the 16th Century.  
Philip II. and the Church.  
The Escorial.

**España Moderna.**—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.  
40 pesetas per annum. Sept.

Concerning the Spanish-American War. Ignottus.  
The Spanish Woman in Early Castilian Literature. Perez de Guzman.  
The Genius of Canovas del Castillo.  
Bismarck. Emilio Castelar.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.**—LUZAC AND CO.,  
46, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. Sept.  
Queen Wilhelmina of Holland. With Portrait. H. J. Schimmel.  
Dutch East Indian Exhibits at the Exhibition of Women's Work. Illustrated. G. B. Hooijer.  
Gerard Keller, Dutch Novelist. C. K. Elout.

**De Gids.**—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. Sept.  
Hand-Work in Elementary Schools. R. Tutein Nolthenius.  
A Glance at the Indian Exhibition. Prof. H. Kern.  
The Final Years of the Reign of William III. (1698-1702). Dr. Byvanek.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—OLAF NORLI, CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. August 31.  
Jules Michelet. With Portrait.  
Bismarck. Continued.  
Tolstoy. Concluded. Dr. H. C. Hansen.  
Dr. Lilienfeld's Artificial Peppine.

Sept. 15.  
Bismarck. Concluded. Ch. Brinckmann.  
What We may expect from Science. R. E.

**Ord och Bild.**—WAHLSTRÖM AND WIDSTRAND, STOCKHOLM.  
10 kr. per annum. No. 7.

Two Portraits by Franz Hals.  
The Symbolical Zoology of the Middle Ages. Illustrated. Carl Forsstrand.  
Memories of Old Medevi. Illustrated. A. Levertin.  
No. 8.  
In Ravenna. Illustrated. Vald. Langlet.

Joseph Weid: a Rival of Beethoven's. R. Dur. Denham.  
Music in England. I. Vale t.

**Rivista Politica e Letteraria.**—VIA MARCO MARCHETTI 3, ROME.  
Sept.

Prince Bismarck and Italian Politics. XXX.  
The Old and the New Carthage. V. Grossi.  
Leopardi. A. Tartarini.

**Vita Internazionale.**—MILAN. Sept. 20.

The Peace Proposals of Nicholas II. S. Borghese.  
Education in England. A. Stoppoloni.

**Revista Brasileira.**—TRAVESSA DO OUVIDOR 31, RIO DE JANEIRO.  
60s. per annum. No. 79.

The Sociological Interpretation of Federal Government. C. Bevilagua.  
Auguste Leverger. Viscount de Taunay.  
Martins Penna and the Brazilian Theatre. José Veissimo.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—CALLE DE PIZARRO, 17, MADRID.  
2 pesetas. August 30.

The Doctrine of Evolution and Its Application to Moral and Political Sciences. E. Sans y Escartin.  
The Legal State and the Regal State in Spain. D. Isern.  
The Cuban Authorities and the Government of Madrid. Pablo de Alzola.  
Sept. 15.  
Camilio Benzo, Count of Cavour. J. Ortega Rubio.  
Essays on the History of Spanish Law. San Martin.  
The Labour Question: a Pressing Problem. M. G. Maestre.

**Vragen des Tijds.**—LUZAC AND CO. 1s. 6d. Sept.

Lady Factory Inspectors. A. Kerdijk.  
Tramps and Beggars in Belgium. M. C. Nijland.  
The Forts on the Liebrug and the Penningsveer. L. von Schmid.

**Woord en Beeld.**—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 16s. per annum. Sept.

The Members of Queen Wilhelmina's "Minority" Council. With Portraits.  
The North Sea Islands. Illustrated. R. Dekker.

Thought. Zach. Topelius.  
By Sea to India. Illustrated. Isak Fehr.  
Diderot as an Art-Critic. Ellen Key.

**Samtiden.**—GERHARD GRAN BERGEN.—5 kr. per annum.  
Nos. 3, 4, and 5.

My First Foreign Tour. John Paulsen.  
Intoxicants and Drinking-Bouts. Hans Kaarberg.  
Nature and Will. Kristian B. R. Aars.  
Thomas Couture. A. W. Isaacsen.

**Tilskueren.**—ERNST BOJENSEN, COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per ann. Sept.

Letters from Julius Lang.  
Bismarck. C. Sarauw.  
Criticism. Poul Levin.  
The Losses of War, Their Significance and Results. Dalhoff-Nielsen.  
Leaves from the Diary of a Volunteer, 1848-50. J. P. S. S. Clausen.

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# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

(NOVEMBER.)

## I.—FASHODA.



*Westminster Budget.*

"IN A DIFFICULT POSITION."

[Oct. 14, 1898.]

MAJOR MARCHAND: "Do hurry up with those negotiations—it's very uncomfortable up here."



*Fair Game.*

[November.]



*Fnn.*

DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE.

[Oct. 18.]





*La Silhouette, Paris.*

[Oct. 2.]

MAJOR MARCHAND'S MISSION.



*Moonshine.*

[Oct. 22.]

COCK-A-DOODLE DOO!

LORD SALISBURY: "Ah, you may crow, but the spirit of Wellington remains with us yet!"

## II.—CRETE.



*Der Floh.*

[Vienna.]

THE DIPLOMATS IN CRETE: "Everybody talks about Dreyfus, but who will ever take us away from this Devil's Island?"



*Moonshine.*

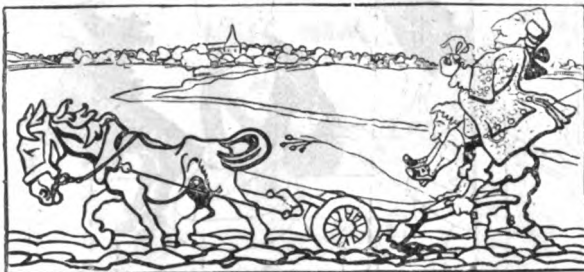
[Oct. 22.]

THE SULTAN (pathetically): "Climbing down I'm always climbing down."

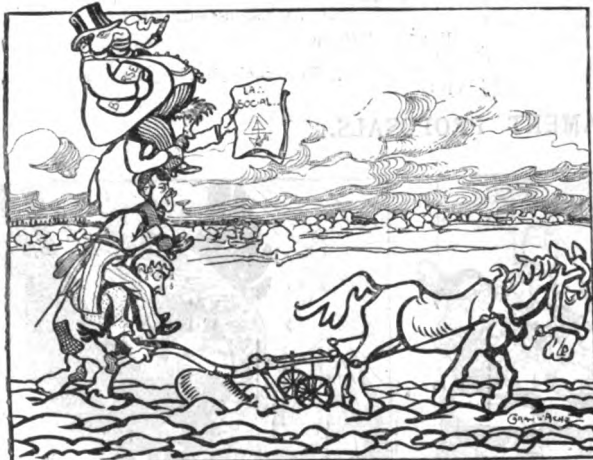


III.—L'AFFAIRE DREYFUS.

WHY THEY MADE 1789.



BEFORE.



[Paris.]

TO-DAY.

[Paris.]

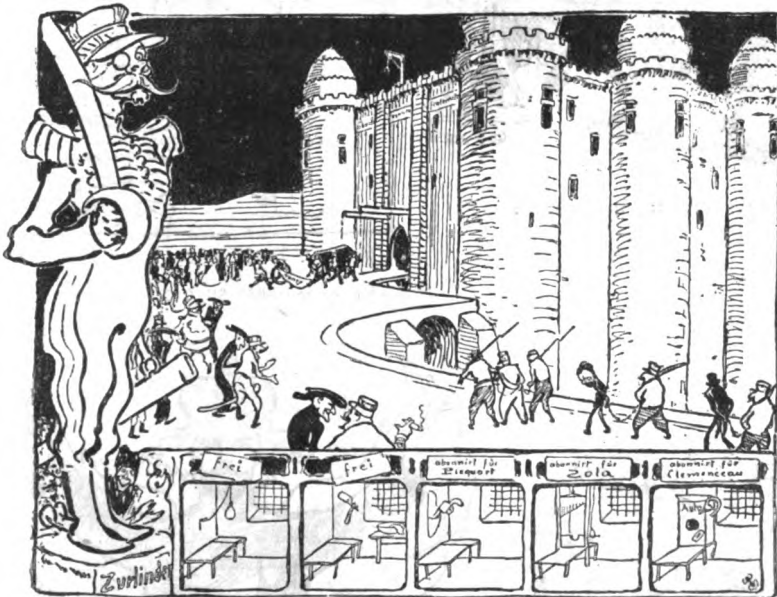


[Moonshine.]

[Oct. 15]

THE FRENCH CROMWELL.

THE WAR DEPARTMENT: "Take away that Bauble!"



[Jugend, Munich.]

[Sept. 27.]

THE RECONSTRUCTED BASTILLE IN PARIS WITH SOME OF ITS SPECIAL CELLS.

[N.B.—This number of *Jugend* was forbidden entrance into France.]



[Tudy.]

[London.]

FRANCE: "Who can I trust now?"



A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE.  
October, 1898.



THE PAINS OF REVISION.  
FRANCE: "If you really want to cut off the animal's tail, do it with one blow."  
BRISSON: "I prefer to cut it piece by piece so as to give him less pain."

#### IV.—THE DISARMAMENT PROPOSALS.



THE IMMEDIATE RESULT TO BE FORESEEN FROM THE RUSSIAN  
PEACE MANIFESTO.



THE RUSSO-BRITISH CONFLICT IN ASIA.



THE NEW ORPHEUS.



COURRIER FRANÇAIS, PARIS.

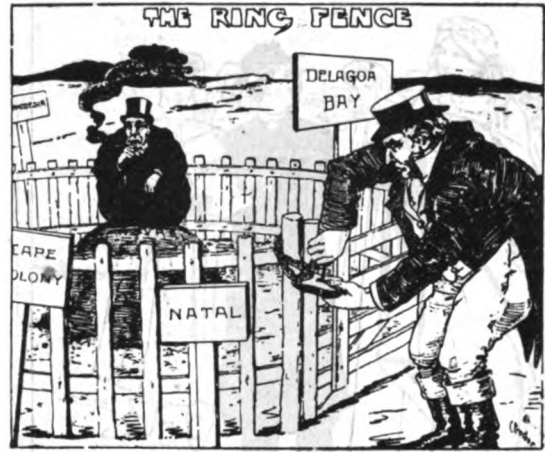
[Oct. 23.]

V.—SOUTH AFRICAN AFFAIRS.



*Cape Times.*

[Sept.



*The Owl, Cape Town.*

[Sept. 16.]



*The Owl, Cape Town.*

[Sept. 30.]



*Cape Times.*

[June 22.]

"Mr. Schreiner said he would not object to a Redistribution Bill if it could be so managed as to leave the present balance between Town and Country untouched."



*Johannesburg Star.*

[August 27.]

HE WON'T BE HAPPY TILL HE GETS IT.



*The Owl, Cape Town.*

[Sept. 23.]

VI.—MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.



*Amsterdammer Weekblad.*]

THE JOURNEY TO PALESTINE.

GERMANIA: "Will you leave me for so long?"  
KAISER: "I have a mission to fulfil!"



*Utz, Berlin.*]

[Oct. 14.]

"OUR FUTURE LIES ON THE SEAS."

—Kaiser's Speech.



*Fnn.*]

THE MICHAELMAS GOOSE.

[Sept. 27.]



*The Bull:tin, Sydney.*]

[Sept. 20.]

THE MODERN MERCIA AND THE SIRENS—THE  
MAID AND THE MONGOL.

(Three more young lady missionaries for China are leaving  
Melbourne this week.)



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*Francis Joseph*

**FRANCIS JOSEPH, EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.**

Who began to reign December 2nd, 1848.

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.



A VIEW OF SEBASTOPOL : HARBOUR AND TOWN.

**SEBASTOPOL, October 22nd, 1898.**

I have so often dated these monthly surveys of the progress of the world from London, that it is something of a novelty to date from a Crimean address. For the last three weeks I have been in Russia, and another week will pass before I depart from the Empire of the Tsar to the capital of the Sultan. Necessarily, therefore, my present standpoint is more Russian than English, and as so much depends upon the point of view, it is only fair to the reader to warn him that these lines are being written on the shores of the harbour which the Russians forty-four years ago barred against the allied navies of England and France by a *chevaux de frise* of sunken men-of-war. The sky at least is clearer here than it seems to be at home. At Moscow, where I spent the anniversary of the day on which Napoleon began the catastrophe of his retreat, the thermometer was below freezing point, and there was enough snow in the streets to permit of sleighing. At Kharkoff it was still colder, but here in Sebastopol we are under an Italian sky, with the sun at midday as hot as in England at midsummer. The pleasure boats are flitting like white-winged butterflies over the tranquil water where an ugly ironclad lies at anchor in mid-channel, with slender spirals of steam curling upward from both of her steam-pipes. Everything is gay and bright and

glad with the joy of summer skies ; nor is there much to remind one of the fact that less than half a century ago this placid harbour was the cockpit of Europe. Alma and Inkerman are the names of stations on the railway, conveying to the ordinary passenger as little meaning as those of Hastings and Lewes to the London cheap tripper. Yet it was only forty-four years ago next Tuesday that Balaclava witnessed the charge of the Light Brigade ; less than forty-three years since the storming of the Redan.

**Too much Fash  
about  
Fashoda**

Sitting here in Sebastopol, which after two years of deadly wrestle of war by land and sea was stormed by the allied armies of England and France, the hubbub that has been made in London about Fashoda seems almost fantastic. If Lord Salisbury had shown any disposition to give way to the preposterous pretensions of our dear friends and former allies there might have been some excuse, not to say justification, for the extraordinary beating of tom-toms with which the British press has been deafening its readers. Nine-tenths of the importance of the Marchand incident has arisen solely from the exaggerated emphasis with which English journalists have written about it. From the first they should have treated it as a French picnic party that was outstaying its welcome, but which possessed no inter-

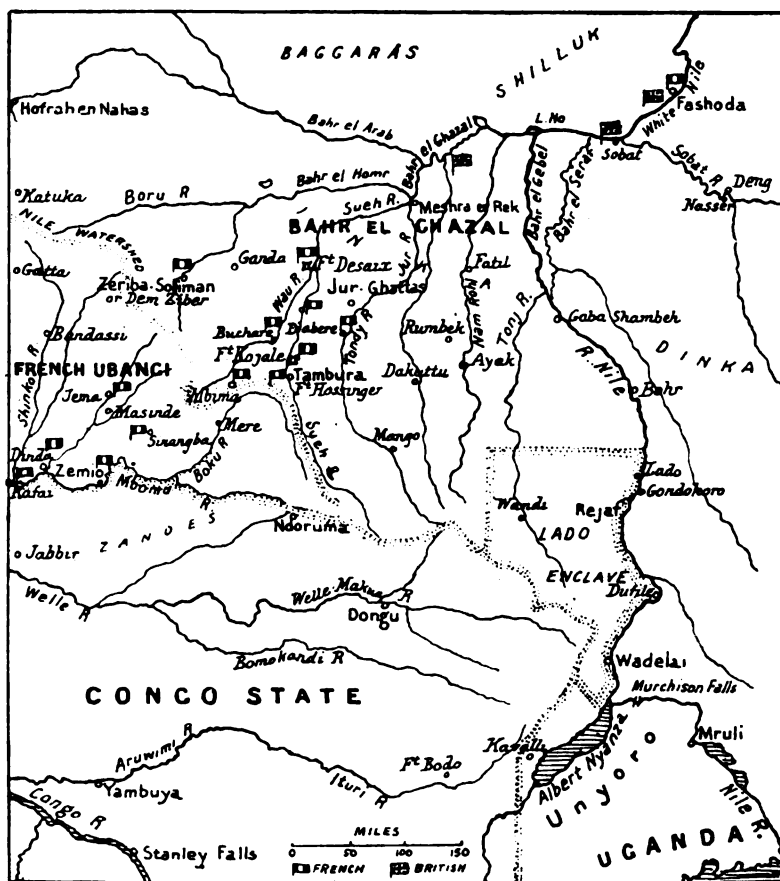
national significance whatever. Lord Salisbury, it is admitted, said this with sufficient precision to leave no mistake as to his meaning. That being said, there was no more to be said and nothing to be done. The gallant Marchand might with perfect equanimity have been left to sit tight on the somewhat inconvenient position he selected as the site of his picnic party, nor is it a matter of the slightest consequence to any one what particular fancy in bunting he employed for the decoration of his tent. It is no part of our duty when we are opening the Sudan to civilisation to limit the stay in the Nile valley of French, German, Russian, or Belgian pleasure parties. It is of course too much to ask us to feed them, or to prevent their blacks from deserting, but when once their status has been clearly defined and their flag declared to be a mere decorative appendage to the tent of a gallant explorer, the right thing to do is to ignore the incident and proceed with the task of restoring the authority of Egypt over the provinces to which the French Government have repeatedly recognised her inalienable right.

"Methinks the lady doth protest too much."

Instead of adopting this simple and dignified and perfectly safe course, the English papers, and not a few English statesmen—Lord Rosebery emerging from his retirement in order to head them—appear to have considered it the wisest and most judicious thing to do to make the greatest possible parade of supporting Lord Salisbury. "Call

you that a backing of your friends? A plague on such backing, say I!" For their ostentatious and somewhat noisy declarations imply either that they think Lord Salisbury, if left to himself, would be sure to back down, or else that they imagine their outcry will bluff the French into submission. But, as we all start from the assumption that the French have no case or shadow of a case in support of the claim to Fashoda, and are all praising Lord Salisbury for making

this perfectly clear, why all this hubbub and tole-rol? Every speech like those now in fashion, every newspaper article such as are served up every morning at breakfast, tends to increase the difficulty of the French Government in giving way gracefully, because our flamboyant journalists excite those of the same kidney in France, and the task of diplomacy is made far more arduous than it would otherwise have been. There is unfortunately a mischievous tendency to exaggerated emphasis



MAP SHOWING THE POSITION IN THE DAHR EL GHAZAL.

on the part of our newspapers. I never read some articles without wondering whether "Rule Britannia," with its three-fold iteration of "Never, never, never," has not much to answer for in vitiating our polemical style. The French Government never dreamed of making any serious business out of the Marchand incident—after the capture of Khartoum. All that they needed was a little dexterity to enable them to extricate themselves from the *impasse* without losing their *amour propre*. But that the lusty banging of the British big drum has rendered almost impossible.

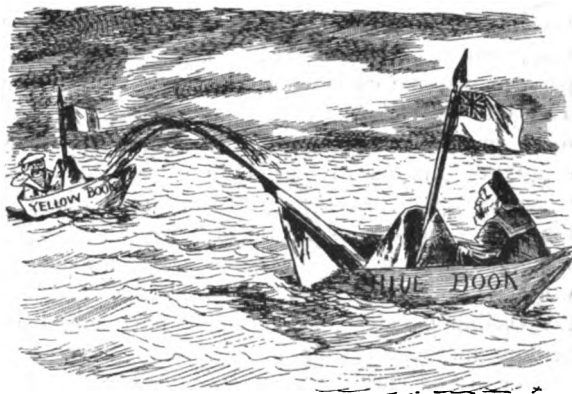


**An Oriental  
Apologue.**

When reading all the pother that is being made about Fashoda I recall with a sigh the serene wisdom of the Caliph who solved a Marchand incident of his own in a much more satisfactory and philosophic fashion. The Arab tent was thrown into commotion one day by the angry complaints of one of the Caliph's followers who was proclaiming his unappeasable passion for vengeance. "What is the matter?" said the Caliph. "Justice," cried the irate warrior. "I demand the life of Ali ebn Ezra." "And why is his life forfeit?" asked the Caliph. "Why," said the plaintiff, "he dreamed last night that he slept with my wife." "Nay then," said the Caliph, "his punishment must be better fitted to the offence. Bring him hither to me." And the man was brought. "Make him stand in the sun!" quoth the Caliph. And it was done. "Now," said the Caliph, "take a stick and bastinado his shadow as much as thou wilt. For a visionary offence only a shadowy punishment is due." Would that we had had some such wise Caliph at the head of our press when the Marchand incident arose. Then would much printer's ink have been devoted to better purposes, and much bad blood would never have been stirred up between the nations, whose sons, comrades in life and in death, lie "in one red burial blent" on the battlefields of the Crimea. The war against Russia in 1854 was a blunder and a crime, but it had one good result. It taught English and French the mutual respect natural to comrades in arms. It would be well if that respect won by the sword were strong enough to survive the mischievous activity of the pen.

**Russia and  
the  
French Alliance.**

The conspicuous refusal of the Russian Government to do anything to encourage or support the bellicose section of the French in picking a quarrel with England confirms what I have always said as to the real significance of the Franco-Russian Alliance. So far as Russia was concerned it was an alliance to restrain any one from breaking the peace. France benefited inasmuch as it secured her from attack, and England and Germany also benefited; but it was a not less effective restraint upon France whenever she felt in the mood to make trouble in Europe. No one will understand rightly anything in European politics unless they start from the fact that Russia is a Power which under the late Tsar was the Peace-Keeper of Europe, and which under the present Emperor is bent upon inaugurating the new century by dealing a death blow at the present system of international anarchy of which the armed peace which

*Westminster Budget.]*

[Oct.

THE BATTLE OF THE BOOKS.

costs £200,000,000 per annum is the most conspicuous feature. If the French of the Boulevards do not understand that quite clearly now, they will discover the truth for themselves before long. And so far from the French Alliance being endangered by that discovery, it will be more popular than ever with all Frenchmen except a noisy handful. For there is nothing the great mass of the French people desire more than peace with self-respect. And that is precisely what they are able to command, thanks to their good friend the Tsar. But the *Revanche* or a war with Britain—oh, dear me, no! These are and will remain forbidden luxuries to the ally of the Emperor of Peace.

**The  
Peace Congress.**

The English Government has dishonourably distinguished itself by being the last of the great Powers to send in its reply to the Russian invitation to a Conference as to the stay of international armaments. Possibly Mr. Chamberlain's absence in America rendered necessary a delay which has had the practical effect of hanging up the Congress until next year. Last month there was some talk of holding it in Brussels, under the presidency of King Leopold. But the King of the Belgians has become somewhat hard of hearing of late years, and there is no doubt that he is right in thinking that nowhere could the Congress be so appropriately held as at St. Petersburg, where it could be opened by a personal appeal from the Emperor himself. It is to be hoped that the Powers will select as their representatives men of a standing equal to that of those whose signatures stand at the foot of the Treaty of Berlin. It might be impossible for Lord Salisbury to attend another European Congress, but Mr. Balfour would be no unworthy

substitute—especially if accompanied by Lord Rosebery, unless, as unfortunately may be the case, party or personal considerations forbade his selection. The task before the Congress is one immeasurably more important than that which took the Chancellors of Europe to Berlin in 1878. For the Congress will be charged with the consideration of the gravest question ever brought before an assembly which may fairly claim to represent the whole civilised world. Primarily it will address itself to the question of the possibility of an immediate stay of the ruinous competition in armaments, but it will also of necessity be led on to consider whether or not the conscience of mankind is strong enough to provide some substitute for war as the sole tribunal among the nations.

Two or three years ago I wrote a little pamphlet *à propos* of the heated controversy between Britain and the United States over Venezuela, the drift of which is accurately indicated by its title, "Always Arbitrate Before you Fight." The more I have discussed this peace question with Russian statesmen the more confident have I become that some such formula as that really lies behind all that they say and write about Disarmament. They do not call it Arbitration. They prefer the word Mediation. What M. Witte, for instance, would like to see issue from the Congress would be an Institute of Mediation representing all the Powers, empowered in the name of the civilised world to interpose whenever any quarrel between nations threatened to result in bloodshed, for the purpose of ascertaining whether the impartial outsider could not devise a means whereby peace might be preserved. This, which is practically the revival under international auspices of the old Roman *Feciales*, would, M. Witte thinks, in many cases afford the Power that did not want to fight an honourable way of retreat, and in all cases would interpose a delay which would almost always make towards peace. The Institute of Mediation would, M. Witte said, be something like the seconds in a proposed duel who have authority to decide whether the cause of the quarrel is sufficient to justify a resort to arms. Even if it went no further than this, the Institute would justify its existence. But the hope is openly avowed by some that the Institute would soon be able to go much beyond this, and by means of pacific pressure render it practically impossible for any disputant to go to war in face of its veto.

**An Institute  
of  
Mediation.**

**The  
Beginning  
in  
Crete.**

The germ of the Parliament of Man and the Federation of the World has long been visible in the European Concert. But hitherto the scrupulous adoption of the principle of the *Liberum Veto*, whereby a majority of one could doom the Concert to impotence, has lamentably restrained its power for good. Now, however, that the principle of the rule of the majority has been adopted in dealing with the Eastern Question, something practical is being done. Germany and Austria have abstained from taking any part in the pacification of the island. But the other four Powers, being stirred up at last to vigorous action by the massacre described last month in these pages, have shown that the majority has power to execute what it had the will to decide. Acting under the vigorous initiative of the British Admiral, the four allied Powers insisted upon the retirement of the Ottoman troops. The Sultan, after a show of hesitation, gave way, and the evacuation is now in progress. That is good, very good, and an earnest of good things to come. The four Powers which have enforced the withdrawal of the Turkish garrison have jointly and severally guaranteed the protection of the Moslem minority. England, Russia, France and Italy are in fact now in Crete very much as the United States of America are in Cuba. This federal action on behalf of human freedom by Powers which are usually supposed to be animated by mutual jealousy and hatred is of good augury for the future. Day by day, in a way which even the veriest sceptic cannot ignore, the United States of Europe is taking tangible and visible shape before our eyes.

**The Outlawry  
of  
Anarchism.**

The Italian Government, being moved thereto by the fact that the Anarchists who killed President Carnot and the Empress of Austria were Italians, and further being quickened to action by a twofold attempt upon the life of King Humbert, has summoned the Powers to a Congress to consider whether anything more can be done to extirpate Anarchism. They say that although much has been done—

It is established, however, that up to now these efforts have remained isolated, and have not been so effective as to suppress the evil, and put a stop to those secret communications by which Anarchists in every country seek, and sometimes with success, to arrive at a common understanding to afford one another help and to form a joint organisation.

Therefore, as all previous repressive measures have failed, it is suggested that a little stronger dose of the

same medicine must prove efficacious. It is believed that—

the coming conference will be called upon to decide whether Anarchist outrages against any chief of the State or prominent personage, as also against Parliamentary or private buildings, should not be dealt with as common crime instead of crime having a political character.

The meaning of this of course is that assassins are no longer to be allowed to avoid extradition by pleading a political motive for their crime. Assassination, in short, is to be ruled out as beyond the bounds. It is, to use a slang phrase, "not cricket." It is doubtful whether such a decision, if even unanimously arrived at, would deter the genuine Anarchist from perpetrating his crime. It would no doubt deduct a certain percentage from his chances of escape, but the most dangerous of them do not want to escape. They hanker after the advertisement of arrest and execution. And this Congress, it is to be feared, will only add to their diseased vanity.

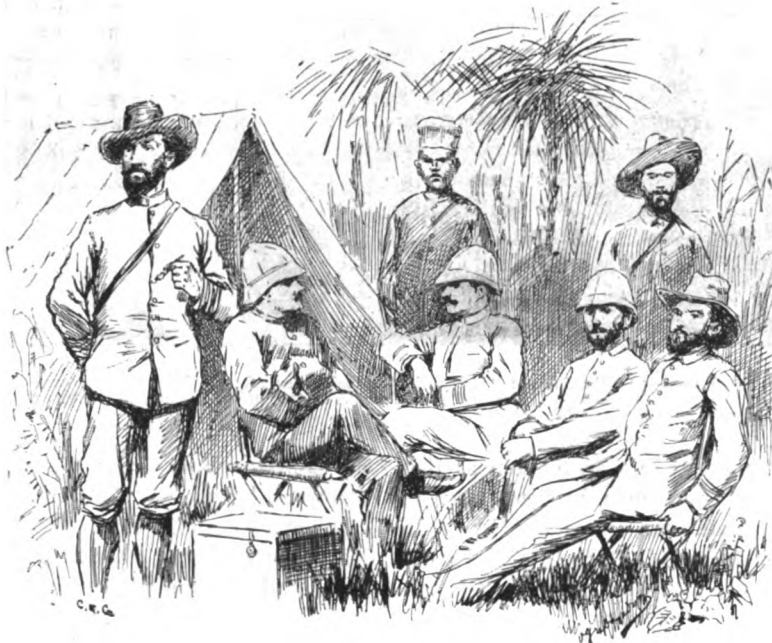
**Anarchists  
in  
High Places and  
in Low.**

Every one was glad to hear that the police of

Egypt were able to nip in the bud what seems to have been an Anarchist plot to blow up the German Emperor during his visit to the East. A more vigilant police look-out kept locally on all suspicious characters would probably do more good than any general proclamation of outlawry. The danger to society is not so much from the few miserable desperadoes in pot-houses who plan murder, and in nine cases out of ten find themselves in prison for their pains before they have been able even to kill a policeman, as from the high-flying gentlemen in jackboots who, under pretext of zeal for law and order, are always jumping at chances to slaughter peaceable citizens and deprive quiet-going householders of their liberties. The order issued, for

instance, by the German authorities exhorting the police not to hesitate to shoot, stab, or slay in case of any disturbance in the street, is quite as bad in its way as the anarchical plot at Cairo. There is also considerable danger that the German Government may attempt to exploit this international crusade against Anarchism so as still further to restrict the scant liberties of their political opponents. This is to be regretted from every point of view. The proceedings of the Social Democratic Congress held this month at Stuttgart serve to show that unless the natural process of evolution is checked by fresh arbitrary legislation, the Social Democrats will next century be no more

revolutionary than English Radicals. The worship of the goddess Revolution is at a discount just now in Germany. But nothing would rehabilitate her fallen goddessship so much as a recurrence on the part of the Kaiser to measures already hinted at, which would enable every extremist to argue, with some appearance of truth, that legitimate political and industrial



MARCHAND'S OFFICERS.

methods of agitation being forbidden, there was no alternative but to resort to force. It is in this way that arbitrary Kaisers breed dynamitards; the latter are the illegitimate spawn of the former.

**The  
Kaiser's  
Pilgrimage.**

The Kaiser's visit to Jerusalem, attended by a great *cortège* of Protestant pastors and their wives, has been one of the most *bizarre* and picturesque incidents of the month. Nothing could be more innocent and, indeed, admirable than the Emperor's pious pilgrimage to the Holy City. Better men than he have made the pilgrimage before, although none ever signalled their Christian zeal by publicly fraternising with the head of Mohammedanism, whose hands still drip with Christian gore. If there were



The Amsterdammer.]

[October 30.

THE KAISERIN (to the Sultan): "It is an honour and pleasure for me (leaning on your arm) to be able to see your brave troops. Does not Asia Minor owe its happiness and protection to them?"  
 SULTAN: "To me and them, Madam."

still any such moral authority in Christendom as that which compelled another German Emperor to go to Canossa, and which made our own King Henry do penance for the murder of Becket, the Kaiser would have gone to Jerusalem, not in triumph to proclaim himself a protector of Christians, but rather as a penitent, humiliated and abased, eating the bread and drinking the water of affliction, in order to testify to all men his repentance for the part he played in Armenia and in Greece. But the Pope, who inherits the shadow of the throne of Hildebrand, has not been able to do anything but feebly emit a vacillating protest on behalf of the claims of France to a monopoly of the right of protecting Christians in the East. Whereupon his Imperial Majesty in high dudgeon has recalled his Ambassador from the Vatican and will sulk for a season. To such a depth has the power of the quondam head of Christendom fallen in our time.

At St. Petersburg I met a distinguished Russian who had just returned from Constantinople. On hearing that I contemplated returning by the Bosphorus, he said, "You will find spoken

in Constantinople more German than any other European language. Constantinople is becoming as German as Berlin. When the German Ambassador left the other day *en congé*, to prepare for the Kaiser's tour, and the Sultan sent two *aides-de-camp* to the station to bid him *au revoir*, the whole platform was crowded with Germans. They all wore fezes, and they all were Pashas or Ministers. They represented the effective civil and military administration of the Ottoman Empire. While England and Russia have been disputing about the shell, Germany has carried off the oyster. Nor was it only in Constantinople; they are everywhere *en évidence*. They are steadily pushing on their railway through Asia Minor. Every station is a little German colony. Every *dépôt* is a German bazaar. Before we know where we are Asiatic Turkey will have become a German province." The German Emperor's visit advertises to the world at large the real meaning of the famous phrase *Drang nach Osten*. It used to be imagined that it only meant the thrusting of Austria down to Salonica. It now appears that it means the extension of the German Empire to the Tigris and the Euphrates. So far as England, Russia, and France

The German  
*Drang nach Osten*.



JERUSALEM, AS VIEWED FROM A HOUSETOP.

are concerned, they have no ground for complaint. They have one and all failed to protect the populations of Asia Minor, and have thereby abdicated their right to object when another Power undertakes to make the desert blossom as the rose, and to restore to its former prosperity the Garden of Asia. Of course it is very iniquitous that it should be done in alliance with the Turk. But there will be short shrift for the Sultan as soon as the German really feels his feet in Asia Minor.

**The  
New Ministry  
at  
the Cape.**

The news of the Anglo-German agreement about Delagoa Bay did not save Sir Gordon Sprigg's Ministry at the Cape. It may indeed have expedited his dismissal. The danger of a Boer ascendancy in Cape Colony was distinctly diminished when Germany contemptuously cast the Transvaal adrift and arranged with England for the pre-emption of Delagoa Bay. Members of the anti-Rhodes party, therefore, may have felt themselves more free to vote in accordance with their electoral pledges. Anyhow, they did so vote, and the vote of no confidence in the Sprigg Ministry was carried by a majority of thirty-nine to thirty-seven. A majority of two is not as big as a church-door, but it is sufficient; and Sir Gordon Sprigg at once tendered his resignation to Sir Alfred Milner. He has been succeeded by a Schreiner

Ministry. Mr. Schreiner, Olive Schreiner's brother, is a good man. He has on his right and left hand men to whom that adjective would not be applied except in sarcasm. Mr. Merriman and Mr. Sauer were indispensable, but, except for keeping the majority together, the Ministry would have been stronger without them. The new Government cannot do much harm. If it tries to keep its pledges and pass a Redistribution Bill, it will dig its own grave. If it repudiates its pledges and leaves Redistribution alone, it will probably go to pieces. A majority of two is large enough to slay an old Ministry; it is not large enough on which to found a new one. The majority in the Upper House being Progressists, it will effectively check any reactionary legislation on the part of the Afrianders. On the whole, Sir A. Milner may now probably take his holiday with a clear conscience. We shall all be very glad to see him in England again, and hear from his own lips what he thinks of the position.

Mr. George Curzon, that most superior person, has been made a peer, **Another "Unfriendly Act."** so that the familiar couplet will lose its point. Miss Mary Leiter of Chicago is now Lady Curzon of Kedleston, wife of the Viceroy of India. I was not a little amazed and considerably amused by the impression that prevailed at St.



Petersburg as to the significance of Mr. Curzon's appointment. The Russians certainly regard it, rightly or wrongly, as quite as unfriendly an act as the despatch of a French Expedition to Fashoda. They hold that Mr. Curzon has openly proclaimed himself an enemy of Russia, and they are on the look-out for squalls on the Central Asian frontier. I yield to no one in my conviction as to the capacity for foolish action in the new Viceroy. "Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? there is more hope of a fool than of him," and I do not, in the least underestimate the mischief of which the new Viceroy may do India and England if he should when in office endeavour to carry out the principles on which he defended the criminal campaign on the North-West frontier. But I do not see how he can hurt Russia. The Viceroys who have been the greatest Russophobists have always helped Russia most and injured India most severely. Mr. Curzon is not likely to be any exception to this rule. Besides, he is known to be a man suspect. A less pronounced advocate of aggression and provocation might involve us in much more trouble before we divined what he was about. When you know that a thief is in the room, you are not very likely to lose your spoons. But let us hope that the ex-Under-Secretary will use his Viceroyalty so as to cause us to forget all the nonsense he wrote in the days of his early omniscience.

Lord Elgin's  
Farewell.

Lord Elgin, the retiring Viceroy, being entertained by his friends on his departure from India, made a speech in which he did his best to defend his administration from the indictment brought against it in Parliament and elsewhere. He asserted in the strongest terms that the war on the North-West frontier was none of his seeking, and was in fact unavoidable. To reply to that would take more space than I have at my disposal; so I will pass on to what he says as to the results of these wars. He said:—

The expeditions were successful, and fully achieved the objects for which they were sent out. Peace has now prevailed for six months in all the regions of disturbance, and the Afridi jirgahs will meet in a few days to hear the conclusions of the Government of India and Her Majesty's Government on all the questions outstanding with them. I give it as my opinion that these things will, in the end, make for peace. The tribes which know now the length of our arm and have felt our power to punish, will more readily, under careful and sympathetic management, come to recognise that we have no desire to trample on their rights or encroach on the self-government which they prize, and will be more careful for some time to come how they attack us.

It is to be hoped that future Viceroys will take

milder means of demonstrating the absence of any "desire to trample on their rights" than the despatch of armies to burn, slay, and destroy.

The Real Moral  
of  
the Wars.

The tribes, said Lord Elgin, "will be more careful for some time to come how they attack us." Yes. But we also will be more careful, let us hope, for a long time to come how we attack them. The *Times*, reviewing the book written by its own correspondent, Colonel Hutchinson, on the Tirah campaign, justly remarks that we were taught a very severe lesson by which we ought to profit:—

For the first time the Indian army was called upon to meet, in the most difficult country in the world, a foe partly armed with good rifles which he had learned to use. "We are too much accustomed to think of the tribes on our frontier as an undisciplined rabble to be treated with contempt. . . . We have learned now that the conditions no longer exist which warranted such a belief," and the present problem of the Indian Government is to seek a means of ensuring that the great fighting powers of the Afridi and Orakzai clans may be turned to account for the defence of the frontier.

The first thing to do to solve that problem is surely to reverse the policy which made the Afridi and Orakzai clans the friends of our foes and the deadly foes of our friends.

England  
at  
the Feet of India.

Before passing from the subject of India, I would note with hearty satisfaction the wise and bold utterance of Principal Fairbairn on the subject of the relative position of England and India in the study of the philosophy of religion. A Chicago lady at the time of the Parliament of Religions endowed a lectureship, to be held by eminent Christian divines, who should proceed to India to interpret Christianity to the Hindoos. Dr. Barrows was the first to go. This year Dr. Fairbairn has been selected. But at a dinner given in his honour on his departure he frankly told his hosts that he was going far more as a learner than as a teacher. He said:—

Religion was in a sense an incident in the life of the English people. They loved to explore, they loved commerce and conquests, they loved literature; they had many loves. Religion was one. But in India the people dwelt in their own land, and their supreme concern was, and always had been, their religion. No Englishman would ever expect any one to make a Hindoo of him. When you went to a Hindoo you had to meet a conviction which was not yours. To the Hindoos Christianity represented English power, civil servants, soldiers—all that our Empire there could mean. Their religion was as it was when Alexander saw it, when the Portuguese, and the Frenchman, and the Englishman saw it. We should never know the Indian problems till we knew the Indian mind. Therefore to interpret India to England was a greater necessity than interpreting England to India.

This witness is true. Prince Ukhtomsky said much

the same to me at St. Petersburg as to the importance of interpreting the Chinese mind to the Russians. Thank heaven we are at last emerging from the state of supercilious arrogance in which we raw tyroes in the study of spiritual things loftily dismissed the saints and sages of the East as "mere benighted heathen."

**The  
Peace Commission  
at Paris.**

It seems as if I shall find the Commissioners still at the Hotel Continental when I return to Paris. It is to be hoped that they and their wives and their ladies-in-waiting will at least profit by their visit to improve their French accent and familiarise themselves with Parisian manners. The negotiations drag heavily. The Spanish Commissioners want to know why about this, that, and the other; why the Americans object to assume the Cuban debt, why they want more of the Philippines than was asked for in the Protocol, etc., etc. The negotiations will severely test the patience of the Americans, who at home are more interested

in discovering who is responsible for the sufferings of their troops than in listening to the protests of the Spanish Peace Commissioners. President McKinley has been making a speech concerning the sublime unselfishness of the United States, which has reminded scoffing diplomatists of the Old World of the Pharisee who went up into the Temple to pray—"and remained to prey," adds the scoffer, who obstinately refuses to see the sublime acme of altruism in a war which has ended in the seizure of all there was to be had for the taking in Asia and in America. The war with Spain cost the United States all told 107 officers and 2,803 men, most of whom perished from defective transport and commissariat. There is no doubt at all that the Americans went into this war with a sincere desire to

do an unselfish piece of work for suffering humanity. It is their misfortune not their fault that they have come out with Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines, added in fact, if not in form, to the possessions of Uncle Sam.

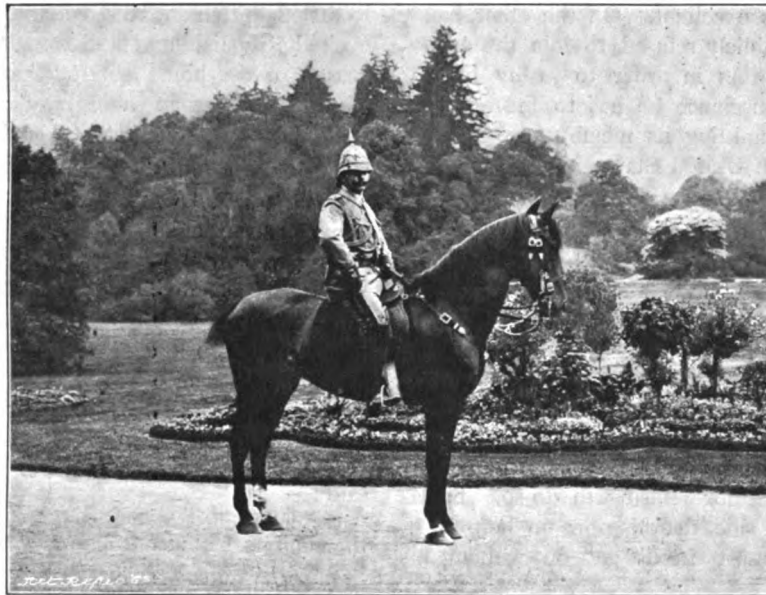
The Russians, who really did make a long and bloody war for humanity in 1877, and only recouped themselves with very small pickings in Bessarabia and in Armenia, are very sarcastic about the high moral sense of the Americans, who, as the prize of such a little war, annex wholesale, right and left, the valuable possessions of Spain. It would do

Mr. Hanna good, for instance, if he could see the smile with which the Old World Foreign Offices read this lofty exposition of the reasons which compel poor Uncle Sam to pocket the Philippines. Mr. Hanna told an interviewer:—

The United States is under obligations to the insurgents to establish a stable and enlightened form of government throughout the entire archipelago. When the war began the Philippine insur-

rectionists became, in a certain sense, allies of the Americans. It is, therefore, our moral duty to see that in the future they shall be assured of safe, civilised rule. Until the United States determines in just what manner the Philippines shall ultimately be governed, we necessarily have to consider the Philippines as our wards. During this transition period the United States will be called upon to exercise a primitive, or, rather, arbitrary form of control over the islands, and to continue it until Congress finally evolves a system of government. It seems to me we shall have to maintain a temporary protectorate over the archipelago.

John Bull has so often been the butt of these cynical diplomatists that he rather likes having a brother in misfortune. Besides, he remembers how often his own kith and kin beyond the sea joined the scoffers when he talked like Mr. Hanna. Now, thank heaven, there is an end to that, at any rate.



*By permission of]*

*[the St. James's Budget.*

THE KAISER IN HIS PALESTINE UNIFORM.

**The  
Anglo-American  
Union.**

The Court Commission appointed to settle outstanding disputes between Canada and the United States adjourned from October 1st to November 1st, when it will reassemble at Washington to sign what it is arranged shall be known as the Treaty of Quebec. This is good business. The Ancient and Hon. Artillery Company of Massachusetts visited Quebec last month, and there was much speech-making of the right sort. Mr. Murat Halstead, who has been on a visit to General Merrill in the Philippines, reports that the *rapprochement* between the British and American naval officers has gone far beyond anything that could be secured by a formal alliance. All this is excellent. On the other hand, Sir E. Clarke has publicly refused to join the Anglo-American League. As in order to justify himself even to his own conscience he has to misrepresent the League as committing its members to constant co-operation with the United States, his case is weak enough. He says that if it is desired to promote a better understanding between two peoples, an Anglo-German, an Anglo-French and an Anglo-Russian League is much more needed. Will Sir E. Clarke then be so good as to help to found an Anglo-Russian League? What is the use of refusing to do a good thing because there is a better thing that wants doing, unless you will set about doing that better thing? As a matter of fact Sir E. Clarke could have made out a far better case for joining the League than he has made out for refusing to do so. But as he chose the wrong side, there is now no help for it, and the League must needs get on without his help.

**Another Link.**

The real link between England and the United States has always been the close spiritual tie between the descendants of the men of the *Mayflower* and the English Nonconformists. But nowadays the Episcopalians are wheeling into line. This month a deputation of Canadian bishops visited Washington, and Bishop Doane, the Bishop of Albany, thus addressed them:—"The ties between the two nations have been drawn closer and closer, and may we not hope that this Church, with the same litany and language, may be a link fastening yet more closely the natural and racial instincts that are in our hearts." Let us hope so for the future. In the past it has hardly made for union, and the existence of a State Church is still one of the high crimes and misdemeanours urged against the Old Country by her enemies in the New World.

**The  
Archbishop's  
Charge.**

Archbishop Temple in making his visitation this month has delivered his soul at much length and with much earnestness to the distracted communion over whose southern province he presides. He discoursed upon Ritual, upon Confession, upon Prayers for the Dead, and upon the Episcopal office, speaking many words of good sense, which it is to be feared fall upon deaf ears. The Americans have an expressive phrase which they use when describing a person who is quite beside himself with worry and bad temper. "He is as mad," they say, "as a bob-tailed cow in fly time." And it is to be feared that His Grace might as well ingeminate "Peace, Peace" to that fly-bitten and distracted quadruped as to his excited Ritualists and anti-Ritualists. What curious echoes of the home controversies we hear abroad! The other day in a railway carriage a Russian remarked to a Swede, "The English want to become Greek Orthodox." "Not really," said the Swede: "they are Protestant." "No," said the Russian, "not quite. The Anglicans are half Protestant and half Catholic, and so they sent a Bishop here to see if they could not become Orthodox! If not, why did the Bishop come?"

**The  
Bishop of London  
on  
Teaching.**

Bishop Creighton, who is one of the least episcopally minded of prelates, expounded this month his theory of education, which, although not exactly original, is none the worse on that account. He said:—

He entertained a somewhat revolutionary view as to the subjects best to teach a child. He thought that beside reading, writing, and arithmetic, which were necessary, there ought to be no subjects taught at all, except things in general. He could quite conceive a mode of education in which reading books should be drawn up suited to the exact circumstances of the surroundings of the children to whom they were to be given, approved by the Board, and a selection made by the local managers most adapted to the circumstances of their school. These should be avowedly an explanation of such things as the child was in the habit of seeing, and such books should always begin from the child's power of observation. They might even go as far as the explanation of the processes connected with the industries which were followed in the neighbourhood. He would not, personally, teach history to a child in the elementary schools by beginning with the Witenagemot and going on to the Norman Conquest. He should prefer to see the child drawn to an appreciation of constitutional history by such a question as this:—"If your father got drunk, what would happen to him?" "He would be taken up." "By whom?" "The policeman." It was in this way that children liked to have things explained, and it was this form of constitutional history that would appeal most to the child, because the child would be glad to learn the necessity for the policeman's interference. Instead of having definite subjects which a child had to be taught,



THE KAISER LANDING AT DOLMA BAGHTCHE, CONSTANTINOPLE.

like geography, it would be preferable to teach him a knowledge of the rising and setting of the sun, of how London came to be what it was, a knowledge of the various things he must see with his intelligence about his path every day; to teach him what must be the great lesson of his life—constantly to ask questions and to struggle constantly to find an answer for the questions he was asking. In maintaining a child's attention, in stimulating his curiosity, and in developing his powers of observation consisted the true meaning of education.

To begin a course of instruction in constitutional history by the supposition that one's father was capable of getting so drunk as to get locked up by the police is rather hard on the child, is it not?

Certainly there is something wrong somewhere in the training and education of Englishmen, otherwise it would never have been possible for the Board of Trade to have issued such a Return on the causes of the decay in British trade. In this Memorandum are summarised the reports of one hundred and sixteen diplomatic and consular agents in all parts of the world. One and all tell the same

story. We are being beaten everywhere in markets that were once our own because of our pride, stupidity, and lethargy. Germans and Americans are cutting us out everywhere, and it serves us right. The excessive arrogance and smug self-complacency which have long made the English so detested by their neighbours are now exacting their penalty in the way of business. We despise the foreigner, and if he will not take what we deign to offer him we let him go elsewhere. And as a consequence he has gone elsewhere. Our business rivals have none of this stupid pride about them. If a foreigner wants to have anything in his style they are humble enough to try and let him have what he wants without elaborately making him feel that he is a condemned fool for not preferring it British fashion. The Board of Trade Memorandum might appropriately be issued as a sermon preached by the representatives of England abroad from the familiar text, "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall." We have got our fall, or part of it. But John Bull will

have to fall further yet before he wakes up to the fact that he is being left far behind in the race.

England  
as  
Seen from Abroad. Ten years ago I wrote, "If you want to appreciate your country, look at it from any foreign capital you please."

To-day I no longer feel it would be safe to give the same advice. Compared with New York, London is a badly lighted country village. Compared with Hamburg, the street locomotion is as that of the stage coach era compared to that of the *train de luxe*. Why, even here in Sebastopol, in the city which has risen like a phoenix from the ashes of the fortress we pounded to bits half-a-century since, electric trolley cars are running which are immensely in advance of anything to be found in the capital of the British Empire. Yet what region of the world is there that is not full of the labours of Englishmen? Even this very Sebastopol was originally laid out by an Englishman in the Russian service. Englishmen made the gas for St. Petersburg as they are still to do it for the suburbs of Vienna. All over Southern Russia, Englishmen founded and directed ironworks, and presided over the industrial development of the country. Now all is changed. Belgians and Frenchmen and Germans do the business, and a greater business, that the Englishmen began. Even in the working of tramways Belgians make lines pay which the English have abandoned in despair of earning a dividend. And the City of Vienna, under the guidance of its Anti-Semitic chief, Dr. Lueger, has just mulcted itself in an expenditure of a couple of millions sterling in gratifying a determination to get rid of the English Gas Company without regard either to law or equity. All this is bad showing for the Britisher, although no doubt it is the best medicine for John Bull, who of late years has grown too fat and altogether high and mighty properly to look after his business.

**The Story of the  
Vienna  
Waterworks.**

The story of the Vienna Waterworks, apart from its bearing upon the general movement against the English abroad, is interesting. It is an instructive object-lesson for all municipal Socialists who imagine that the way of confiscating vested interests is the shortest cut to the success of collective ownership. The Imperial Continental Gas Association, which has hitherto lighted the streets of Vienna, did so under a contract which could be terminated by the City if notice were given any time before October 31st, 1896, when the Company was bound to hand over to the City the whole of its works and plant at a valuation. Notice was given, and the

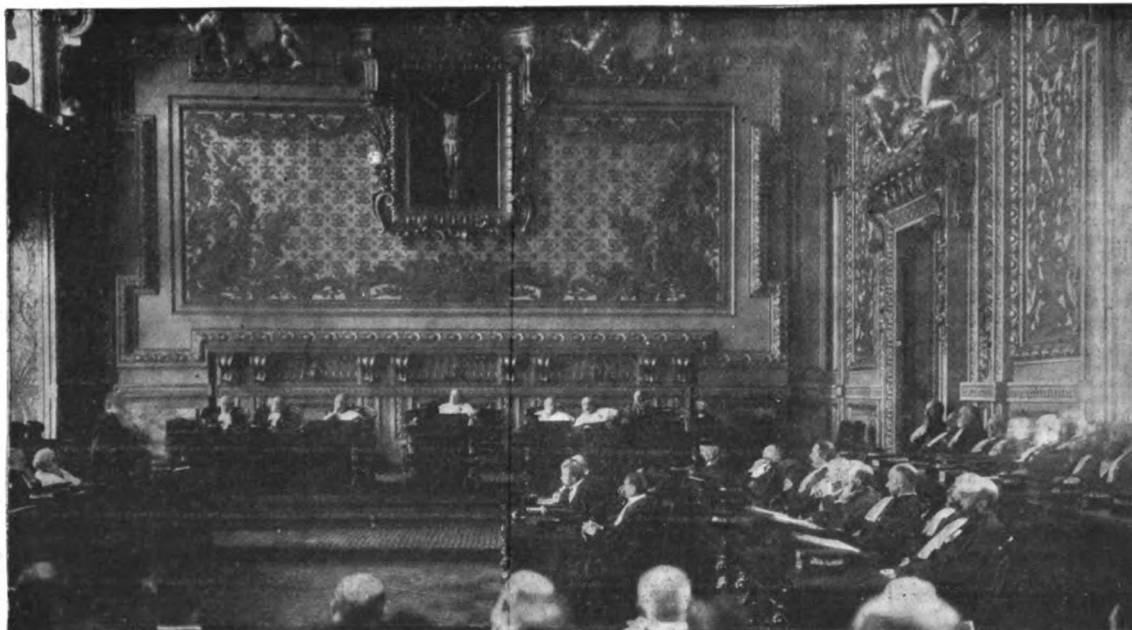
valuation was made at £1,350,000. As an alternative, the Company offered to hand over their plant and works free gratis and for nothing if their contract were extended for twenty years, and they further undertook to pay the City a share of profits amounting to £80,000 per annum. That is to say, that if the City would have waited twenty years, the Company would have paid into the City treasury £1,600,000 gas profits, and then have given over for nothing gas plant now valued at £1,350,000. This, however, did not suit Dr. Lueger and his friends, who believed that they could lay down fresh mains and construct new plant for £1,800,000. They therefore refused to take over the Company's plant, and set about laying new mains. The result is that, after spending £2,500,000, they find their system still incomplete. The Company was in legal possession of other contracts for lighting the suburbs, some of which will not expire till 1915. They also owned sixty thousand gas-meters, which could not be disconnected until the new system was complete. So this month the City authorities have agreed to a compromise. The Company agree to sell their gas-meters to the City; the City agrees to unify and recognise the contracts of the Company for lighting the suburbs till 1911, at the end of which time the City binds itself to buy at a valuation the plant and stock of the Company. As the net result of this attempted short cut to collective ownership, the ratepayers have lost at least £3,000,000. How much the London ratepayers lost by the absurd outcry against Lord Cross's Water Bill in 1880 it would be difficult to compute. To inaugurate the millennium by larceny is seldom successful.

**Poland  
and  
Ireland.**

The other night at St. Petersburg I was hotly pressed by two vehement Polish patriots, of very different political schools, on the subject of the wrongs of Poland. They differed about many things, but they both agreed in declaring that, if they could but be gifted with the privileges of Irishmen, they would consider that the portals of paradise had opened before their eyes. Of which it is well that the Irish irreconcilables should take due note. They too often talk as if they would prefer to be under the bloody rule of a Turkish Pasha than the somewhat wooden and arrogant sway of an English majority. Mr. Redmond's description of the new Irish Local Government Act, addressed to the Parnellites on October 10th, will tend to increase the envious despair with which in Warsaw they sigh for liberty as in Ireland. Mr. Redmond said:—

No words that he could use could exaggerate the value





A photograph by

THE COURT OF CASSATION, IN SESSION.

[V. Griboyedoff.]

of that Act. Of course they knew that it did not in the remotest degree touch the question of their national claims, but short of that it made the people in every county in Ireland for the first time in the history of this country a free people. It freed them absolutely from the rule of men who were irresponsible and for the most part alien in race, in feeling, and in national inspiration. It placed in the hands of the people the power of levying and of spending millions of taxation, and for the first time in the history of Ireland it gave the people a chance of applying themselves to practical questions upon which undoubtedly depended their future industrial prosperity.

If that Act works well, it will encourage progress in the same direction outside the British Empire. And whether it works well or ill will depend entirely upon Irishmen themselves.

#### November 1st.

#### The Crisis in France.

October has been a month of exceptional excitement for our French neighbours. The attitude of England on the Fashoda question might at any other time have proved preoccupation absorbing and inflaming enough, but the pressure of other sensations has thrust it into the background. The resolve of the Government to reopen the Dreyfus case drove the more unscrupulous Army leaders to desperate designs. A strike of workers engaged on the Exhibition buildings gave them a convenient excuse for crowding Paris with troops, and, it is openly asserted, arrangements were made for a *coup d'état* on the 15th. Happily the plot failed, whether through the loyalty of certain officers who refused to co-operate, or

through the decision of M. Brisson, or from some other cause: the unnecessary troops were withdrawn; but Zurlinden still remained Governor of Paris. The opening of the French Chamber on the 25th was attended with great tumult. General Chanoine unexpectedly hurled his resignation as War Minister in the teeth of the Assembly, and an angry discussion of the "campaign of insult against the Army" ended in a defeat of the Government by 286 votes to 254. The Ministry of M. Brisson was overthrown before it was quite four months old.

#### A Victory for Justice.

Two days later, the judges of the Court of Cassation began hearing Madame Dreyfus's application for a new trial, and on the 29th decided in her favour, after four hours' deliberation, by nine votes to four. Civilian justice having thus risen superior to military terrorism, we may cherish hopes of seeing truth and right established. The exposures which ought to follow should still further discredit the militarism for which France has already paid so dearly. The new Cabinet is announced to-day. M. Dupuy is Premier, and M. de Freycinet is Minister of War. M. Delcassé remains at the Foreign Office in order to put through the Fashoda business. If France comes safely through all these trying ordeals, as there is promise she will, the Republic will have shown a greater strength of stability than some of her best friends had given her credit for.

# DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Oct. 1. United Christian Conference at Bradford, at which Archdeacon Wilson presides.  
Europeans insulted in Pekin.  
Duel in Paris between M. Paulmier and M. Turot.  
Mr. Hay, the New Secretary of State, holds a Reception at Washington.  
The American Peace Commission holds a Preliminary Meeting at Paris.  
2. General Merritt arrives in Paris from Manila.  
Two American warships ordered from Manila to Pekin.  
A large Anti-Semitic Meeting at Vienna; 5,000 people present.  
4. M. Faure receives the American and Spanish Peace Commissioners.  
The Social Democratic Congress opens at Berlin.  
International Press Congress opens at Lisbon.  
Railway Servants' Congress begins at Leeds.  
Lord Charles Beresford arrives at Shanghai.  
First Meeting of the L. C. C. at Spring Gardens after the Recess.  
The New American Battleship *Illinois* launched at Newport, Ill.  
The War Inquiry Commission begins hearing witnesses at Philadelphia.  
Three thousand five hundred Spanish troops leave San Juan for Spain.  
Colonel Roosevelt and Mr. Van Wyck nominated for Governor of New York.  
5. The Leeds Musical Festival opens.  
The Collective Note from the four Powers presented to the Porte.  
Banquet at Quebec to the Artillery Company of Massachusetts.  
M. Manan, on behalf of the Court of Cassation, makes formal application for revision of the Dreyfus Case.  
Funeral of Madame Carnot in Paris.  
Rising of Indians in Minnesota, U.S.A.  
6. The Grenadier Guards arrive in London from the Soudan.

6. First Meeting of the London School Board after the recess.  
M. Liotard, Governor of Upper Ubangi, arrives in Paris.  
The Sirdar and his Staff reach Cairo.  
A battalion of the Northumberland Fusiliers arrives in Crete.  
M. Alphonse Bard nominated to report on the Dreyfus dossier.  
7. A Guard of Marines of the Russian, English and German Legations arrives at Pekin.  
Terrible fire at Hankow in China; 10,000 houses destroyed.  
Dr. Berry elected Speaker of the Cape Parliament.  
The Spanish and American Peace Commissioners at Paris meet in Conference.  
American troops land at Manzanillo and take possession of the city.  
8. Parliamentary Papers issued by the Foreign Office on the question of Fashoda.  
The Duke of Connaught holds a farewell Parade at Aldershot.  
The Tsung-li-Yamen enters a protest against the number of Russian troops sent to Pekin.  
The German Kaiser announces that he has abandoned his projected visit to Egypt.  
Old Age Pension Bill passes the New Zealand House of Representatives.  
Great fire in Sydney, N.S.W.  
The German Socialist Congress at Stuttgart concludes.  
In Paris 45,000 men stand out for higher wages.

10. Cape Parliament opens.  
The Manager Hong-Kong Bank signs the final Contract for the loan of £2,250,000 to continue the Northern Chinese railway.  
The Japanese Government orders Blue Jackets to Pekin to protect the Japanese Legation there.  
Anglo-American Commission at Quebec adjourns, to meet at Washington November 1st.  
11. Congregational Union opens at Halifax.  
The Command at Aldershot given to General Sir Redvers Buller in room of the Duke of Connaught.  
In the Cape Parliament a Vote of Want of Confidence in the Government carried by 37 to 37 votes.  
The German Emperor and Empress leave Potsdam and commence their journey to Turkey and Palestine.  
The American troops raise the Stars and Stripes at Manzanillo and take possession of the Custom House.  
12. The Cape Ministry resigns.  
Opening of great dock at Southampton.  
14. Farewell dinner given at Simla in honour of Lord Elgin.  
A new Cape Ministry constituted under Mr. Schreiner.  
Funeral of the late Queen of Denmark.  
The ss. *Mohegan* wrecked off the Lizard.  
16. The Sultan accepts the demand



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

MR. WYNDHAM.  
New Under-Secretary for War.



Photograph by

MR. BRODRICK.

[Elliott and Fry.]

New Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

- of the Powers for the complete evacuation of Turkish troops from Crete.  
The King of the Belgians attends a fete at Antwerp in honour of the development of the Congo Free State.  
17. An iron barque *Blengfell* blown up off the North Foreland.  
Lord Charles Beresford arrives at Pekin.  
18. The German Emperor and Empress land at Constantinople, and are received in state by the Sultan.  
Seven Mohammedans, convicted of the murder of British soldiers, hanged at Candia in Crete.  
Eight hundred French troops arrive at Suda in Crete.  
United States Flag hoisted over the Palace and Government Buildings at San Juan; the American occupation of Puerto Rico complete.  
General Porter, American Ambassador to France, gives a dinner in honour of the Spanish Peace Commissioners.  
In the Cape Assembly Mr. Schreiner makes his Ministerial Statement.  
19. A sea fight takes place at Manila between the Americans and the rebels; rebel vessels captured.  
A transport leaves San Francisco with 500 troops for Manila.  
Colonel Picquart's action against the *Tour* postponed for three weeks.  
Evacuation of Crete begins; two hundred Turkish soldiers embark for Turkey.  
The Chilian Cabinet resigns.  
Great seams of coal discovered at Collis, Western Australia.  
20. Captain Baratier, bearer of despatches from Major Marchand, arrives at Cairo.  
Admiral Schley takes command of the American Naval Station at Puerto Rico.



Photograph by] [London Stereoscopic Co.

#### THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

21. Parliament further prorogued to December 8th. Major Marchand's Report from Fashoda telegraphed to Paris. The Court of Cassation fixes the 27th and 28th inst. to hear the arguments for revision of the Dreyfus Case.
22. The German Emperor and Empress leave Constantinople.
23. The French Government publishes a Yellow Book on the Fashoda incident. Dr. Müller dies of plague at Vienna.
24. The British Foreign Office issues a Parliamentary paper dealing with the Sirdar's Visit to Fashoda on September 21st. The French Chamber opens. The time for the evacuation of Cuba by Spanish troops extended to January 1st, 1899. Law Courts reopen after Long Vacation. The French Ministry resigns after a defeat in the Chamber. A Peace Jubilee at Philadelphia; President McKinley present.
26. The French President meets the Presidents of the two Chambers in reference to the Ministerial crisis. Two thousand four hundred Turkish soldiers leave Crete. The German Emperor and Empress land at Haifa.
27. Sir Herbert Kitchener arrives in London, and meets with an enthusiastic reception. First sitting of the Court of Cassation in Paris on the Dreyfus Case. The Egyptian War Minister demands £350,000 to reorganise the Sudan. The United States refuse to assume the Cuban debt in any form.
28. President McKinley returns to Washington and lays before the Cabinet encouraging accounts of the Peace Negotiations in Paris. Dinner at Eton in honour of Lord Minto, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, and the Rev. J. E. C. Welldon. Lord Rosebery presides. Major Marchand arrives at Khartoum on his way to Cairo. M. Dupuy undertakes the formation of a French Cabinet.
29. A violent cyclone breaks over South London. Captain Baratier leaves Paris to meet Major Marchand in Cairo. The Court of Cassation in Paris pronounces in favour of Madame Dreyfus's application in form for "revision" of her husband's sentence and orders a supplementary investigation.
29. Major Esterhazy expelled from the "Legion of Honour." The German Emperor and Empress visit the notable sites and places in Jerusalem.
31. M. Dupuy completes a new French Cabinet. The American Peace Commissioners demand the cession of the whole Philippine archipelago to the United States. The German Emperor is present at the opening of the New Church of the Redeemer at Jerusalem.

#### By-Election.

Owing to the death of Sir Arthur Forwood a by-election took place, the Hon. Arthur Stanley being elected without opposition for the Ormskirk Division of Lancashire.

#### SPEECHES.

- Oct. 1. M. Jaurès, in Paris, on the necessity for open trial both in Civil and Military Cases. Canon Barnett, at Toynbee Hall, on the original idea of the "Settlement." Professor Virchow, at Charing Cross Hospital, on the Mystery of Life.
4. Herr von Vollmar, at Stuttgart, on Socialism as a peaceful political policy. Herr Auer, at Berlin, on the progress of the Social Democratic movement in Germany. Sir A. Geikie, at Birmingham, on Science in Education.
5. Senator Fairbank, at Quebec, on British sympathy with America during the recent war. Professor Virchow, in London, on the unity of scientific research.
6. Sir Norman Lockyer, in London, on the growth of the educational movement in Europe.
7. The Archbishop of Canterbury, at the Mansion House, on the Temperance question.
8. The French-Canadian Minister of Public Works, at Montreal, on the union of Great Britain, France and the United States. The Pope, at the Vatican, on the French protectorate over Oriental Catholics. M. Méline, at Epinal, on the want of fraternal feeling in France.
10. Mr. John Dillon, at Glasgow, on how to obtain Irish unity.
11. The Archbishop of Canterbury, in Canterbury Cathedral, on the proper objects of worship. Sir E. Clarke, at Plymouth, on the Tsar's Manifesto. Mr. Goschen, at Portsmouth, on Church Work.
12. Lord Rosebery, at Epsom, on the question of Fashoda. The Archbishop of Canterbury, at Ashford, on the practice of Confession in the Church of England. President McKinley, at Cedar Rapids, on the new responsibilities brought on the United States by the late war. Sir Charles Dilke, in London, on trade not following the flag. The Marquis of Ripon, at Todmorden, on national education.
13. Mr. Asquith, at Leven, Fifeshire, on Fashoda. The Archbishop of Canterbury, at Maidstone, on what ceremonial is lawful and what unlawful in the Church of England. Mr. Macnamara, in London, on the large number of London children who fail to attend school.
14. Mr. Asquith, at Tayport, on social reform. The Archbishop of Canterbury, at Croydon, on the power of the Bishops in the English Church. Lord Elgin, at Simla, on India during his Viceroyalty.
17. Mr. Courtney, at Liskeard, on the Tsar's Peace Rescript. Mr. Asquith, at Alloa, on Scottish Claims.
18. Mr. Bryce, at Burnley, on Secondary Education. The Duke of Devonshire, at Glasgow, on Fashoda, Egypt, and the Unionist Party.

18. Lord Lufflow, at Marlborough, on the Criminal Evidence Act. Mr. Courtney, at Bodmin, deprecates the re-conquest of the Sudan. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, in Manchester, on the work of the United Kingdom Alliance.
19. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at North Shields, on Egypt, Fashoda, and Social Legislation. Sir John Gorst, in London, on the Limitations of Parliamentary Government.
20. Lord Ripon, at Rochdale, on Fashoda. Mr. Bryce, at Cumnock, on the Fashoda question.
21. Mr. Chaplin, at Slenford, on France and Fashoda.
22. Lord Rosebery, at Perth, on the Tsar's Rescript and our position in Egypt. Mr. Asquith, at Keighley, on our policy in the Sudan and China.
24. Lord Wolsley, at Pimlico, in praise of British soldiers. Lord Tweedmouth, at York, on Britain's responsibility in Egypt. Lord Chief Justice, at Epsom, on too much time being given to cricket and football.
25. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the high character required to administer the British Empire. Mr. Cecil Rhodes, at Cape Town, on the French position at Fashoda. Lord Ripon, at York, in praise of Sir Herbert Kitchener. Max O'Rell, at Penrith, on the good feeling between Englishmen and Frenchmen.
26. Sir William Harcourt, at Aberystwith, on the rights of Empire and Intermediate Education in England. Mr. Ritchie, at Thornton Heath, on the Fashoda question. Sir John Gorst, at Manchester, on the Fashoda question. The Bishop of London, in London, on the Tsar's peace proposal.
27. Sir George Grey, at Huddersfield, on the right of Egypt in the Nile Valley. Sir Charles Dilke, at Salford, criticises Lord Salisbury's policy of drift in Foreign Affairs. Sir John Gorst, at Sheffield, on Social Reform.
28. Sir John Gorst, at Liverpool, on National Education. Lord Spencer, at Greenock, said it would be a scandal if war broke out between the two most civilised nations in the world.
29. Sir John Lubbock, at Dublin, on Indian Currency.

#### OBITUARY.

- Oct. 1. Madame Carnot, 55.
3. A. Oakby Hall, formerly Mayor of New York. Princess Trubetzkoi. Princess Albrecht of Prussia, 44. The Marquis of Anglesea, 63.
16. Lady Cromer. John Ritchie Findlay (of the *Scotsman*), 75.
18. Mr. Ralph Disraeli, 83.
19. Harold Frederic, 43. Gleason-White, 47. Blanche Willis Howard (novelist), 83.
20. Sir Henry Barkly, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., 83.
24. Professor F. M. Bohme, 72. Sir W. Goodenough (at Cape Town), 63. Pavis de Chavannes (French artist), 72.
29. Rev. Alexander Wilson, 84. Colonel George Waring (New York), 65.
30. Polonsky (Russian poet), 78.
31. Lady Martin (Helen Fautit), 73. General Sir Edward Lugard, 88.

#### Other Deaths Announced.

Madame Marina Polonsky; Brigade-Surgeon Alchinson, M.D., C.I.E., F.R.S.; Mr. Christopher Oakley; Mr. Hugh D. Tweedie; Lieutenant Hugh V. Fison; Mr. George Saxton; Mr. John Giers; Hon. W. J. Larnach, C.M.G.; Mr. John F. Clark; Lieutenant Hale; M. Louis Gallet; Mr. M. Linder; Mr. Charles B. Grant; Dr. Canilla, R.C. Bishop of Gibraltar; Mr. Robert Roberts; Mr. W. C. Little; Mr. Edward Hosking.

# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## FRANCIS JOSEPH, EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA, KING OF HUNGARY.

(By a Foreign Journalist.)

### PROLOGUE: A MOTHER'S CURSE.

**A** DULL, cold, grey November morning, Anno Domini 1848. The revolutionary movement in Vienna had been suppressed by the soldiers under command of Prince Windischgratz. Order and court-martial reigned again in the capital of Austria.

In a lofty room of the Imperial palace sat an elderly lady, evidently belonging to the educated middle class. She was waiting for the coming of the then all-powerful Archduchess Sophie, who had granted her an audience. The old lady's only son, a student, had been sentenced to death by court-martial for participating in the revolutionary movement, and the sentence was to be carried out that day.

The Archduchess appeared. The poor mother implored a "pardon," or at least a reprieve for her only boy; on her knees she begged for the Archduchess's intercession, which would save her son. The Archduchess remained cold, unmoved. The sentence of the court-martial could not be changed.

The distracted mother uttered a piercing shriek; curses, such as only a mother in the agony of her grief could invent, were showered by her upon the Archduchess and her sons. Then she fell into a dead faint and was removed by the Court officials.

The Archduchess went back to breakfast with her family; among them her son, Francis Joseph, the present Emperor of Austria (then only Archduke) and Ferdinand Max, the future Emperor of Mexico, who was shot at Queretaro by order of a court-martial.

### AUSTRIA FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Francis Joseph, the present Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary, was born on the 18th August, 1830. At the time of his birth his grandfather, Francis, was still on the throne. Austria in 1830 could only be compared to China, but not to the Chinese Empire of to-day: rather to China before the Anglo-French troops attacked and destroyed the Summer Palace of the Celestial Son of the

Moon. A complete Chinese wall separated Austria then from the rest of the world, and most particularly from the neighbouring Germany, where even during the worst reactionary period some shadow of liberty and constitutional government could be discerned. But in Austria Absolutism in its most naked form flourished at that time. Metternich was master in all foreign affairs of the country, and Sednitzky, the chief of the police, governed the internal policy. Of newspapers there were none, except the official gazettes of the several capitals in the provinces.

and some theatrical journals which retailed the scandal and gossip behind and before the curtain. The entire literature consisted of schoolbooks, which were printed and published under the supervision of the Censor, and of the several religious orders, in whose hands the entire lower middle and university education of the population of the Empire was concentrated. This was the state of Austria in the year of our Lord when its present Emperor first saw the light of the world. Of course a complete isolation, fossilisation and petrification of the minds of millions of people proved to be impossible, notwithstanding all the watchfulness and rigour of the police and of the armed frontier guards. Newspapers, pamphlets and books from abroad were smuggled into the country by the most varied and sometimes most ludicrous devices. In almost every house of the respectable educated upper middle-class

could be found a secret cupboard, which contained in every imaginable disguise the forbidden literature from Germany, France, and even England. The first copy of the *Times* which I ever saw was carefully hauled out from a big tea-caddy late in the evening, after the servants had retired to bed and the doors of the drawing-room had been locked.

### THE EMPEROR'S YOUTH AND TRAINING.

Francis Joseph, the eldest son of Archduke Francis Charles and of the Archduchess Sophie (a Bavarian princess), was from the day of his birth considered the heir to the throne, as his father's elder brother Ferdinand, who reigned from 1835 until 1848, had no children, and was always in a very delicate state of health. The young prince therefore received from his boyhood the education which at that time was considered necessary for a future



AN EARLY PORTRAIT OF THE EMPEROR.



ARCHDUCHESS SOPHIE.

(Mother of the Emperor.)

Emperor of Austria. His principal tutor, or rather *gouverneur*, was Count Coronini, a conscientious man withal, but somewhat narrow-minded and a martinet. The real military education was confined in 1843 to Colonel Hauslab, a very intelligent book-soldier. Like every prince of a Continental dynasty the young Archduke had to go through all the routine work of a soldier from the lowest rung of the ladder, and to get quite proficient in the general work of an officer in the army. All the other branches of a general education were, however, not neglected. All his teachers praised particularly their pupil's great scrupulousness and strict sense of duty; that they also spoke highly of his progress in his studies will not surprise anybody.

## HIS FIRST PUBLIC SPEECH.

The young Archduke's first official appearance in public took place on October 16th, 1847, in Pest, when, as representative of the Emperor Ferdinand, he "inducted" the Archduke Stephen as Governor (*Obergespan*) of the County of Pest. Francis Joseph on that occasion made his first public speech, and that in the Hungarian language. He expressed his great satisfaction that his first official participation in affairs of State took place in beloved Hungary. Loud, long-continued applause rewarded the young princely speaker; swords leapt out of their scabbards and the roar of "*Eljen*" shook the walls of Government House. Only a year or two after this demonstration the Hungarians were in full rebellion against the foreign Kaiser of Austria, and Kossuth as Governor declared that the Habsburg Dynasty had forfeited their right to the Crown of Hungary.

## DÉBÂCLE IN AUSTRIA; CIVIL WAR IN HUNGARY.

"Good-bye, days of my youth!" These were the words of Francis Joseph when in the early morning of December 2nd in the year 1848 his father informed

him that the Emperor Ferdinand had abdicated, and that he, the Archduke Francis Charles, renounced his right of succession to the throne in favour of his eldest son. But already before that memorable day the young Archduke had occasion to see much of the serious side of life. On March 13th, 1848, the revolution broke out in Vienna. Metternich was compelled to leave the country; the Emperor Ferdinand granted constitutional Government; a responsible Cabinet was appointed which promised parliamentary elections at the earliest possible moment; a national guard, liberty of the press, the right of public meetings—all the visible paraphernalia of a free country were granted, or at least promised. Nevertheless Vienna grew more turbulent every day, and worse yet, Lombardo-Venetia was in open rebellion. The King of Sardinia had declared war against Austria, and the Austrian field-marshal Radetzky was compelled to evacuate Milan. The Archduchess Sophie, the mother of Francis Joseph, considered her son safer amidst the Austrian army in Italy than in Vienna, and therefore sent him in April to Radetzky at Verona. All the eye-witnesses of the battles during the month of May in Lombardy reported that the young Archduke had shown great personal courage and had behaved altogether very creditably during the time that he belonged to the staff of the Austrian Commander-in-Chief.

## THE END OF A GAY YOUTH.

In consequence of a riot in Vienna the Emperor Ferdinand and the whole Imperial family precipitately left the capital on May 16th for Innsbruck in Tirol, and in June the Archduchess recalled her son from Italy with the order to join the family at Innsbruck. During that short month Francis Joseph, until then a gay lad, had become a more serious young man. The events in Hungary, almost as threatening and dangerous to the Empire and to the Imperial family as the war in Italy, convinced the Archduchess Sophie and her advisers that Austria required a stronger man at the helm of affairs than the weak, half-witted Emperor Ferdinand. The most confidential councillors of the Archduchess Sophie prepared all the necessary steps and formalities for the abdication of the Emperor Ferdinand. This poor man himself was not informed of his impending fate until a few days before the great scene took place.

## A SOLEMN CEREMONY.

Before eight on the morning of December 2nd in the year 1848 a great stir could be observed in the lofty halls and chambers of the archiepiscopal palace in Olmutz. All the members of the Imperial family, the Cabinet Ministers, Prince Windischgratz, and several other high personages were assembled in the ante-chamber of the throne-room. When the clock struck eight a small procession, consisting of the Emperor Ferdinand and his Consort, of Archduke Francis Charles and the Archduchess Sophie, and Archduke Francis Joseph, solemnly walked into the throne-room. Only the other members of the Imperial family, the Cabinet Ministers, Prince Windischgratz, Count Grunne, the Banus of Croatia, Baron Jellachich, the latter one of the most intimate advisers of the Archduchess, and Baron Huebner, the future ambassador, who acted as secretary on this memorable occasion, were permitted to enter the throne-room. The Emperor Ferdinand got up from his seat and read the following words from a paper which he held in his hand:—"For very weighty reasons we have decided irrevocably to lay down the Imperial Crown in favour of our beloved nephew the most Serene Archduke Francis Joseph, whom we hereby declare



to be of age. Our beloved brother, the most Serene Archduke Francis Charles, the father of our above-mentioned most Serene nephew, having renounced irrevocably his right of succession of the throne, which belongs to him according to the fundamental laws of our family and of the State, in favour of his above-mentioned son Francis Joseph." Prince Schwarzenberg thereupon read all the State papers and documents which had been drawn up for this purpose and occasion, and Baron Huebner drew up a Protocol, the minutes of the proceedings, which were then signed by all the persons present, except the old Emperor and Francis Joseph, from this moment Emperor of Austria.

#### THE YOUNG EMPEROR'S PROMISES.

*Viribus unitis.* This was the motto which the new Emperor chose as his guiding maxim. Never were united forces more required, never was the monarchy more disunited than at the time when Francis Joseph ascended the throne. In Hungary and in Lombardo-Venetia, open civil war; in Vienna, dull despair of a sullen population under martial law; in Bohemia, suppressed rebellion, and martial law in Prague. Such was the state of affairs in the Emperor's realm when he issued his first manifesto, "To my peoples" (there is no people of Austria, only various peoples), in which the new monarch addressed his subjects in the following words: "Fully recognising and convinced of the necessity and the high value of free institutions, we set out with confidence on the road which shall lead us to the happy reconstruction and rejuvenescence of the whole monarchy. On the basis of true liberty, on the foundation of equal rights for all peoples of the monarchy, and of the equality of all citizens before the law; on the basis of the participation of representatives of the people in legislating for the empire, the fatherland will rise again in rejuvenated power." Noble words indeed! We shall see how these promises were fulfilled.

#### A REIGN DISMALLY BEGUN.

In Vienna, brute force remained in power after the executions in November. Young men who had not their hair cropped short, or who wore a soft slouched hat, were ruthlessly thrown into prison by the minions of the brutal General Kempen, the newly appointed chief of the *gendarmerie*; public meetings were absolutely forbidden during the state of siege; the liberty of the press was suspended; more than three persons standing close to each other in a public street were "suspected" as rioters *in posse*, and could be arrested; to sum it up in one word, public life was again completely extinct. The war in Italy ended successfully for the Austrian army under Radetzky. Lombardy and Venetia were again subdued, and the diabolical General Haynau could with impunity flog on their bare backs in public noble ladies in Brescia. (This is the General to whom a few years afterwards, during a visit to London, the draymen and brewers of Barclay, Perkins and Co. gave a most unmerciful and well merited beating; they also tore out every single hair of his moustache.) The hatred of the Italians against the Austrians grew to white heat and lasted until their final liberation from that yoke.

In Hungary, however, things went badly for the Austrian arms. One Austrian general after the other was beaten by the Hungarian soldiers under their leaders Goergey, Bem, and other brilliant generals. At last the Tsar Nicholas came to the rescue of his brother Emperor. He sent a large army under Paskiewitsch into Hungary; but even the Russian troops could make little headway against the Hungarians, until Goergey, their

hitherto unbeaten Commander-in-Chief, surrendered his army to the Russian general at Vilagos. "Hungary lies at the feet of your Majesty," reported Paskiewitsch to his master the Tsar, not to the Emperor of Austria. A deep humiliation for Francis Joseph, which was not forgotten five years afterwards by the latter, when the Crimean war cast its shadow ahead.

#### THE HORRORS OF "RETRIBUTION."

The "retribution," as the Court party in Vienna called it, against the rebellious Hungarians was terrible. The hangman and the "shooting squad" were kept very busy during the autumn and winter of 1849. Indeed, on one morning seventeen Hungarian high army officers were strung to the gallows or shot; some of the scions of the noblest Hungarian families—among them a Karolyi—were "executed" as felons; others, who had been lucky enough to escape—among them Count Julius Andrassy, the future Prime Minister of the Monarchy—were gibbeted *in contumaciam*. This was the reconciliation and the promised rejuvenation. Hungary was declared to be only one of the provinces of Austria, like Styria, for instance. Their old Constitution forfeited, their Parliament non-existent, the country itself was subdivided into five Prefectures, with Austrian (German and Czech) *employés* at the head; the ancient laws of Hungary—civil as well as criminal laws—were abrogated, and the Austrian codes introduced. Political life was totally and completely extinguished. Hungary was a subjugated province with a vengeance! The people remained sullen, outwardly passive, playing a waiting game, until their time would come again. And it came at last. The young Emperor travelled several times through Hungary with military pomp between the years 1852 until 1857, but he never initiated any really conciliatory measures; never gave



ARCHDUKE FRANCIS CHARLES.

(Father of the Emperor.)



EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN OF MEXICO.  
(Brother to the Emperor.)

the Hungarians back the slightest part of their former political rights or institutions; the people, therefore, on their part again, on every occasion, showed the same sullen, passive resistance.

On the other side of the Leitha, in Austria proper, the political state of things went from bad to worse. First the Constitution of 1849 was abrogated, then another sham Constitution forced upon the country. But even this sham semblance of constitutional life was soon abolished, and from 1853 Francis Joseph reigned and governed again as the absolute monarch of his "beloved peoples of Austria." The sword and the crozier became master of all the territories under the sceptre of the Emperor.

#### ATTEMPT AGAINST THE LIFE OF THE EMPEROR.

While the Emperor was taking his daily constitutional walk about noon on February 18th, 1853, along the old fortifications of the inner town of Vienna, a Hungarian journeyman tailor, Franz Libenyi by name, suddenly threw himself upon the Emperor and with a long knife stabbed the monarch in the neck. The buckle at the back of the Emperor's military cravat broke the force of the stroke, but the knife, nevertheless, entered into the neck and the wound appeared at the first glance very dangerous. Count O'Donnel, who as aide-de-camp accompanied the Emperor on his walk, and a citizen of Vienna, who also was taking his daily constitutional only a few steps from the spot where the murderous attempt had been made, immediately seized the murderer, who just tried to strike the Emperor a second time with his knife. Count O'Donnel, who feared that the point of the weapon might have been poisoned, moreover courageously sucked of the blood which was flowing out of the Emperor's wound. A great crowd soon assembled, and the would-be murderer was removed

to prison. He acknowledged that he intended to kill the Emperor because he had taken away the liberty of Hungary. The trial of the criminal soon took place before the law court in Vienna; he was convicted and sentenced to be hanged, which sentence was duly carried out. The Emperor remained about a fortnight in bed, and took his first drive in a carriage again on March 12th. The Archduke Ferdinand Max, the Emperor's brother, a few weeks afterwards proposed the building of a church in commemoration of the Emperor's deliverance from the assassin's knife. The *Votiv Kirche*, one of the finest modern purely Gothic churches in the world, is the result of this grand idea of the art-loving Archduke; but he was already many years in his grave when the new cathedral was consecrated on April 26th, 1879, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of the Emperor Francis Joseph with Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria.

#### THE IDYL AT ISCHL.

In the month of August, 1853, at Ischl, where the Emperor usually resided in summer, he met for the first time his cousin, Princess Elizabeth, the second daughter of Duke Max in Bavaria, and of Duchess Ludovica, his own mother's sister. The Emperor paid a good deal of attention to his fair cousin, and on August 19th, Francis Joseph, after Mass in church, introduced Princess Elizabeth to the officiating parish priest with the words, "Reverend father, give us your blessing; this lady is my affianced bride" (*meine Braut*). Princess Elizabeth was a scion of the Wittelsbach family, so was Archduchess Sophie, the Emperor's mother. To the same family belonged King Ludwig II., who found his end in a tragic manner in the waters of the Starnberger See; his brother, King Otto, the present (nominal) King of Bavaria, is a hopeless lunatic. Princess Alexandra, the sister of the present Regent Luitpold of Bavaria, a lady of the kindest disposition towards the poor, suffered for many years from hallucinations; and the Duchess of Alençon, the sister of the Empress Elizabeth, was for several months in a *maison de santé* before the death of Crown Prince Rudolf, but recovered from what turned out to have been melancholia. This is the "health record" of the family of the Princess whom Francis Joseph presented as his *Braut* to the parish priest of Ischl. On account of the tragic events which during the last decade darkened the Emperor's family life, I consider it necessary to lay particular stress upon this Wittelsbach family record. Perhaps it may also help to explain many of poor Empress Elizabeth's peculiarities.

#### THE EMPEROR'S WEDDING.

On April 24th, 1854, at seven o'clock in the evening, in the Church of the Augustines in Vienna, the marriage ceremony of the Emperor Francis Joseph and Princess Elizabeth was performed by Archbishop Rauscher. The new Empress of Austria was only seventeen years old; but everybody who saw her, and especially the persons who had occasion to speak with her, appeared to be charmed by her beauty as well as by the great *esprit* which she showed in conversation. During the first few years of their marriage the Imperial couple seemed to live very happily together. Several children were born to them; on August 21st, 1858, the Crown Prince, who received the name of the founder of the Habsburg dynasty—Rudolf.

The internal policy of the Emperor became during these years from 1853 until 1859 entirely absolutistic. As already stated above, the sword and the crozier were the only powers in the realm. The ambitious Archbishop

of Vienna, Cardinal Rauscher, concluded on August 18th, 1855, a treaty with the Pope—the so-called "Concordat," the most humiliating document in modern history of subjection of the State to the supremacy of the Church.

#### THE TRANSFORMATION OF VIENNA.

To the Burgomaster of Vienna, who had come to offer his congratulations and those of the Capital of the Empire on the occasion of the birth of the Crown Prince, the Emperor replied:—"When my son is grown up he will find a larger, handsomer and more elegant Vienna." This word of the Emperor became true. Until 1858 Vienna was an antiquated fortress, which had been able to resist the Turks in 1519 and 1683. The real work of taking down the *Basteien* and removing the walls began in 1858. The Ring Strasse, the most magnificent street in the world, with its innumerable palaces, became a reality, and whatever may be said of the internal or foreign policy of the Emperor during the first decade of his reign, he can claim like Augustus that he found Vienna a village and left it a town of marble palaces.

#### THE WAR IN ITALY, 1859.

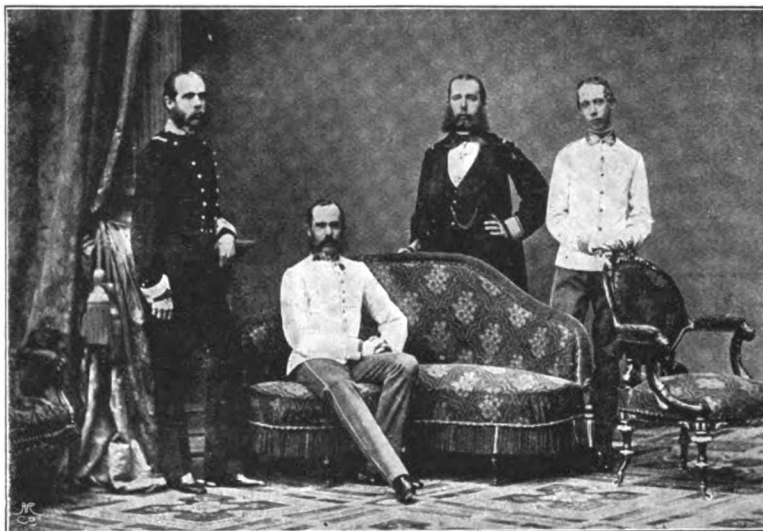
Since the New Year's reception at the Tuileries, when Napoleon addressed the Austrian Ambassador with the words, "I regret that our relations with your Government are not any longer as good as they have been," nobody in well-informed circles doubted that war in Lombardy was unavoidable, and that Napoleon would be the ally of Victor Emmanuel. On April 28th the Austrian army, under Count Gyulai, crossed the Ticino. The Austrian Commander-in-Chief was merely a favourite of the Court; of military genius or even talent he had never given any proof. The first important fight took place on May 20th at Montebello, where Gyulai was already compelled to retire; then followed the battle of Magenta on June 4th, which ended in a defeat of the Austrian army, notwithstanding the greatest bravery of the rank and file of the troops. The Emperor hastened to Italy and became Commander-in-Chief of his army. But he also lost the next great battle which was fought on June 20th at Solferino. An armistice was then concluded, an interview between Francis Joseph and Napoleon took place at Villafranca on July 11th, and in November peace was concluded at Zurich. Francis Joseph ceded Lombardy to Napoleon, who immediately made over that country to Victor Emmanuel. By this diplomatic fiction the pride of the Austrian Emperor was somewhat saved, as he did not give up one of his provinces to his hated rival, the "upstart" King of Sardinia. In a very sad and dejected mood the Emperor Francis Joseph returned to Vienna.

But the "peoples" of Austria did not at all share his sadness. To them the defeats in Lombardy opened the outlook for a better era, the end of the unabashed absolutism, which had broken down completely on the plains of Lombardy.

#### THE SHAM CONSTITUTIONAL ERA.

The Emperor was one of the first to recognise the necessity of breaking with the system which had prevailed in Austria since 1853. The reactionary Minister Bach was dismissed, and a more liberal Cabinet under Archduke Regnier as Premier, and Schmerling as Minister of the Interior, was appointed. On October 20th, 1860, the Emperor issued a *Diplom*—to wit, a public document, that Austria henceforth should be governed again by a Constitution, and not quite under an absolutistic system. Some representative institutions were created in Hungary as well as in the other provinces, and on February 26th, 1861, another *Patent* gave more fully directions for a kind of Parliament, called Reichsrat, for Austria. But

all these measures were only half-hearted, though they appeared an immense concession to the German element in the Austrian provinces. But the Hungarian people remained perfectly—intransigent one would say to-day. They would have nothing to do with these concessions granted as a kind of gift by a monarch whom they did not recognise as their King; they sullenly remained passive, took no part in elections which were ordered, they



THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA AND HIS BROTHERS IN THE EARLY 'SIXTIES.

(Reproduced by permission of the "Idler.")

sent no representatives. The Czechs of Bohemia also declined the new-fangled Reichsrat in Vienna. Thus a mere Rump Parliament was opened by the Emperor on May 1st, 1861, in the temporary building, commonly called the Schmerling Theatre, in Vienna, with a speech, which again, as in 1849, laid stress upon his conviction that free institutions together with equality of rights of all nations within the monarchy, and participation of the people in legislative work, would lead to a salutary transformation of his realm. But all these *Diplomas* and *Patents*, this sham Constitution and Rump Parliament, did not satisfy the Hungarians nor the Czechs. More serious events had still to move the heart and mind of the Emperor, before he could be convinced of the necessity of breaking completely with his former political systems and shams and of becoming in reality a constitutional monarch.

#### ABSOLUTISM AGAIN.

Schmerling tried to raise the *prestige* of Austria in Germany by advising the Emperor to call together a meeting of all the Princes of Germany to a congress—



THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA IN 1854.

called the *Fuerstentag*—in Frankfort-on-the-Maine. But the King of Prussia, on the advice of Bismarck, resolutely, and notwithstanding the greatest efforts of the Austrian and other Courts, declined to come to Frankfort. The German *Fuerstentag*, under the presidency of the Austrian Emperor, met however; but without the King of Prussia it was like a performance of "Hamlet" with the Prince's part omitted. Prussia—or more correctly speaking, Bismarck—pursued already quite different plans at that time. The *Fuerstentag* was the last appearance of an Austrian Emperor as a political leader in Germany.

The war about the succession in Denmark and the Schleswig-Holstein duchies led to further misunderstandings and difficulties between Austria and Prussia. Great events cast already their shadows in advance; it became clear that the question of the hegemony in Germany would have to be fought out between Austria and Prussia. The internal situation in Austria was beset by difficulties. Schmerling and his Rump Parliament could make no headway. In August, 1865, this Minister resigned his office; Belcredi was appointed Schmerling's successor. But in September of the same year the Constitution was again *sistirt*—i.e., suspended—by a new *Patent* of the Emperor, until the time when the negotiations with the intractable Hungarians would lead to a satisfactory settlement: absolutistic government again! This was the internal position in Austria at the end of 1865.

#### THE IMPERIAL COUPLE: THE EMPRESS.

After the birth of the Crown Prince some ugly rumours concerning the married life of the Imperial couple commenced to circulate in Vienna. Gossip pointed particularly in a certain direction of a Circus, which

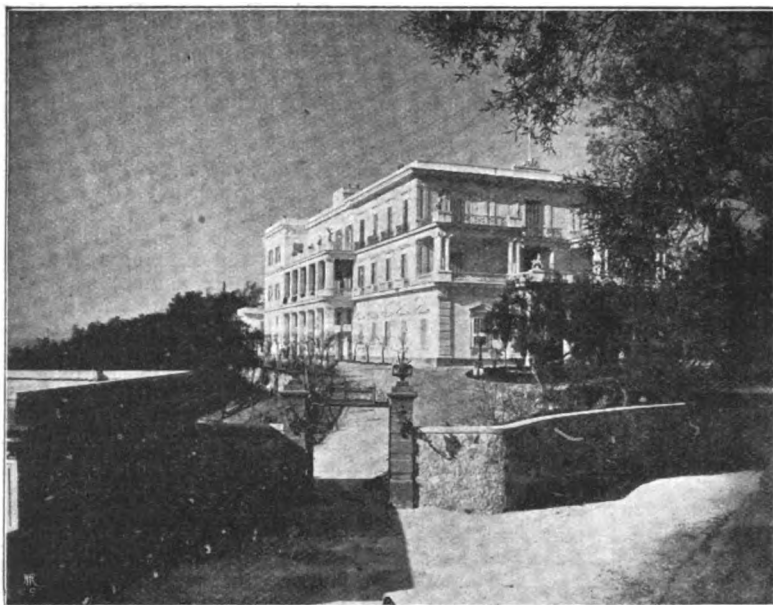
enjoyed the patronage of the Emperor. During 1860 alarming reports with regard to the health of the Empress spread like wildfire throughout the town, and one fine morning the official paper announced that the state of health of Her Majesty required a change of air and residence in a southern climate. Queen Victoria offered to lend one of the royal yachts to the Empress, and on board of the *Victoria and Albert* the Empress Elizabeth made her first journey to Madeira. The Imperial patient remained there the whole winter, but on her return to Vienna the Court physicians again declared that the Empress's state of health required a further sojourn in a more southern climate. This time the beautiful château at Miramare near Trieste was chosen, but during the next winter the Empress proceeded to Corfu, where she stopped for a very long period of time. Altogether the Emperor did not see much of his illustrious Consort during these years. The Empress remained during several winters in the South, and in summer she lived with her father and mother at their castle in Bavaria. Not until long after the great events of the year 1866, of which we shall have to speak presently, a conciliation between the Imperial couple took place, and the Empress returned to Vienna, later on to Buda Pest.

#### A MISUNDERSTOOD HEROINE.

On all sides it was asserted by those who accompanied the Empress on her travels, or by the persons who met her in society, that she was very highly gifted, but also high-strung, a very well read and uncommonly accomplished lady. She longed for better things, and for higher aims than the ordinary court, barrack, or circus gossip and tittle-tattle; more than any other member of the highest court circle she instinctively recognised or saw that the state of affairs in the monarchy could not last. When first she tried to turn the conversation to



THE EMPRESS IN 1867.



THE EMPRESS'S PALACE IN CORFU.

serious matters, she was snubbed or scolded by those who arrogated to themselves the right to do so ; and the only person who could have changed the state of things either did not take her seriously, or sided perhaps more with those who declared the Empress headstrong and meddling in matters which did not concern her. Thus treated, the Empress retired more and more from her circle ; she read a good deal, travelled much, walked and rode on horseback long distances, so that people commenced to talk of her as "strange" and peculiar. But she bided her time ; and when the great, the decisive crisis arrived, the people in Austria and in Hungary, but particularly in the latter country, had occasion to find out of what noble character, what high mettle, their Empress Queen was, notwithstanding all her seeming eccentricities. To the Empress, more than to any other person in the monarchy, the final smoothing over of all the difficulties between Austria and the Hungarian people is due. The Magyars knew, and in coming years fully appreciated how much Hungary was indebted to their Queen ; and when, only a few weeks ago, the terrible tragedy in Geneva amazed and shocked the whole civilised world, nowhere else were the tears for the murdered Empress as genuine as within the borders of the kingdom of St. Stephen's Crown.

## THE WAR OF 1866. SADOWA.

We approach the blackest page in the history of the public life of the Emperor Francis Joseph. The stars and Bismarck urged on the war. Austria had to fight against two foreign enemies—Prussia in the North, Italy in the South ; within its own borders the Hungarians sulking, sullen and dissatisfied. The Hungarian regiments could not be altogether trusted ; in the ranks of one of the enemies, in the Italian Army, a Hungarian legion fought against Austria. Austria's allies were the South German States, Hessen Cassel, Hanover and Saxony. After one of the shortest campaigns of the century, within one week after the first serious fight, the battle of Sadowa was won by the Prussian army. This battle decided the war. Austria sued first for an armistice at

Nikolsburg, then for peace, which was concluded at Prague on August 23rd, 1866. Prussia dictated the conditions of peace : complete exclusion of Austria from Germany and the loss of Lombardy. A Military Convention was concluded which made Prussia the paramount power in Germany. Austria was excluded from Italy, and ceased to be a German power.

THE SALUTARY LESSON  
OF ADVERSITY.

The lesson of the war was a terrible trial for Francis Joseph ; but it proved to be a good lesson, taken to heart by the Emperor. Unlike the Bourbons, who never learnt anything, the Habsburg monarch learnt in a very short time a great deal ; in fact, he became quite a new man. He became a real, true Constitutional Prince, who never went back any more on his public declarations ; at home and abroad he became the beloved, trusted monarch, and as time went on he was looked upon by the whole of Europe as one of the most revered princes in Christendom.

The first task which the Emperor set himself consisted in the conciliation with Hungary. Two persons more than anybody else assisted Francis Joseph in this difficult undertaking ; the one was the Empress Elizabeth, the other Francis Deak, the greatest, the most unselfish patriot of Hungary, or perhaps of any other country. Count Beust, who was called in from Saxony to re-



THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE.



organise the state of affairs in Austria, was only a minor factor compared with the Emperor's Consort, and with the Hungarian patriot. He was the nominal head of the Cabinet, the Emperor made him even his Chancellor, but though clever or rather shifty, Beust never obtained real durable influence in Austria. He always remained "the foreigner," though his services to his adopted country were important enough. In the month of May, 1867, the Emperor announced to the Austrian Reichsrat in Vienna that he had succeeded in effecting a satisfactory arrangement with Hungary, which guarantees its belonging together (*Zusammen-Gehörigkeit*) with the entire monarchy, and which guarantees the internal peace of the realm as well as its power abroad among the other nations of the world. Hungary got back its ancient Constitution, it obtained complete Home Rule, independence in all internal affairs of the kingdom of the St. Stephen's Crown; it became the Hungarian State with Count Julius Andrássy as first Prime Minister of the Hungarian Cabinet, and the Habsburg monarchy became the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, its monarch the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary.

#### "THE CONCILIATION BABY."

But one thing still remained to be done: Francis Joseph had to be crowned as King of Hungary before he could be recognised by the Hungarians as their legitimate king. The ceremony of the coronation took place at Buda Pest on June 8th, in the year 1867, with all the ancient customs, amidst the unanimous jubilation and joy of the whole Hungarian nation. Never had Magyar enthusiasm for their king and queen reached such a fever-heat—never, perhaps, not even at the ever memorable scene at Pressburg with their Queen Maria Theresa. And the greatest of all demonstrations of joy and loyalty were those for their beloved new queen, Elizabeth. Her word that she considered Gödölloe (the Imperial castle near Buda Pest) her *real home* was deeply graven in every Magyar's heart. The conciliation between Prince and people was complete. So was also that between Francis Joseph and his wife. They continued to reside for some time in Gödölloe, and then in Buda Pest, where, on April 2nd, 1868, Princess Marie Valerie, their last daughter, was born. All over the country the child was lovingly called the "conciliation baby."

#### THE AUSGLEICH—THEN AND NOW.

In Austria proper (called Cisleithania henceforth) the work of regeneration also proceeded at a brisk pace during the year 1867. In the month of October of that year the Reichsrat in Vienna passed the so-called Fundamental Laws of the State and the *Ausgleich* with Hungary. These fundamental laws buried the old Austria, and made her a new constitutional monarchy. Everything which is considered essentially necessary for constitutional government was embodied in that Constitution.

As far as human foresight (by passing laws and making constitutions on paper) can go, the Austrian Reichsrat did at that time everything to provide against every possible contingency or emergency. It could hardly foresee the irresistible forces "flying off at a tangent" and the seemingly irreconcilable differences between the various nations, tribes and clans of Austria.

Besides these fundamental laws for Cisleithania, the laws concerning the *Ausgleich* with Hungary were passed. For all common affairs of the entire monarchy (Army and Navy, foreign affairs) two special political bodies were created, called the Delegations. These two Delegations are elected by their respective parliaments and their



DEAK.

deliberations take place alternately in Vienna and in Buda Pest. Hardly did these law makers in 1867 foresee that in 1897 already seemingly insuperable difficulties would arise with regard to the *Ausgleich*. The Austrian laws and constitutional regulations prove of what value such work on paper is. Anyhow, they lasted for thirty years and did their duty so long. One thing, however, remains certain: the Emperor Francis Joseph as Supreme General Conciliator and honest, loyal, constitutional ruler, gained much more in the estimation of the world during these thirty years than did the laws of 1867 themselves.

Very deep grief during the joyous year 1867 was, however, caused to the Emperor and the Imperial family by the catastrophe in Mexico. On June 19th of that year the Emperor Maximilian was shot by order of a court martial in Queretaro. His wife, the Empress Charlotte, became demented, and still lives a hopeless lunatic at the château of Laeken near Brussels.

#### PEACEFUL DAYS FOR THE EMPEROR.

After the stirring times during the years 1866 and 1867 there came years of peace for the Empire and for the Emperor. Never perhaps, neither before nor afterwards, could the monarch live so peacefully and work without serious troubles for the welfare of the country. "*La Russie se recueille*," said Gortschakoff after the Crimean War. The Austrian monarchy also recuperated and recovered from the evils of previous bad times and of its former bad system of government. Trade and commerce began to revive in a manner hitherto totally unknown in the dominions of the Habsburgs. The new Ringstrasse attracted travellers from all parts of the world. Fresh, sweet water was brought to Vienna from the mountains near Styria through aqueducts of Roman proportions. All worked well together and things went like a marriage bell. In 1873 the first Universal International Exhibition was

opened by the Emperor. But this Jubilee year—the twenty-fifth of his reign—and the success of the exhibition were greatly disturbed by the cholera which had broken out in Vienna shortly after the beginning of the exhibition, and by the great financial crisis—the *Krachs* *par excellence*—which shook all financial institutions of the capitals to the very foundations, and jeopardised again the growth of the town as well as the credit of the country. Excessive, reckless speculation had been the cause of the *Krachs*. To a certain extent the Vienna market has not yet quite recovered from that shock.

Buda Pest, the capital of Hungary, until 1867 more an Asiatic great village than a European great town, grew still more rapidly, and became one of the finest capitals on the Continent. The King and the Queen very frequently resided in Gödölloë, and when Deak, the great patriot, died, Queen Elizabeth was one of the first to deposit a beautiful wreath upon the coffin. Both halves of the monarchy, formerly almost exclusively agricultural countries, commenced to “go ahead” in all industries; the import and export of goods increased more than tenfold; factories, coal mines and ironworks grew in every part of the land.

#### THE HEIGHT OF IMPERIAL FELICITY.

The year 1879, with its festivities in honour of the silver wedding of the Imperial couple, may be considered as the highest culmination point of their earthly bliss, of their Majesties' star. The *Festzug*, an artistic procession arranged under the direction of the celebrated painter Makart, beat the record of all similar previous parades and pomps. The citizens of Vienna surpassed themselves; it was the *apogee* of the capital, the zenith in the rise of Vienna. The balls and other festivities were equally fairylike. Among the innumerable deputations which the Emperor received on that occasion, a deputation from Bosnia in their picturesque national costume undoubtedly afforded the greatest satisfaction to Francis Joseph. Bosnia and Herzegovina, the administration of which province had been lately intrusted to Austria by the Berlin Congress, were a compensation for the monarch who had lost Lombardy and Venetia. The Empress took part, almost for the last time in Vienna, in all these public demonstrations of joy and loyalty.

#### THE SHADOWS BEGINNING TO DEEPEN.

Since 1879 an almost invincible shyness against appearing in public on official and State occasions in Austria took hold of the Empress. In Hungary on some occasions she made an exception. Elizabeth, the Empress of Austria and Queen of Hungary, henceforth shunned every public pageant. She travelled more than ever in foreign countries, hunted a great deal,

passed the winter in her beautiful Achilleion at Corfu, avoided Court company, studied Hungarian and modern Greek, read day and night when not occupied with walking, or with her favourite exercise on horseback. But nothing could induce her to live in State anywhere. Nobody knows until this day the cause of this seclusion, of such an absolute withdrawal from public gaze. Within the circle of her family, with her children she spent her time as heretofore. A few especially favoured persons testify that her brilliant powers of mind remained undiminished until the last days of her life. She possessed only, so these well-qualified witnesses for truth always stated, an insuperable dread of large company, but more particularly of the Vienna courtiers, men and women alike. She was after all a princess of the House of Wittelsbach, in which family some form or other of eccentricity is not at all unusual. Perhaps some of the calumnious rumours about

her life which originated in Vienna had deeply wounded and embittered her against the capital of Austria.

One of the most important political events for Austria and for its monarch was the conclusion of the treaty of alliance with Germany. Notwithstanding the greatest difficulties with his sovereign, the Emperor William, and notwithstanding many secret intrigues in Vienna, Bismarck succeeded in creating the famous Dual Alliance, which soon afterwards, by Italy joining the *Bund*, became the Triple Alliance. Everybody of course recollects Lord Salisbury's speech in which he greeted the news of the Alliance as tidings of joy.

#### THE DEATH OF THE CROWN PRINCE.

Now we approach the mysterious tragedy, the shadow of which has only deepened as the years have passed. Such an event, that

the heir to one of the oldest thrones in the world, the proud bearer of one of the most illustrious names in Europe, should find his death, a violent death—for *this* alone is officially acknowledged—in a small hunting lodge only a couple of hours distant from the capital of the Empire over which he was expected to reign; that until this day, ten years after the terrible occurrence, the real details of the mysterious catastrophe can only be guessed or put together by means of circumstantial evidence of more or less reliable nature—that makes fiction and the tragic drama itself seem tame.

Difficult though it may appear among the thousand contradictory reports of the mysterious tragic occurrence, we will endeavour to relate in the shortest possible space that event according to the most reliable sources, and in accordance with undisputed facts and acknowledged genuine documents.

About noon on January 30th, 1889, a strange rumour circulated among the population of Vienna that Crown Prince Rudolf had died at Mayerling, a small hunting



MEDAL STRUCK IN COMMEMORATION OF THE SILVER WEDDING, 1879.



CROWN PRINCE RUDOLF.

lodge, the night before from sudden cessation of the heart's action. The evening edition of the official *Gazette* confirmed this rumour by announcing officially the death of the Crown Prince on the previous day from that cause. Nobody in Vienna would believe that a young strong man had died from such a cause, and the wildest, most extraordinary rumours were whispered about. On the following day the fact leaked out that Crown Prince Rudolf found his death by his own hand. By order of the Emperor the Vienna *Gazette* published the report of the *post mortem* examination, signed by three of the most prominent physicians, to the effect that the Crown Prince's death was due to a deep wound on the top of his skull, breaking the skull; the wound having been caused by a shot from a revolver, which the deceased himself had fired off, and caused instant death. The learned physicians also tried to prove, by the formation of the skull, that the Crown Prince had been of necessity subject to melancholia and depression, and that he had committed suicide during temporary aberration of mind. The official and semi-official journals then related that the Crown Prince had suffered a great deal lately from severe headaches, and that he had fallen from his horse a few months previously, which fact had been kept secret according to the strictest orders of the deceased. They also discreetly alluded to the cases of melancholia in the Wittelsbach family. The good people in Vienna shook their heads, and asked, notwithstanding the learned *post mortem* explanation, what was the cause of the suicide of the Crown Prince.

#### THE PARTNER OF HIS DEATH.

The answer soon became known, because the papers announced that on the same day on which the Crown Prince had committed suicide, the Baroness Marie Vetsera suddenly and quite unexpectedly died. Thus a corner of the veil was lifted, and the mystery might perhaps be cleared up. For it was a matter of public notoriety that

the Crown Prince during the last months had formed a *liaison* with Marie Vetsera, and that she was a frequent visitor at his hunting lodge at Mayerling. During the next few days more details came to the knowledge of the public. Marie Vetsera had poisoned herself in Mayerling, at the same time when the Crown Prince had committed suicide, and their dead bodies were found in the same room. Six letters had also been found in that room, five written by the Crown Prince, and one by Marie Vetsera. The letters of the Crown Prince were addressed—one to his mother, another to his father, the third to his wife, the fourth to the Duke of Braganza, one of his "chums," and the fifth to his friend Baron Szoegenyi, one of highest officials in Hungary. The contents of the first-mentioned three letters never became known. The letter to the Duke of Braganza read thus :—

Dear Friend,—I must die. I could not act otherwise. Good-bye. Servus thy RUDOLF.

The letter to Szoegenyi ran :—

Dear Szoegenyi,—I send you herewith enclosed a codicil. Act accordingly and in accordance with my last will and testament which I have made two years ago with the consent of my wife. In my study at the Hofburg (Imperial Palace at Vienna) you will see a small table next to the sofa. Please open with the golden key, which I also enclose, the drawer of the table; you will find there my papers which I entrust to your care, leaving it to your discretion which of them you may consider fit for publication. I must depart from this life. Give my love in my name to all my good friends and acquaintances. God bless our beloved fatherland.—Your RUDOLF.

Marie Vetsera's letter read thus :—

Dear Mother,—I die together with Rudolf. We love each other too fervently. Pardon us and farewell.—Thy unhappy MARIE.

P.S.—Bratfish whistled to-day admirably.

Bratfish was the name of a cabdriver, a great favourite of the Crown Prince, in whose cab, a well-appointed carriage, the Crown Prince had made the trip to Mayerling from Vienna the day before his death. Bratfish belonged to the boon companions of the fast set of the Crown Prince. It would require the skill of half-a-dozen Sherlock Holmeses to unravel the mystery of Mayerling. The letters, if genuine, give some clue to a solution.

#### THE MOST PROBABLE THEORY.

The most probable theory is this : The Crown Prince being passionately in love with Marie Vetsera desired to obtain a divorce from his wife. He addressed a letter to the Pope asking for a Dispensation (this being necessary in such a case) to enable him to get divorced from the Crown Princess. The Pope sent the Crown Prince's letter and his own reply to it direct by special messenger to the Emperor Francis Joseph. The Emperor, after having read the correspondence, summoned the Archdukes Charles Ludwig and Albrecht, and the Cardinal Archbishop of Vienna, to his presence, sent for the Crown Prince, and in the presence of the above-named personages handed the Pope's letter to his son. The scene which followed cannot be described. The Emperor demanded from the Crown Prince his word of honour that he would give up his *liaison* with the Baroness Vetsera, that he would commence a new life and return to the Crown Princess. The Crown Prince after a great struggle fell upon his knees and gave his word of honour to make an end of his previous life. Deeply touched, the Emperor conducted his son to the Crown Princess. In

her joy she sent on the same day the following telegram in cipher to her father, the King of the Belgians :—

I send a triumphant Hallelujah to Heaven. Your daughter is happy again, happy beyond measure.—STEPHANIE.

A great family dinner party in the Emperor's private apartments was to be given on the next evening to celebrate this reconciliation.

#### FAREWELL TO THE FORLORN ONE.

But the Crown Prince wanted to say good-bye once more to Marie Vetsera. He met her by appointment half-way, and they drove together in Bratfish's cab to Mayerling. (These facts have been ascertained beyond the shadow of a doubt.) What happened after their arrival in Mayerling must be left to conjecture. It is alleged that another letter, written by Marie Vetsera and addressed to her sister, was also found after her death in her dress. This letter read thus :—

My dear Sister,—To-day, at last, he has openly explained to me the impossibility that I could ever become his wife. He has given his word of honour to his father to leave me. It is all over. I go gladly into death.

That Marie Vetsera was found dead in Mayerling on the same bed on which Crown Prince Rudolf was lying with his skull smashed, cannot be doubted; but that Marie Vetsera had poisoned herself with strychnine, the bottle being found on the carpet near the bed, has not been ascertained with the same exclusion of every possible doubt. If the latter fact is true, if the Baroness poisoned herself after Rudolf had told her she could never become his wife, then the theory for the immediate cause of the Crown Prince's suicide is this :—The Baroness Vetsera poisoned herself during the night while Rudolf was lying by her side. (It is alleged that her body showed clearly that she had been dead for hours when the shot from the Crown Prince's room the next morning was heard, and his valet, the Duke of Coburg, and others rushed into the room.) On his awaking early in the morning he found to his horror Marie Vetsera dead by his side. Then despair and loathing of himself as the cause of this death of his beloved Marie may have crept into his over-excited brain; he had after all broken his word of honour which he had given to his father, and yet he had driven to suicide Marie Vetsera. Then he wrote those letters, saying in two words : "I cannot live any longer," and grasping his revolver blew out his brains. I must not omit to mention also that on the afternoon of the day on which the dinner party at the Emperor's ought to have taken place (the day before the morning on which the Crown Prince was found dead) the Crown Prince sent the following telegram from Baden, the nearest telegraph station to Mayerling, to the Emperor :—

To his Majesty, Vienna : Pardon my not coming; I feel ill; but it is nothing of importance. My love to the Archduchess. My love to all.—RUDOLF.

#### SUICIDE OR MURDER ?

It is also stated that the Emperor on receipt of this telegram immediately despatched a confidential messenger to Mayerling, to summon back the Crown Prince; further that Monsieur de Baltazzi, the uncle of Marie Vetsera, advised by the Emperor of his niece's presence in Mayerling, left for that hunting lodge at once. Arriving there in the evening, he forced himself into the Crown Prince's presence; then a terrible altercation and fight ensued. It is said that Baltazzi was shot by the Crown Prince; others allege that Baltazzi killed the Crown Prince. There is nothing known beyond the fact that Monsieur de Baltazzi disappeared for some time, and after some months it was assumed that he had been

killed by Count Hoyos in a duel on the Franco-Belgian frontier.

The Emperor, the Empress, the Duke of Coburg, and two other persons who rushed into the Crown Prince's room after they heard the shot, know the secret. For the rest of the world it still remains a mystery, notwithstanding the most plausible theories about the terrible catastrophe. There is something inexplicable with regard to some of the details even in the best and as alleged "authentic" reports of the case.

#### THE VIENNESE SCANDAL-MONGERS—

After the terrible, mysterious catastrophe in Mayerling, the life of the Emperor, and even more the life of the Empress, became very sad indeed. How badly the people in general judged the then existing relations between the Imperial couple, the words of the Emperor, which he addressed to the Speaker of the Reichsrat after the funeral of the Crown Prince, conclusively prove. Francis Joseph said to the venerable Smolka, "How much I owe, how much I have to thank in these sad days my dearly beloved wife; the great support she has been to me during this terrible trying time I cannot describe nor express in sufficiently warm language. I cannot thank heaven deeply enough for having given me such a consort in the path of my life. Please spread these words from me as widely as you can; the more you propagate them, the more I shall thank you." Smolka, an old gentleman of over seventy, one of the most clear-seeing, most distinguished men in Austria, very often repeated to his private friends that those words of the monarch left an indelible impression upon his mind, and that they had come beyond the possibility of a doubt from the depths of the Emperor's heart.

#### —WHAT THEY HAVE TO ANSWER FOR.

Again, only a few weeks ago, on the occasion of the shocking death of the Empress Elizabeth, several



PRINCE RUDOLF AND HIS WIFE.

of the most prominent, of the most reliable, and most independent men in Austria and Hungary testified in language, which almost seemed exaggerated, as to the tenderness and the cordiality of the relations between the Imperial couple. Small wonder then that the Empress, the high-strung woman, despised the Vienna Court and other *cliques* who spread the most scandalous reports about her all over the town and the world. The Viennese are altogether a credulous lot, and they willingly believe the worst of their neighbour. Pessimism in such a country as Austria, where generally everything goes wrong, is easily explained. Whereas all over the other German-speaking countries the proverb runs: *Macht nichts, es wird schon gut werden* (never mind, everything will turn out well), in Vienna this proverb is changed into "Never mind, everything will turn out ill." The word *gut* is simply turned into *schlecht* (bad). Thus they also changed in their tittle-tattle the character of their Empress, and she knew of these calumnies. Of course, there are always kind friends, of Empresses as well as of other humbler people, who *will* communicate to you such slanderous rumours.

## THE BEREAVED PARENTS.

The Emperor found some consolation and distraction in the strict performance of his duties. He worked more and got up from bed even earlier than before, just as he does now after the last and worst shock which he received. But the Empress commenced to brood the more after the death of her only son. Had she before that event rarely seen any visitors, or seldom gone into society, henceforth she lived in the strictest seclusion; on her travels, or in Corfu, or on the Riviera, wherever she spent some weeks or months during an almost nomadic life, she saw only her immediate *entourage*—her lady of honour and her Greek tutor. The Emperor paid her visits every year on the Riviera or in Switzerland, but of course his duties prevented his staying longer with her than two or three weeks. Everybody who saw the Imperial couple on these occasions testified to the tender, cordial relations existing between them. The Police Commissaire at Mentone related only shortly ago how the Empress had begged him in the warmest words of solicitude to look after the Emperor, and to take care of him during his stay with her in Cap Martin. She was always afraid of plots against the life of the Emperor, her husband; little did she then imagine, that not the Emperor, but she would fall under the knife of the assassin. The Empress loved the sea during the last years of her life; the stormier it was, the more the wind howled and the waves rose, the better pleased seemed the Empress. She remained with the captain on the bridge during the most terrific gales, and no remonstrances against her exposing herself to danger were of any avail. She only sadly shook her head, and bade her lady of honour go down into the cabin; but she remained for hours often on the bridge and only retired to rest when the gale had subsided.

## THE DISTRACTED MONARCH.

The Emperor has led during the last decade of his reign, and still leads, a very anxious life—in his public as well as in his private relations with his Consort and the other members of his family. Things have lately gone badly in Austria. The words in Schiller's drama, "Wallenstein"—"Ja, der Oestreicher hat ein Vaterland, und liebt es, und hat auch Ursach' es zu lieben" (the Austrian has a fatherland indeed, and loves it, and has good cause to love it)—do not seem appli-

cable to the Austrian of the present period of time. All seems to be there at present at sixes and sevens. The different nations and petty *nationchen*, the various tribes and sections of these nations fight first against the German and then against the Hungarian, and then they squabble among themselves. The Germans again seem to be in most deadly feud against the Czechs, and *vice versa*; then the whole of Cisleithania is in arms against Hungary on account of the quota of the *Ausgleich*, which means with reference to the portion of contribution of each half of the monarchy to the common expenses of the entire monarchy (*gesamt Monarchie*). For two years almost the two delegations could not agree; the *Ausgleich* with Hungary, the whole dual system of the monarchy, seems in jeopardy. Fortunately there exists a paragraph fourteen in the Austrian Constitution which permits the Government in special cases of grave events to "carry on the business of the King" (as the Duke of Wellington put it once) without Parliamentary concurrence for a certain time, and until Parliament meets. But these things cannot last for ever. To the Emperor everybody looks up as to the only man who can solve the difficulty. But even he is not all-powerful. If things go on much longer in Austria (proper) as they were carried on during the last eighteen months, the Emperor may again be compelled to try, against his will perhaps this time, another political experiment. In which direction nobody can say.

## A TRAGEDY UNEQUALLED.

A E I O U—*Austria erit in orbe ultima*—this used to be the proud motto of the Austrians. Should the state of affairs not change for the better, the *erit*, the future tense, may read *est*—Austria is the last among the powers. But the old ship of State of Austria has weathered many a hard gale, and will also survive this storm—perhaps; let us hope so for the sake of the peace of Europe. For, as Bismarck once said, if there were no Austria in existence, we would have to invent it. Austria has been in former centuries the buffer state of Christianity against Moslemism, during this century the buffer between Russia and Germany. Its continued existence is therefore necessary, lest Europe be plunged into the most terrible of all wars.

"*Bella gerant alii, tu felix Austria nube*," runs the legend. In former centuries the Austrian Archdukes extended and increased their territories by marrying heiresses to kingdoms, duchies and principalities. The Emperor Francis Joseph made a "love match." Dare we call him *felix*? Nobody can be called happy before his death, said the Greek wise man. Alas! the poor Empress, a noble woman, is dead. The Emperor lives to mourn, and to mourn sincerely for his beloved wife. His fate is a very terrible one indeed. His favourite brother shot by court martial; his only son, his heir to his throne, dies a violent mysterious death; his wife's sister is burnt in Paris at a charity bazaar; and last, but certainly not least of all horrors, his wife, the Empress, is assassinated.

Ich bin aus Tantalus Geschlecht  
(I am of the family of Tantalus)

calls out in Goethe's tragedy, "Iphigenia," one child of that "accursed" family to the other, when relating all the horrors which fate had had in store for their house.

It would require the pathos of another Sophocles or Euripides to tell, what cruel fate has had in store for the Emperor Francis Joseph and for the Empress Elizabeth, his wife.





**PRINCE UKHTOMSKY.**

**President of the Russo-Chinese Bank and the Editor of the St. Petersburg "Viedomosti."**

# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## THE CRIME AGAINST CHINA—AND OURSELVES.

### INTRODUCTION.

EVENTS have been moving apace in China in the month of October, and we are face to face with the fact that the capital of China is now practically governed by European troops. It is true that the contingents are but small. But the importance of the fact does not lie in the numbers of fighting men mustered for the protection of their respective Ambassadors. It lies in the presence of any foreign soldiers at all in the capital of what, in theory at least, is an independent State. This grave new departure appears to have been due to the action of Sir Claude MacDonald, who, according to the Russians, took the initiative in ordering a force of thirty marines up from Wei-Hai-Wei to protect the Embassy from the fury of the Chinese mob. M. Pavloff, not to be outdone in zeal for the safety of his Nationals, promptly brought up a force of sixty Cossacks. Germans, Italians and Japanese followed suit. The Americans sent two men-of-war up from Manila to the mouth of the Peiho, and for a time it seemed as if everything was making towards a scramble for the inheritance of the Yellow Man.

The cause which precipitated this alarming state of things was simple enough. We read in the papers that :—

A telegram was on Saturday, October 1, received at the Foreign Office from Sir Claude MacDonald, the British Minister in Peking, which states that as Mr. Mortimer, a member of the British Legation in Peking, was returning home with a lady from the railway station, he and his companion were insulted and attacked by a Chinese mob, who threw stones and other missiles at them and covered them with mud. Later on in the day some American missionaries were similarly attacked, as was also the Chinese Secretary of the American Legation, who had a rib broken. He states that a dangerous feeling is abroad in Peking.

Was ever so important a step as the invasion of the capital of a friendly Power in time of peace ordered upon so slight a provocation? Readers of Busch's "Bismarck" will remember how the German mob pelted and execrated the wife of a British Ambassador because she and the ladies of her party had given cigarettes to the French prisoners of war. They will remember also Bismarck's characteristic regret that the British Ambassador had not been present to experience in person the indignities inflicted on these British "swine." Yet for a similar outrage Peking is occupied. Before the mud-throwing, the city was as quiet as Clapham. A British journalist whom I met in St. Petersburg immediately after his arrival from a ride across Asia, assured me that when he left Peking at the end of August the city was perfectly tranquil. He had roamed all over the streets after dark unarmed, with no attendant but a Chinese boy carrying a lantern. No one anticipated any danger. This testimony is confirmed by other correspondents of still later date. Yet, because on the occasion of a popular festival a member of the British Legation and his lady companion were mobbed on their way from the railway station by a Chinese crowd, Sir Claude MacDonald appears to have lost his head, and the foreign occupation of the capital was ordered. Before it took place, however, the Ambassadors were warned as to the perils to which they were exposing the peace of the city. "Three of the most prominent members of the Tsung-li Yamen personally visited the several Legations with this

object. They represented that the presence of foreign soldiers would be likely to exasperate the populace, which, they pointed out, was now perfectly quiet."

These representations were useless. The foreign contingents arrived and took up their quarters in Peking. So far, fortunately, no outbreak has taken place. Had there been any real danger, the Ambassadors would never have been content with such a handful of armed guards. Should any serious outbreak take place, it will probably be due to the irritation of the populace at the presence of the European troops in numbers sufficient to affront, but not sufficient to overawe.

### I.—THE REVOLUTION IN THE PALACE.

From the details now to hand as to the origin and significance of the counter revolution in the Palace, it is possible to appreciate something of the significance of the movement which has re-established the Dowager Empress in power at Peking. It would seem that, with the best intentions in the world, two Chinese mandarins, Kang-yu-Wei and Chang-Yen-Huan, both believed to be strongly influenced by English ideas, and one of them a Jubilee Knight, set themselves to incite the young Emperor on the path of Reform. They urged him to imitate the example of Japan in inaugurating an era of radical reform, and they exhorted him to seek an alliance with England. The young Emperor listened, and seemed inclined to act upon their counsels. On September 16th he wrote to Kang-yu-Wei declaring that "unless we adopt Western methods it is impossible to save the Empire." But he warned him that the Dowager Empress was enraged, and that he was afraid he would not be able to protect his throne. His foreboding was speedily justified. The irate Empress, who twenty-four years ago had deposed and disposed of another reforming Emperor, was in no mood to tolerate the fantastic innovations of the young man who had been foolish enough to lend an ear to the English Reformers. The young would-be Reformer had, among other eccentricities, issued regulations which had upset the whole examination system of the Empire, so that hundreds of thousands who had been diligently cramming up for their exam's suddenly found their preparations wasted. Other reforms equally headlong and ill-considered appear to have been in preparation when the roused lioness of the Palace swept the whole Party of Reform into exile or death. The Emperor was contemptuously allowed to live, but six of his advisers were beheaded. Kang-yu-Wei would have shared their fate but for his timely escape in a British cruiser to a British Colony, from which he issued earnest appeals to the British Government to act promptly at Peking to save the Emperor. Chang-Yen-Huan, our Jubilee Knight, was banished to the remote frontier province of Ili, and then, as he philosophically proceeded on his march of one thousand miles to his place of exile, he was secretly murdered by the orders of the Empress.

The so-called English party was thus destroyed, and the old Chinese party resumed complete control of the Palace. Among other acts of intervention, Sir Claude MacDonald had succeeded in bringing about the official dismissal of Li Hung Chang. It is also mooted as a great triumph for British diplomacy. But Li Hung

Chang had hardly retired from the Tsung-li-Yamen before the counter revolution of the Dowager Empress made him once more the virtual ruler of China.

So far, therefore, the efforts of the British Ambassador to acquire influence in the counsels of the Chinese Government have been conspicuously unsuccessful. The net result of all his mischievous activity has been to bring Russia to Port Arthur, to place the Emperor of China under tutelage, and to re-establish in supreme authority the Dowager Empress, with Li Hung Chang as her right-hand man.

And then, as if to emphasise the needlessness of all his fussing and fretting for the protection of British interests, we have this news from Peking, October 10th :—

To-day the manager of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank and Hu Yu Fen, Director of Railways, signed the final contract for a 5 per cent. sterling loan of £2,250,000 for the continuation of the northern railway to Niu-chwang and Hsi-ming-ting. The total length is to be 260 miles, and the line is to be completed within three years by the present Administration. The security is a Government guarantee and a charge on the railway from Peking to Shan-hai-kwan, which is already open. The contract complies with the conditions imposed by M. Pavloff and accepted by England—namely, that the proposed extension north of the Great Wall should not be given as security, and that no foreign control of the railway north of the Great Wall should be conceded. At the same time, a final agreement was signed for a valuable coal-mining concession near the proposed railway north of the Great Wall.

This is confirmation of what I have repeatedly stated. Russia has not closed the open door in Manchuria—does not even seek to close it. She is well content that British capitalists should find a free field for the investment of their capital in Northern China, and she will place no impediments in the way of the free import of British goods. All that she bars is the granting of concessions giving other Powers political influence or authority in her sphere of interest. If that be but conceded, Russia is all for the open door.

## II.—THE BREAKING UP OF CHINA.

But this by no means contents the prancing proconsuls who are all for asserting British authority at Peking, even at the cost of all the interests the British Government exists in order to defend. For instance, we read in a Dalziel telegram :—

The English press in the Far East unanimously urges the arrest and deportation of the Empress and Li Hung Chang, a policy with which educated Chinese opinion coincides. The Japanese press advocates joint action by England, the United States, and Japan, in opposition to the new régime and Russia, which is accused of instigating the *coup d'état* in order to prevent the Marquis Ito's scheme for an alliance with China, the officering of the army, etc., being realised. The provinces—especially Kwang-Tung, Kwang-Si, Hu-Nan, and Su-Shan—are described as in a state of rebellion, and if the Viceroy is at all loyal to the Emperor, or lukewarm in their support of the new Government, a dangerous movement on Peking is considered not improbable. In such an event, or even before affairs reach this crisis, it is believed the British fleet will seize the mouth of the Peiho.

That way madness lies ! Fortunately, Lord Salisbury is not likely to turn a willing ear to such midsummer frenzy as this. There is danger of revolution, no doubt, in China, but it will not come from the reforming, but from the reactionary element of the population. There is every reason to believe that nine Chinamen out of ten would heartily endorse the indictment of European policy in China contained in the proclamation of Chang, the

rebel leader of Southern China, which commences thus :—

It is ordained by Heaven that I, Chang, a leader of the Hung Sun Tong and a general of the forces, should expel the foreign element from the country and reform the abuses of China. The barbarian nations are strong in Europe, and are now looking at the country like a tiger on its prey, and they covet it in a sly and underhand manner. In China there is not a place they do not want to swallow up nor money which they do not covet. Over ten years ago the foreign missionaries came and taught the people to disregard the old gods, and spread poison throughout the land. The foreigners take unto themselves the administration, whereby the money of the people is stolen and taken out of the country ; therefore the foreigners are avaricious and bad. God and the people, Heaven and earth, unite in anger against these intruders, and will not allow it. By professing to be your friends and to help you they gain your confidence, and afterwards deceive you and covet your country.

Unfortunately, there is too much truth in this indictment.

### THE EUROPEAN VULTURES.

The spectacle presented by the European nations in China is not edifying ; it may indeed be described as truly revolting and even terrible. For what is the meaning of this mustering of warships, this landing of soldiers in the Far East ? Does it not proclaim as with a trumpet voice that the partition of China has begun ? Where the carcase is the vultures will be gathered together, and the aspect of the European Powers is vulturous indeed. The harpies of civilisation—the exploiter, the concessionaire, the stockjobber and company promoter—are swarming like blow-flies around carrion, and behind them all are shaking the mailed fists of Germany, England, and Russia. It is an empire that is being cut and carved for the looters of the world. Years ago the English and French soldiers sacked and plundered the Summer Palace of the Chinese Emperor. To-day the white-skinned nations, panting to join in the commercial exploitation of the whole of China, thunder with iron hands at the gates of the Empire. The catastrophe which statesmen have foreseen and shuddered at for two generations is being precipitated by the headlong rush of financiers and traders for investments. Who can say what the end will be ?

### THE KAISER'S NEW DEPARTURE.

To this method of opening markets at the cannon's mouth, and extorting commercial concessions by the menaces of Ambassadors, grave objection can be taken in any case on many grounds. But that which chiefly concerns us in the present crisis is the extraordinary peril which is being heedlessly created by applying these methods to China under the present circumstances. It was once regarded as an axiom of European statesmanship that the vast mass of homogeneous humanity which inhabits China should be regarded as a vast preserve in which no one should go poaching on his own account, that what one nation gained all the other nations should share, and that nothing should be asked from the rulers of China which it would be beyond their power to grant. In other words, the White World was to treat the Yellow World as if each was a great unit, and it was the recognised interest of the White World to avoid the disintegration of the other. This established tradition went by the board when the German Emperor seized Kiaochow. We are still too near the event adequately to realise the tremendous results which followed the success of that somewhat piratical venture. The seizure of Kiaochow advertised to the world that in China there was no longer a government capable of repelling invasion or of

resisting spoliation by its neighbours. It was as if the Kaiser had placarded a huge "To be Let or Leased to the First Comer," over the whole map of China. The example was not lost.

#### ENGLAND AND RUSSIA FOLLOWING SUIT.

Russia—whose Siberian railway, as Mr. Balfour had publicly acknowledged two years ago, gave her a moral claim based on economic necessity for an ice-free outlet in the Yellow Sea—no longer dared to wait until her engineers had brought the railway to the frontiers of Manchuria. If China was to be let or leased to the first comer, then Russia must make secure without hesitation the northern province through which her railway was to run. So Manchuria passed under Russian domination. Port Arthur and Talienwan were leased and occupied, and the second step in the partition of China was taken precipitately under the influence of the alarm created by the occupation of Kiao Chau. Since then the work of demolishing the power and prestige of the Chinese State has gone merrily on, until at last we have detachments of German, Russian, and English soldiers marching into the city of Peking to supply a garrison, minute but significant, of the very capital itself.

#### THE YELLOW PERIL.

What is going to be the end of all this? It is a question which it is well worth asking, although it is not much thought of amid the eager rush of concessionaires and the tramp of armed men. Is the great yellow reservoir of humanity at last about to be forced to burst its banks and overflow the world? That is of course a possibility, foreseen by General Gordon for instance, and by many of the shrewdest observers, as a probability of which it is surely well to take account. It has hitherto hardly seemed to be an object devoutly to be desired by the White World, but it may be inevitable and in the order of the universe. But if the Yellow Man is to become no longer a fixed but a soluble element in the teacup of the world, are we quite so sure that the infusion of this new and immense ingredient will altogether improve the flavour of the beverage?—that it is either wise or prudent to stir it about so vigorously with ambassadorial teaspoons? Above all—to change the figure—is it necessary to blast breaches in the banks by all the explosives of modern armaments? If ever there were a situation in which experience and prudence combine to teach us to "go slow," it is the position of China to-day. But that is not exactly the order of the day in Peking Embassies.

#### CHINESE VITALITY.

What is likely to follow the break up of the long sleep of the Far East? There have been numerous more or less fantastic descriptions of the Yellow Peril. We are all familiar enough with pictures of the Yellow Man with the White Money destroying Lancashire by Chinese competition, and ultimately installing himself as the millionaire master in the castles and palaces of those splendid paupers, the aristocracy of Britain. Still more recently Mr. Sheil sketched in gore his vision of a myriad host of Yellow Men pouring forth bent on the extermination of the whiteskin. But neither of these perils is that which immediately impends. One of these is more remote, the other is at our doors. The remote peril is that the White Man may perish from the planet by the superior vitality of the Yellow Man. The Chinese have no scruples about mixed marriages. There is no prejudice among white races against marriage with yellow men, such as undoubtedly exists against intermarriage

with blacks. The Chinese, indeed, by some white women appear to be preferred to men of their own race—for reasons chiefly physical. But it is stated by those who have watched the results of the cross between the yellow and the white, that in the children the white man disappears. The child of a Chinaman is always Chinese, no matter how white its mother may have been. The toughness and vigour, the virility and vitality of the Yellow Man overpower the White Man in the offspring of a mixed marriage. In the Straits Settlements, where the Chinese marry with the Malays, the children lose the Malay type of their mother, and are indistinguishable from pure Chinese. Even if this fact, which is attested by many observers, be somewhat exaggerated, there is sufficient truth in it to give the whiteskin pause when contemplating the diffusion of the Yellow Man. Unless we wish the whole world to become yellow it may be worth while keeping the Yellow Man where he is.

#### A RUSSO-CHINESE RACE.

What may be the ultimate consequences of this blending of the races in which the yellow strain alone seems able to persist it is easy to speculate but impossible to predict. What is likely to be the first consequences is not so difficult to foresee. The Russians will be the first European race to receive the yellow strain into its veins. The Russians assimilate with Asiatics more easily than any other Europeans. Their frontier marches with that of China for more than four thousand miles. They have a vast undeveloped country in Siberia, into which the Chinese will flow by millions. They are hardworking, economical, and absolutely indifferent to politics. They will marry and settle and breed, and their offspring will carry the Chinese strain into the very heart of the Russian nation. In many ways they will add to it elements of which it stands in some need. The materialism of the Chinese would be a corrective of the somewhat dreary mysticism of the Russian, and his sobriety and thrift would not be an undesirable addition to the moral and economic outfit of the moujik. It is therefore by no means improbable, even if the partition of China were stayed, that the opening up of Siberia by the railway, and the extent to which China has already been upset, will result in the conversion of the Russia as we know it to-day into a mixed Russo-Chinese Empire—the possible sceptre by which Asia may rule Europe, and avenge in the twenty-first century the humiliations which she has received from the White Man since the days of Clive and Hastings even until now.

#### THE REAL CRIME AGAINST CHINA.

That, however, is remote. Of more immediate and pressing importance is the deliberate attempts which Christendom is making to inoculate the yellow race with the destructive virus of militarism. This is the real crime against China—and against ourselves—which we seem to be preparing in the Far East. What irony of coincidence! The Tsar summons all nations to a great Parliament of Peace, declaring that "to put an end to these incessant armaments, and to seek the means of warding off the calamities which are threatening the whole world, such is the supreme duty which is to-day imposed on all States." And at the same time, by way of a practical illustration of the earnestness with which the Christian nations believe the maxims of the Prince of Peace and follow the counsels of the Emperor, they are busily engaged in preparing to inflict upon China the very curse from which they pray to be freed in Europe. What a spectacle for the mocking gods is this contrast between precept in Europe and practice in Asia!

## THE ONLY EMPIRE OF PEACE.

There are at this moment about as many millions of yellow men in the world as of white men. There are many differences between the two races besides that of the colour of their skins. The chief difference between the yellow mass of humanity and the white is that the former is disarmed and the latter is armed. China is not an armed State. It is rather a flock of helpless sheep penned within the ancient walls of the Eastern sheepfold, without ironclads, without Maxims, without any of the armaments of the Western world. The Chinese is the Empire of Peace. The Yellow Man is the only denizen of this planet who genuinely dislikes and despises the art of war. The White Man, whatever religion he may profess, is *au fond* a fighting man. "Daten! Daten!" is the universal cry of the white-skinned child. Though in the case of the Quakers the military instinct is sometimes exorcised, there is no white-skinned race that is organised on a basis as strictly pacific as is that of China. By the Chinese the soldier is regarded with something of the contempt felt only for the slave in the white world. For a time this was concealed by the *chevaux de frise* of modern European-built ironclads and cannon by which the Chinese masked their real sheep-like character. It was assumed that they could fight. It is now known that they cannot fight, and would not if they could. The Yellow World is disarmed. And so the White World, with loud praises of disarmament on its lips, promptly proceeds to eat it up. Not very encouraging this for the war against war and the crusade against armaments.

## A DEADLY INOCULATION.

For a couple of years past the bubonic plague has been raging in Bombay. It is said that the virus of the pestilence was conveyed to the Indian seaport by a cargo of rice carried in the hold of a vessel which had previously been loaded with dead Chinamen. It is a gruesome illustration of how contagion spreads from land to land. But the prospect before us in China far exceeds in horror the results which followed the inoculation of Bombay with the virus of the bubonic plague. For what we are apparently now about to witness is a horrible and hideous inoculation of the whole yellow race with the deadly virus of that very militarism from which the Tsar has just exhorted us all to try to escape. The Yellow World, being on the whole healthy and sane, has hitherto contrived to live and thrive without subjecting itself to the ruinous burden of modern armaments or the blood-tax of universal military service. Not even the attempt, persisted in for thirty years, to inoculate the Chinese with military passion by providing them with ironclads and field-guns succeeded in infecting the character of the population. It remains inveterately peaceful, with no warlike ambitions which could not find ample satisfaction in the painting of a dragon's head upon a pasteboard shield. So now, finding all other means to fail, the European Powers are beginning to lay violent hands upon the pacific Yellow Man, and by sheer force are about to compel him to become a soldier in spite of himself.

The Germans will drill and discipline into fighting men the peaceful peasants of Shantung. The English in Wei-Hai-Wei, if ever they do anything in that unfortunate station, will also drill and discipline and teach the Yellow Men to love war and eschew peace—even as do the Christian White Men who are taking them in hand. So also in their turn will the Russians pass the Manchurians through the military mill. And thus it will come to pass that the most pacific race on earth will be trained like fighting-cocks by their white masters, in order that they

may shed their blood like warriors in the cockpit of the Middle Kingdom.

## A DIABOLIC POLICY.

In the old law books may be found the quaint phraseology employed by the Courts of the Middle Ages when criminals were sentenced to death. In the preamble the crime was duly set out in the well-worn phrase, "John Doe, being manifestly moved thereto of the Devil, did" commit such and such a crime, for which due penalty was then specified. In view of what is happening in China, what better formula can be used than that which the Powers, being manifestly moved thereto of the Devil, are now preparing to inoculate the Yellow Man against his will with the curse of militarism? For the partition of China means the compulsory training of hundreds of thousands of Chinamen in warfare, the grafting of a military habit upon the inveterately pacific and laborious population of the Middle Kingdom.

The partition of China, begun by the seizure of Kiao Chau, under the more or less hypocritical plea that such reparation was due for the murder of two missionaries, will be followed by the arming of China. The drill sergeant, who in Egypt has "made a black man white, and made a mummy fight," will find less difficulty in China. Nor need he fear that he will not find enough work for his recruits. In China at present, indeed, from the Russian frontier on the North to the borders of Burmah and Siam on the South, there reigns unbroken peace. The Government at Pekin may be corrupt. Mandarins here and there may be restless and ambitious. But the Chinese maintain the peace among one-third of the inhabitants of the world with a less effective military force than that which answers for law and order in the little island of Ireland. But once the principle of splintering is introduced—once the unity of the Chinese Empire is shattered as it is being shattered to-day, and who can estimate the number of armed men it will be necessary to maintain along the frontiers of the French and German, Russian and English States? To maintain that unity, to check, or at least postpone, the tendency to artificially hew it into hostile protectorates, is surely the supreme duty of all Christian States.

## WANTED: A UNITY OF AUTHORITY.

In India the case is altogether different. In that great peninsula the English did not find at their advent that the land was slumbering in the peace which broods over the Yellow World. The Bengalee may be as pacific as John Chinaman, but the whole land was filled with fighting men. Fierce marauders from the hills and the soldiers of standing armies abounded on every side. There was anarchy, there was war. Everywhere were armaments, public and private. By our conquest we ended all that. We maintain an army in India of 74,000 whites and 145,000 natives—a mere police force among 200,000,000 of human beings. This is possible only because there is unity of authority. Had we not driven the French out of Hindostan the standing army of India would have had to be multiplied many times. Unity of administration, the absence of all rivals within the Empire, renders possible the reduction of our armament to a minimum. The Empire of India is therefore an Empire of Disarmament, and its existence enormously diminishes the number of men who would otherwise spend their lives in the practice of preparation for homicide. If, however, the European Powers partition China, exactly the reverse will take place. Upon an



Empire of Peace will be superimposed a congeries of Protectorates of War. There will be no unity of administration. There will be constant rivalry. And the result will be that, after China has been converted from a scene of peaceful industry into a vast barracks, it will some day be a very Aeldama in which the rival passions of European nations will slake themselves in the blood of the unfortunate Chinese, whom, in the name of Christian civilisation, they have manufactured into efficient fighting men.

Now the supreme question for us all to ask is whether anything can be done to avert so appalling a catastrophe, which affords so cynical a comment upon our professions? Substitute for slavery militarism, and we may quote Lowell's verse without the alteration of a syllable as an appeal to White Men in view of the disaster which they are preparing to inflict upon their Yellow brethren :—

Slavery the earth-born Cyclops, fellest of the giant brood,  
Sons of brutish force and darkness who have drenched the earth  
with blood,

Famished in his self-made desert, blinded by our purer day,  
Gropes in yet unblasted regions for his miserable prey.  
Shall we guide his gory fingers where our helpless children  
play?

Whatever else is done or left undone in China, the infliction upon the Yellow World of the burden which we find almost insupportable by the Whites would be a superfluity of naughtiness for which there is no excuse.

### III.—WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

To avoid the perpetration of so vast a crime affecting, not a single State, but one-third of the human race, it is absolutely necessary to modify the policy which has hitherto been pursued in China. It is not necessary to indulge in any fantastic dreams about a regenerated China. Neither is it altogether pleasant to remember what regeneration has meant in the case of another Yellow race. The Japanese have adopted European civilisation, with the result that they have been already almost ruined by the immense armaments with which they have hastened to equip themselves. There is no part of European civilisation which is so easily assumed as that which takes the shape of Maxims and ironclads. Militarism is the alcoholism of nations, and Japan is the drunken helot of the East. She is mortgaging her resources and taxing her people to the bone in order to create a gigantic fleet which, when created, will be impotent to realise her ambitions. But although we may not believe that if the Chinese Emperor had not been summarily put in the corner by the Dowager Empress, the Chinese Empire would suddenly have renewed its youth, there is still no necessity to assume that we shall wake up some fine morning and find that the Chinese Government has vanished into space. I have often quoted, and I will quote again, the excellent saying quoted by Mr. Nassau Senior as to the folly of supposing that empires which have lasted for many centuries are about to disappear because for the moment they seem to be *in extremis*.

#### TOUGHNESS OF OLD EMPIRES.

"Old empires," said the statesman to whom Mr. Senior was talking, "are like the country carts which you meet on a difficult bit of road in remote districts. Their wooden, ungreased wheels creak and groan, there is enough evidence of stress and strain and noise to make you think that the whole thing will next moment go to pieces. But next day you find the same cart apparently none the worse going its rounds. So it is with these old

Empires. They seem to be going to pieces, but they will outlast our time."

It was a word of sound wisdom. Uttered originally about the Turkish power, it applies still more forcibly to the Chinese Empire. It may seem to-day to be *in articulo mortis*; but we may depend upon it that long after all of us are dead and buried there will be a Chinese Government of some kind or other controlling the affairs of the Yellow World. That is, of course, if it is not violently put *hors de combat* by an attack from without. Hence, however weak, however corrupt, however miserable the Chinese Government may be, we have got to reckon with it—to get on with it, and, in short, to make the most of it and the best of it, instead of making the worst of it. Unfortunately, for some years past the Ambassadors of the Powers at Peking appear to have been doing their level best to make the worst of it, to weaken and destroy the prestige of the central power, with the result that the one agency from which any help can be obtained in overcoming the forces and prejudice of fanaticism and of savagery is at present in a fair way to become utterly useless.

#### THE TSUNG-LI-YAMEN FAR FROM DEFUNCT.

The Government of a State, it has been well said, is like the heart in a human body. Upon its regular action depends the life of the whole community. When the heart is weak the circulation is affected, especially at the extremities. That is the case with the Chinese Government. It is weak, and its weakness is felt in every province. But notwithstanding its weakness it is the only element of moral strength in the whole Empire. When the railways for constructing which concessions are being so eagerly sought come to be built in reality across Chinese territory, the very men who are now abusing and denouncing the Tsung-li-Yamen will be the very first to appeal to them for assistance! Why then, in the name of common sense, should we allow our Ambassadors to bully and browbeat the unfortunate mandarins as they have been doing lately? Granting everything that can be said as to the corruption, the duplicity, the general God-forsakenness of the Tsung-li-Yamen, what good has come of all the hectoring and storming of the MacDonalds and Pavloffs and Heykings? It is not as if the Chinese Government, like that of the Sultan, had any strength in it. It has not, and it knows it has not. Any of the great Powers has only to ask and to have if it chooses, not merely to ask, but to demand. The Tsung-li-Yamen is helpless, and it knows it. China is no longer an armed State. It is disarmed and powerless. As a British journalist remarked to me the other day who had himself ridden across Mongolia, one thousand armed men could ride easily through the whole Empire. Nevertheless, this powerless, derided, browbeaten Tsung-li-Yamen has lost none of its prestige in the interior of the country. The dim myriad millions of Yellow Men know nothing of the extraordinary antics of the Foreign Devils at Peking. Here and there a Viceroy of a province may have his eyes open to what is going on, and in that way civil war may arise. But the Peking Government is still the only power with any moral authority that is felt throughout the Chinese Empire. Why should we not recognise this fact, and instead of endeavouring to revolutionise it by the aid of Kang-yu-Wei or browbeating it by Sir Claude MacDonald and his marines, —why should we not endeavour in real earnest to make friends with the Chinese, to work with them instead of working against them, and in short to do whatever good-feeling and common sense can suggest for averting the break-up and partition of the Chinese State?

## WHY NOT A WHITE FOREIGN SECRETARY?

The best solution of the difficulty presented by the continually increasing pressure of the outside world upon the ancient Chinese social order would be arrived at if the Dowager Empress and the Powers could agree upon appointing a trustworthy White Man as the Foreign Secretary of the Chinese Empire, through whom all negotiations should proceed in all matters relating to foreigners. If, for example, Sir Robert Hart had been a younger man, what could be desired more than that he should have been transferred from the Chinese Customs to the Chinese Foreign Office, and given the full Imperial authority to hold the balance even among the crowds of rival contestants for concessions, leases, etc.? If there were a Russian Sir Robert Hart, Britain might be well content to see him in such an office. For things have reached such a pass in the Tsung-li-Yamen that there is no centre of resistance to any demand, no matter how monstrous it may be, if only it be pressed with sufficient force by any of the great Powers. And it would be better for the Whites to have to deal with any man of their own skin, no matter what nationality he was, so long as he was admittedly just and honest, than to deal with a group of cowering Yellow Men who do not understand half that is said to them, who of necessity lie all round, and who yield like a swinging door to every thrust from the outside.

Unfortunately, this suggestion of a White Foreign Secretary for China, approved by all the Powers and nominated by the Dowager Empress, on condition that he managed all the affairs of the Foreign Devils and left the Chinese absolutely free to govern themselves as they pleased, is a counsel of perfection. The Powers would never agree. The Dowager would never appoint. It would also be difficult, when the three thousand miles of railway begin to be laid and £28,000,000 of foreign capital is invested in Chinese lines, rigidly to separate foreign and domestic politics in China. This being so, some other solution must be sought.

## A GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

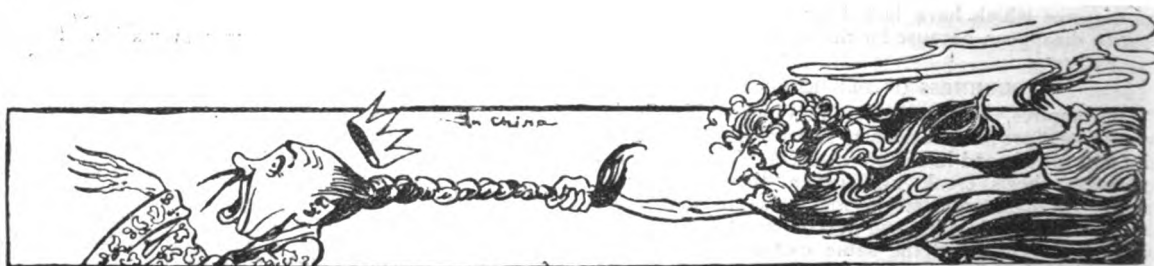
The importance of preventing the break-up of China is equally obvious to Russia as to ourselves, and the problem may find a readier response at St. Petersburg than in London. The Russians have gazetted M. Pavloff to Corea. His successor, M. de Giers, will have orders to go slow. Li Hung Chang, although nominally out of office, is still the power behind the throne. The Dowager Empress, it is evident, is no mere puppet, like the mandarins of the Tsung-li-Yamen, to be bullied with impunity. A great opportunity lies open to the Power which will first and with frank sincerity proclaim itself the protector of the Chinese against further aggression. There would be no need of any formal treaty or any alliance. All that would be necessary

would be for the foreign Power, whichever it might be to declare its determination to oppose all demands on China which it considered unjust, and to exercise the task of adjudicating upon the justice of such demands with impartiality and intelligence. Such a Minister at Pekin would soon acquire the ascendancy of the Great Eltchi at Constantinople before the Crimean War. If, for instance, an Ambassador personally sympathetic with the Chinese were sent to replace Sir C. MacDonald at Pekin, and if he were to make it the avowed principle of his policy to support the Dowager Empress in opposing every demand which a competent expert, say a man like Sir Robert Hart, were to declare to be prejudicial to the integrity and independence of the Chinese Empire, how long would it be before the Chinese mandarins would huddle beneath our protecting wings as chickens flock to the hen when the shadow of the hawk crosses the yard?

## A POSSIBLE RUSSIAN POLICY.

These considerations are equally obvious to the Russian Government, which may easily forestall us in their application. Russia has no eager concessionaires hounding on newspapers and parliament to assail her Foreign Minister if he does not use ironclads to extort concessions. Russia has already nominated her new Minister at Pekin. Li Hung Chang is by no means indisposed to welcome from Russia more sympathetic treatment than he has received from M. Pavloff. And if the Tsar should decide upon assuming the rôle of friendly protector of the Chinese Government, he has in Prince Ukhtomsky an admirable agent, who, as unofficial European adviser to Li Hung Chang, would soon bring about the Russo-Chinese *entente*. Prince Ukhtomsky is a kind of Russian cross between Wilfred Blunt and John Morley. He is objected to at the Russian Foreign Office as being "too Chinese for anything." He is a personal friend of Li Hung Chang, and, as he is profoundly impressed by the perils of breaking up the Chinese Empire, he would work hand and glove with the Chinese Government in maintaining the *status quo*.

However that may be, the Chinese problem remains before us, fraught with immense possibilities for evil to mankind. The one solution that seems absolutely the worst is its partition into an anarchic congeries of armed States under the guidance of rival European Powers. The one thing to be aimed at is the maintenance of the unity which enables one-third of the human race to live and labour in peace without the aid of Maxims and ironclads. Rather than sacrifice that unity, I for my part would welcome a protectorate of China by any one European power, subject to three conditions—Free Trade, Free Religion and no armaments. As the *status quo* gives us all three, is it not worth while making an effort to prevent its destruction?



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE BOOK WHICH MOVED THE TSAR.

A REDUCTIO AD IMPOSSIBLE OF WAR.

DR. E. J. DILLON contributes a paper, thirty-four pages in length, to the *Contemporary Review*. It is entitled "The Tsar's Eirenicon"; but its chief value lies in the account it gives of a great Russian book on War. On the genesis of the Rescript Dr. Dillon says:—

The project emanated directly from the Emperor himself, not from any of his advisers. It had certainly been suggested in many ways from without: nearly five years ago by a British statesman, later on by the Tsar's own father, Alexander III., and lastly by a recently-published Russian book . . . entitled "The Future War, in its Technical, Economical, and Political Aspects." It is composed of six volumes and a supplement, and is signed by a Polish publicist of leisure and learning named Bliokh, who had previously brought out some of the chapters, as articles, in a Moscow Liberal journal.

### WAR AN ANACHRONISM.

The object of the book is to create a powerful public opinion against militarism and wars, and in favour of peace and arbitration. Its thoroughness, exactitude and correctness down to the last detail "lend colour to the rumour that accomplished military experts contributed their best work to this encyclopædia of war and peace." Dr. Dillon begins his *résumé*:—

The author starts from the principle that war, which was once the rule, inasmuch as it harmonised with the social manners and morals that prevailed in the early phases of society, has come to be the exception, because it no longer fits in with the aims, the maxims, the interests and the ethics of modern men. . . . Modern culture has made all men brothers and partners to such a degree that no one nation can strike a blow at another without seriously injuring itself.

War is thus an anachronism, perpetuated only by passion and ignorance.

### PEACE LEAGUES WITHOUT EFFECT ON WAR-WASTE.

Every people desires peace; alliances are formed to maintain it, yet—

although all Continental Europe is now leagued together for the maintenance of peace, the work was conceived and executed in such a slovenly manner that none of the economic advantages of this vast peace insurance have been procured for the peoples, who still go on spending their earnings in troops and armaments which are so immense that they could not possibly be utilised.

### MODERN WAR CO-OPERATIVE SUICIDE.

The murderous precision of modern weapons has made war a system of co-operative suicide. The wounds would be more cruel, the chance of aid more shadowy:—

Between two bodies of combatants armed with modern magazine rifles of small calibre, which can literally mow down whole armies, a deadly zone is formed which no living being can enter and leave unscathed, so that the wounded must lie bathed in blood and writhing in pain on the battlefield without help or alleviation, for nobody could reach them living. A single bullet can disable five men at a short distance, and two or three at a distance of from two to three thousand feet.

### ARMIES TOO HUGE TO USE!

A most important point put by M. Bliokh, and one which has not properly entered the common mind, is that the modern armies have grown too big to use. The hilt of the sword has been made too thick and strong for any human hand to grasp it:—

The Continental Great Powers have trained 10,500,000 soldiers to take part in the coming war. But these numbers are too vast to be useful. It is a recognised principle that the numerical strength of armies must be kept within the limits of

the leader's capacities to command them efficiently, having their movements, their position, their task and its difficulties constantly before his mind's eye. Now, the generals who can direct the movements of a body of 500,000 men simultaneously are very few, and the commander who can manipulate a still more numerous army with reasonable hopes of success has still to be found. Competent military experts aver that, whereas the total number of trained men including reserves, whom the five Great Powers of the Continent could dispose of in case of war amounts to over seventeen millions, the most that could be utilised is between five and six millions. And the difficulties of keeping these supplied with everything they need are certain to prove overwhelming.

### UTILISATION IMPOSSIBLE, BUT COST INCALCULABLE.

The handling of these great masses for fighting purposes is one thing: to provide them with the immensely complicated requirements of a modern army, in the way of commissariat, transport, telegraphs, sanitation, etc., is another and possibly a much more difficult thing. A single breakdown would mean immediate failure and perhaps irreparable ruin:—

And, be it remembered, the sacrifices which have been made in order thus to train bodies of men so numerous that their numbers alone render their utilisation an impossibility are practically incalculable.

### FINANCIAL SACRIFICE OF THE ARMED PEACE.

To increase the numbers of troops, their military training is shortened: the three years' course is reduced to two; yet the demands for a thoroughly disciplined and inured soldier are greater now, for modern weapons make the old shock formation impossible and compel advance in a more scattered array. Efficiency is sacrificed to numbers. The argument proceeds:—

The financial sacrifices necessary for the support and imperfect training of these countless troops are as ruinous as they are unprofitable. It has been estimated that Europe pays yearly for the maintenance of its fleets and armies the sum of £225,000,000, and nearly as much again in the guise of interest on debts contracted for the prosecution of foreign wars. More than one-third of all the national revenues are annually swallowed up by the budgets of the army and navy. And increase is still the order of the day. In the countries of the Dual and Triple Alliances, and in Spain and England taken together, the amount absorbed in one year by military preparations is £175,000,000, as compared with £17,000,000 allotted to educational purposes.

### THE REMEDY—PROPORTIONATE DISARMAMENT?

The first hint of the disarmament remedy now appears in Dr. Dillon's *résumé*:—

This lamentable disproportion between the work of education and that of destruction could be easily righted, and the military abuses alluded to efficaciously remedied by cutting down the number of troops in all countries so as to leave the respective relative strength of each exactly what it now is. Germany possesses a peace army of 585,440, and France 16,870 men less. If, now, it could be arranged that each country should content itself with an army in peace time equal to what it had in the year 1870, Germany would gradually disband considerably over one-half of her troops, and keep 230,000 instead of 585,440, whereas France would have to support only 223,375 men. The taxpayers of the two countries would be relieved in consequence of twenty million pounds sterling per annum.

Without this measure of relief all the people's savings will gradually be absorbed and industry correspondingly impoverished.

### WHAT PROFOUNDLY IMPRESSED THE TSAR.

M. Bliokh goes on to consider the disastrous effects of a war between the Dual and Triple Alliances:—

The statistics which he quotes to show the enormous economic progress made by Europe since 1870, and the vastness of the interests at present at stake, are trustworthy, convincing, and startling, and produced, it is said, a profound impression upon the mind of the Tsar. . . . The main thesis which the writer founds on a careful comparison between the interests affected by former wars and those which would be jeopardised to-day is briefly this—that, if people could but realise their extent and value they would leave nothing undone to render war impossible.

#### WAR'S FIRST FRUITS—AND THE HARVEST OF RUIN.

The fall in all stocks, the panic on every Bourse, the closing of most industrial establishments, the stagnation of foreign trade, the rise in prices of food, the scarcity of breadstuffs, would produce untold misery before a single blow had been struck. And these are but the beginning of woes :—

Taking the statistics of former great wars as the basis of calculation, we find that the *daily* expenditure needed for a conflict in which the five Continental Great Powers were engaged would amount to £4,195,600. Over and above this sum it would be necessary to expend on the families of the soldiers about £198,000. In other words, the annual cost of this European war, exclusive of indirect losses, would, according to the calculations of M. Bliokh and others, reach the fantastic total of £1,747,120,000. But if, as experts believe, this Titanic combat would last for two years, the ruin of the belligerents would be complete and irreparable.

#### THE KAISER'S POINT—AMERICAN COMPETITION.

Meantime, while Europe was busy bleeding herself to death, America would secure for ever the markets of the world. Even now handicapped by no more than the burden of an armed peace, Europe offers no parallel to the industrial and commercial advance of the United States :—

The United States are not merely by far the richest of the peoples we have been comparing, but the rate at which their national wealth increases is considerably greater than that of any other nation. The main cause is the absence of militarism. And the more deeply indebted the European becomes, the more rapidly the Yankee is paying off his financial obligations, and the easier it is for him to compete with his European rivals.

The great war, if it came, would leave him master of universal trade. This aspect of the question is said to have appealed with the greatest force to Kaiser Wilhelm, whom the Tsar consulted about his forthcoming Rescript, and to the Russian Finance Minister Witte.

#### THE EFFECT OF THE "PEACE" ON RUSSIA.

The present ruinous rivalry in the progressive increase of armaments will, if continued, result in the breakdown of some States and the paralysis of others. Italy is being dragged down to ruin. The people of Russia would be kept in a semi-primitive condition. The rapid growth of her population will prove a curse instead of a blessing, and result in a half-starved half-naked proletariat :—

Only a few decades ago the Russian people was freed from the serfdom which paralyses self-help, and is therefore still in need of the direct guidance of the governing power of the State. The peasants, he adds, live in extremely unsatisfactory condition, economical, hygienic, and moral.

#### "A SINGLE WORD FROM THE TSAR."

The imperative duty of the State is to increase their productive forces and raise their standard of living :—

That task can . . . be successfully accomplished by a word spoken by the Russian Tsar. . . . Russia, insists the author, "occupies such an advantageous position, her greatness and power are so imposing, that a single word uttered by her in favour of the idea of submitting all contentious matters to an international court of arbitration, would prove a stronger argu-

ment than all the pronouncements hitherto made by monarchs, by statesmen, or by scholars at peace congresses."

England, M. Bliokh concludes, with her small army, and entirely dependent on imported food, cannot, in view of the commerce-destroyers of other nations, be expected to form a serious obstacle.

#### WANTED—A SUPREME COURT OF EUROPE.

This is the scheme of the Polish economist :—

There is to be a European Areopagus to hear and adjudicate upon all matters in dispute between any two nations, summarily and without appeal. . . . If, he argues, it be a very perilous undertaking for a State at present to cross the Rubicon and declare war, the risk would be absolutely deterrent after the decision of the international court of arbitration. "Over and above this, if all or nearly all States signed the convention establishing an international arbitration tribunal, then the combination of all these would constitute a genuine alliance which would dispose of sufficient means to coerce a single Great Power."

A singular provision suggested is that the press be forbidden to discuss any question *sub judice*, or even to criticise any judgment delivered by the Court. If the discomfited State declined to submit to the tribunal's award—

it might, remarks M. Bliokh, be threatened, or even excluded from the benefits of the postal and telegraphic union, or from all commercial communion—in other words, politically excommunicated. If the worst came to the worst, concludes our author, the Alliance might let the two Powers fight it out, giving their active assistance to the one in whose favour the verdict had been delivered, so that in view of this and other similar possibilities, the unsuccessful litigant would *volens volens* have to bow to the inevitable.

#### "ACCEPTED BY NICHOLAS II. AND MURAVIEFF."

The tremendous significance of this voluminous treatise is thus summarily expressed by Dr. Dillon :—

All these facts, figures, and fears are confidently relied upon by the writer as arguments in favour of speedy partial disarmament and the establishment of an international arbitration court for the settlement of all misunderstandings. And they, or, at any rate, some of them, have been accepted by His Majesty the Emperor Nicholas, who is noble-minded and idealistic by nature, and also by Count Muravieff, who is phlegmatic by temperament and realistic by profession.

#### New Naval Policy of the United States.

ADMIRAL COLOMB discusses, in the *North American Review* for October, the United States Navy under the new conditions. He remarks on the fact that the United States is, for the first time, giving hostages to fortune in the shape of possessions over sea. He uses the arguments advanced by Captain Mahan to prove that it will be hopeless for the United States to dream of retaining her new possessions in a war with a country which has a navy superior to her own; only a predominant navy can maintain them, and he fears that a great navy maintained by great sacrifices will be the result; but he apprehends that an endeavour will be made to find a resting-place for naval expansion short of naval predominance. The only step worthy of consideration he finds in the localisation of a defensive navy; but this, to be effective, would cost as much as a predominant navy. Great Britain has therefore chosen the latter. Nevertheless, the multiplication of torpedo boats, a swarm of which might perhaps destroy a much more expensive squadron in a night attack, is an alternative which France and Russia seem to be pursuing, and by which the United States might make their new appendages safer than by any other method short of establishing a predominant navy; but he does not expect that policy to be followed.

## THE TSAR'S RESCRIPT.

THERE is a distinct improvement to record this month in the tone of the magazines. In spite of the excitement aroused by the Fashoda question, a greater readiness is shown to be hopeful and sometimes even generous in estimating the motives and prospects of the Tsar's invitation. There is much less cynicism expressed. The general impression is left that whatever their tastes or leanings may be, men are still at a loss just what to think about it all. In nothing, perhaps, does the significance of the Rescript more reveal itself than in the way it upsets the conventional standpoints and explodes the usual categories of criticism, and on all sides dislocates tradition. Dimly or clearly men feel themselves face to face with a new interposition of the incalculable factor in human affairs. They cannot yet readjust their mental attitude. It is of a piece with this position of suspense and uncertainty that neither the *Quarterly* nor the *Edinburgh* have a paper on the question. Beyond what has appeared under other headings two articles may be cited here :—

## (1) COL. SIR G. S. CLARKE.

A bold and almost sanguine appreciation of the Tsar's proposal by Col. Sir G. Sydenham Clarke, K.C.M.G., F.R.S., takes the first place in the *Nineteenth Century*. He points out that "the widespread belief in the necessity for the continuous increase of armaments is a thing of yesterday," though the tendency is to regard it as a settled habit of mankind. He objects to much of the criticism of the Rescript as irrelevant, and wonders at France being held to be the main obstacle, when her stationary population and colossal debt throw all the advantage of a halt in armaments on her side.

## "GO TO THE VERY ROOTS."

The writer interprets the Tsar's suggestion to mean much more than is generally supposed :—

Neither disarmament nor arbitrary limitation is, however, in my view the real question submitted for our consideration. The Tsar in effect asks the nations to seek for means to mitigate evils which threaten to become insupportable. To attempt to palliate these evils by artificial conventions which there would be no central authority to enforce, and which might be thrown over by any Power whose temporary interests appeared to be thwarted, can lead only to failure and disappointment. . . . Only by going to the very roots of the disease can we expect to find remedies, and the Tsar's Rescript possesses the singular merit of paving the way to an accurate diagnosis.

## THE MIND OF THE INARTICULATE MASSES.

The favourable symptoms are first presented. "The civilised world has never been so unwarlike as now" :—

To-day the military caste in Europe is practically confined to the officer class, that is to an insignificant fraction of the population. In all European States the masses, whose sentiments are usually left out of consideration, are unwarlike. Civil occupations and the comforts of home life are more attractive than a military career. Commerce and the immense development of industrial enterprise are working a silent revolution.

It is manifest that there is everywhere a growing reluctance to face the tremendous ills of war. Who knows to what extent the unacknowledged influence of inarticulate populations accounts for this fortunate reluctance? The working classes may have unconsciously approached nearer to the "Parliament of man" than their rulers.

"Trade is promoting intercommunication on a vast scale." Men of different nations habitually and harmoniously co-operate in business transactions of intricate character and colossal proportions. "There have been numerous international difficulties which a few business men would have amicably settled in a brief conference."

## THE CAUSES OF WAR,—HOW TO CHECK THEM.

Relying on this gravitation towards peace of the working and trading classes, the writer urges that we take the present opportunity to minimise the opposite tendencies—the causes of war.

Commercial rivalry is a fruitful source of strife. The writer boldly inquires :—

Since artificial restrictions to commerce prejudice the interests of all except the monopolising State, is an international agreement, binding the great Powers to the principle of the open door for future application in certain parts of the world, altogether impossible?

Hunger for territory is another cause. The peaceful partition of the huge continent of Africa leads the writer to suggest carrying the process of definition still further and obviating dispute.

"Undetermined frontiers are a standing source of danger." Similar peril lies in anomalies like that of our undefined position in Egypt. "There are many outstanding questions of this class which might attain solution by a frank interchange of views among the Powers."

The irritation caused by the ignorance or sinister designs of the press is a danger which the writer suggests might be lessened by "pronouncements by responsible statesmen if made in time."

After these courageous proposals it is well to be reminded that "the helplessness of civilised nations in face of admitted and growing ills disgraces the Christian world."

## (2) DR. GUINNESS ROGERS.

The *Nineteenth Century* contains also a paper on the subject by Dr. Guinness Rogers. After deploring the excesses of enthusiasm and of cynicism which had greeted the Rescript, Dr. Rogers proceeds :—

Let it be frankly admitted by those who hope most from it and who are the most sincere admirers of its author, that the time of its publication was not opportune. So far as the English people and the impression to be produced on them were concerned, it could hardly have appeared under more inauspicious circumstances. The feeling against Russia was then at its height, and it is hard to say that it was without justification. . . .

Be this as it may, there is certainly no sufficient reason for casting the shadow of a doubt on the sincerity of the Tsar. Possibly a keener sense of humour would have prevented him from taking a step so utterly at variance with the whole conduct of his administration. But the comment which it was sure to provoke was so obvious that for my own part I believe that his action was due to strong personal conviction. . . .

It has certainly required no small amount of independence of mind, resolution, and courage for a ruler whose words must carry with them so much weight and authority to take a step which must infallibly expose him to severe criticism, and bring him into conflict not only with the representatives of other peoples, but even with his own ministers.

A conference which would be a great international tribunal might be of inestimable value. Unhappily our recent experiences of the Concert of Europe do not encourage very sanguine anticipations on this point. But the Tsar's proposition is before us, and Great Britain will have much to do in giving it practical effect. One thing is certain, the nation understands clearly the value of peace, and will readily make sacrifices in order to secure it.

THE clamour raised by the anti-Dreyfusites against the French Protestants lends additional interest to the "Glimpses of Protestant France,"—its persistence and its recent extension—which are given in the *Sunday at Home* for November.



## DR. DILLON ON THE PEACE RESCRIPT.

FROM Dr. Dillon's thirty-four page paper in the *Contemporary* have elsewhere been taken the passages giving the gist of M. Bliokh's now world-famous book on War. The writer has himself much besides to say. He dismisses the idea of an international tribunal as for the present Utopian. No British Minister would ever trust the title deeds of a single square mile of our Colonial possessions—or, for example, the Fashoda question—to the arbitrament of a Court of foreign Powers. How could such a Court decide the quest after Colonial expansion such as Germany's prolific cradle demands, or after markets such as are being scrambled for in the Far East? The idea of the Court enforcing its decisions by armed hosts is derided—not too wisely—as the casting out of devils by Beelzebub.

## WARFARE NOW IMPOSSIBLE.

Dr. Dillon grants Bliokh's *reductio ad impossibile* of war :—

Warfare under present conditions—i.e., with alliance pitted against alliance, is become virtually impossible; for no commander, not even Moltke himself were he to arise from the dead, could direct the movements of the enormous bodies of men who would take the field in any one of the great belligerent countries; and if a thaumaturgic leader were found, the difficulty of supplying the army with food, ammunition, and medicaments would still prove insoluble; nor could the money necessary to carry on the war for nearly two years—the probable duration of such a conflict—be found by the peoples or expended by the Governments without entailing a national calamity. And lastly, this Titanic trial of strength would not furnish a definite and final solution of any of the problems which it was intended to settle; it would merely give rise to a revised gospel of revenge and inaugurate a new period of ruinous rivalry in military preparations.

## MURAVIEFF AND THE TSAR—EGO ET REX MEUS.

Passing to discuss the Rescript itself, Dr. Dillon admits its necessary limitations :—"Count Muravieff is well aware that the utmost that can at present be hoped for is a convention regulating the maximum of armaments." He frequently insists on this Minister having the power of practical decision in his hands :—

Alexander III. was his own Foreign Minister, but Nicholas II. is not. Having chosen a fitting person for the post, he honours him with his implicit confidence and confers upon him complete liberty of action. There would be nothing surprising, therefore, if the spontaneous impulsive idealism of the noble-minded Tsar were chastened and regulated by the political caution of his Foreign Secretary.

## AN EPITOME OF EUROPEAN OPINIONS.

Dr. Dillon's criticisms are not based on his own opinion merely :—

I have lately had occasion to discuss it in all its bearings with statesmen, diplomatists, and journalists of various countries in most of the capitals of Europe, including "Liberal" and "Conservative" Russians and Germans, loyal Finns and peace-loving Swedes, and they nearly all declared that while the noble-minded Tsar, if left to himself, would speedily translate into acts all that is really feasible in the two schemes, his Minister will naturally confine his efforts to the realisation of those points which may be found to further, or tally with, the main currents of Russia's foreign policy.

## DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY : CHINA AND INDIA.

Here lies their first difficulty :—

Descending now from the abstract to the concrete, we find that one of the most disturbing factors in the present political situation is Russia's intense desire to "lease," "protect," or "maintain the integrity" of China and Corea to the ultimate exclusion of Great Britain.

Next are cited Russia's designs on India. Says Dr. Dillon :—

No man can visit that country and converse with its leading men without acquiring the profound conviction that they, one and all, honestly believe and frankly proclaim it to be part of their country's mission to supplant England, sooner or later, in the guardianship of India. If all Russian diplomatists, statesmen, officers of the army and navy, and journalists were asked to-morrow to give their honest opinion on the matter, I hold that at least ten to one would bear out my statement.

## FINNISH AND AMERICAN DIFFICULTIES.

Another difficulty is the Finnish Military Bill, which aims at a great increase in the strength of the Finnish army, and consequent increase in the taxation of Finland, along with the despatch of the Finnish troops to Russia and of Russian troops to Finland. This is declared by the Swedes to be "in flagrant contradiction" with the Imperial Rescript. A more serious difficulty is the possible attitude of non-European Powers. "Suppose that the American Republics saw fit to stand aloof." England's attitude would of necessity be seriously modified.

## "THE MASTER FACT."

Dr. Dillon resumes :—

The master fact of the situation is this—that while all nations would benefit to a great extent financially but not politically by the adoption of both these humanitarian schemes, Russia would reap enormous political as well as financial advantages compared with which those accruing to the other States may seem insignificant.

At the same time the savings she thus made possible she would spend on what are military preparations—though not armaments—such as the Siberian railway and its Chinese extension, the Riga-Kherson canal, and naval ports.

## RUSSIAN NAVAL POLICY.

Her naval programme was launched before the Rescript, and needs time to be carried out :—

Her enormous standing army was just as little needed as the navy to repel an invasion. Army and navy were meant to serve as levers for an aggressive foreign policy. . . . In defence of every ton of her merchant marine, Russia expends one hundred and thirty francs, while France spends one hundred and two francs, and England only sixteen. The effect of the league, as construed by Count Muravieff, should it ever be established, would . . . afford Russia the time needed to consolidate her latest acquisitions, the money required for those great naval and railway schemes which serve as the material basis of her foreign policy; and, over and above all this, an opportunity of enlisting the services of nature, who multiplies her population by two in the space of fifty years. . . . To suspect Count Muravieff of insincerity therefore is consequently tantamount to suspect him of insanity.

## IF.

The policy which Dr. Dillon suggests for Great Britain is thus guardedly stated :—

With regard to the British Government, than which there is no more peace-loving body of men in the world, they may be relied upon cordially to adhere to the "general peace" scheme if, as one hopes, the Conference succeeds in framing a working plan for establishing a league compatible with the maintenance of full British independence, for ensuring the impartiality of the international tribunal's awards, the unanimity of the Powers in proceeding against petty mischief-making States, and the enforcement of all decrees without resorting to tyrannical measures or to military force; and their acquiescence in the plan for disarmament must depend partly upon the attitude of the non-European Great Powers, and partly upon the assent of all members of the league to a comprehensive and satisfactory definition of the term "armaments" as employed in Count Muravieff's circular.

## THE FASHODA QUESTION.

ABSOLUTELY ONLY ONE WAY OUT.

MR. DEMETRIUS C. BOULGER, writing in the *Contemporary*, points out that the whole trouble is part of the retribution due for the irreparable betrayal of Gordon, and for the cowardly and reckless evacuation of the



M. LIOTARD.

Soudan. Gordon foresaw and prophesied it all. There is "the certainty that you will eventually be forced to smash up the Mahdi under greater difficulties." We never clearly revealed our intention to resume control over the dependent provinces until the Anglo-Congolese Convention of 1894, under which we leased the Bahr-Gazelle province, including Fashoda, to the Congo State. But France protested against this Convention, diminished the leased region to the *enclave* of Lado, and actually wrested from the Congo State stations it had founded north of Mbomu. "The attenuation of that lease by the French Government without any reference to us was a far more flagrant act of unfriendliness than Marchand's presence at Fashoda, yet its settlement was allowed to stand over."

## REVIVE THE ANGLO-CONGOLESE CONVENTION.

The writer suggests this way out :—

France cannot retain Fashoda nor can she be allowed to possess any portion of the Bahr-Gazelle contiguous to the Nile. The question is how this retirement can be effected in a graceful manner without the least appearance of constraint or compulsion on either side. There is absolutely only one way of arriving at this desirable conclusion, and that is by reviving the Anglo-Congolese Convention of May 1894 by which the Bahr-Gazelle was leased to King Leopold. France cannot have that province, or, to be accurate, the greater part of it, but she will very likely fight for the honour of her flag sooner than retreat. On the other hand, she would beyond doubt readily avail herself of a third course—that the province in dispute should pass into the hands of the Belgians.

The territory was only leased to King Leopold during his reign, and to his independent successors ; it was not under the French right of pre-emption. In return we were to get the strip of land uniting Lakes Albert Edward and Tanganyika ; but Germany and France both protested.

## DR. ROGERS' VIEW.

Writing on the Tsar's project in the *Nineteenth Century*, Dr. Guinness Rogers expresses himself vigorously on the Fashoda trouble :—

The idea of a war between France and England about some little territory on the Nile seems too absurd to be entertained outside Bedlam. International relations indeed would become all but impossible if an expedition like that of Major Marchand's were to furnish a solid basis for a claim to territory, and that in a region where another and a friendly Power has already a recognised position. It is surely a preposterous contention that a small exploring company, whose expedition, according to their own Government, has no political significance, who are hundreds of miles away from their supports, who have established no hold of any kind upon the country or its people, and who would hardly have had a chance of being there at all but for the action of the English army, should by the mere hoisting of a flag secure certain territorial rights for the French Republic.

## A SUGGESTED EXCHANGE.

The *Edinburgh* gives a very interesting historical survey of the European Powers in West Africa, and dealing with the question of the Congo Free State, hopes that France may yet exercise her right of pre-emption and, in the interests of civilisation, it is to be desired that she should succeed to this heritage :—

The work done for humanity by France in Africa has not been adequately recognised in this country. She keeps the peace exceedingly well and maintains an imperial police through her wide dominion, which is thus freed from the incessant slave-raiding that has been the haunting curse of Africa. To put down slave-raiding is the first duty and the second and the third of Europe in Africa, and no Power has done more in this direction than France. She has not yet made her colonies pay, largely because of her insatiable military ambition ; the budget



MAJOR MARCHAND.

of the Congo Français, which is at peace, has been starved to feed the army in Senegambia and Dahomey. But the plain truth is that France does not want Africa for trade. She wants it as an exercising ground for her army and as an outlet for the spirit of militarism which in that country demands a war, as Napoleon III. said, every four years. So long as Africa pays



LIEUTENANT BARATIER.

her enough to maintain a large military establishment, France gets what she wants.

The reviewer suggests that we should not attempt a European rule of Hausaland and Bornu, but should permeate them with English influence:—

We can enormously facilitate the commercial movement of the country by introducing a currency, for none exists except the clumsy substitute of cowries. Already the Arab merchants in Kano use freely a Maria Theresa dollar, the one European coin recognised in Central Africa, which is still coined for import there.

He urges a revision of the clause in the convention which grants to France the west coast of Lake Tchad, and suggests that, to secure our free hand from the Nile to Lake Tchad, we would gladly give France an equally free hand west of the Niger even to the point of ceding the Gambia.

#### THE TEST OF THE STRONGER PURSE.

In an article entitled "Many Memories of Many People," the *Edinburgh* reviewer quotes from Senior's journals an interesting remark of Thiers which he applies to the present situation:—

"War," said Thiers to Senior in 1860, "is now mainly a question of money, and we are twice as rich as you are. After deducting the interest of your debt you have only £36,000,000 a year; we have £60,000,000. Your debt is £700,000,000, ours is not £400,000,000." The speaker might have put his case more strongly, for our debt in 1860 was very much heavier than he supposed, having risen from the Crimean War to over £800,000,000, but how strange the contrast between then and now! We have gone on steadily diminishing our debt, while France has gone on as steadily increasing hers. Now our debt, huge as it is, does not amount to one-half of the tremendous burden which is piled upon the shoulders of our neighbours. And yet France is the country in which the recent proposal of the Emperor of Russia has met with most opposition. Still cherishing the dream of winning back from Germany the provinces she lost in the last war, provinces which were even in 1870 at least as German as French, she sacrifices everything to increasing armaments, which are already altogether out of proportion either to her strength or her needs. This extra-

gance, combined with the reckless expenditure on unprofitable public works, is hurrying France towards a not very distant bankruptcy, and national bankruptcy in such a country means social disorders of the most formidable kind.

#### COMMERCIAL VALUE OF THE SOUDAN.

The *Quarterly*, discussing the future of the Soudan, anticipates that France will not seriously contest our hold of the Soudan, her occupation of Fashoda being a distinct violation of Egyptian territory. The writer is somewhat sceptical of the transformation which British management is said to have effected in the Egyptian soldier, and insists on the necessity of keeping British troops in the Soudan. The great thing is to get the railway pushed on to Khartoum, after which the British garrison in the Soudan could be reduced to a very small force. The only effective way of suppressing the slave trade is to do away with the need of slave portage by opening railways, roads, and lines of river-boats. Passing to consider the commercial value of the Soudan, the writer mentions that up to the date of the insurrection the receipts from the Soudan always exceeded the expenditure:—

Sir Samuel Baker, who was a good judge of such matters, concluded that the Soudan, as an agricultural country, would, under decent government, prove more productive and more fertile than any other part of Egypt. In support of his own belief in this assertion we may mention that Sir Samuel, within a few years of his death, was in negotiation with certain financiers in Berlin, with the view of obtaining a concession from the German Government, in virtue of which the Soudan was to be reconquered, with the assistance of German troops or of native troops drilled and commanded by German officers, and then developed by a company holding its charter from Germany. The scheme was favourably received at Berlin, but was not carried further, on representations being made to its author that the prosecution of his project might hamper the action of our own Government in Egypt.

#### Another proof is cited:

As soon as the advance on Khartoum was announced, a group of Egyptian financiers, whose houses had formerly been interested in the Soudan trade, offered a very large sum of money down—we believe a million sterling—and engaged to undertake



CAPTAIN GERMAIN.

the cost of the administration of the Soudan for a considerable period at their own risk, provided that they were granted a concession to govern the Soudan after its reconquest, on terms which would have left Egypt a substantial share in any profit derived from the operations of the company which the concessionaires proposed to found. The offer was declined, partly from political considerations, and partly from a general conviction, on the part of the Egyptian authorities, that the development of the Soudan was too profitable an enterprise to let pass out of their own hands.

#### THE CHANGE IN ENGLAND'S ATTITUDE TO EGYPT.

A writer in the *Edinburgh*, reviewing the story of Egypt in the nineteenth century, remarks on the peculiar "note of the dynasty," that "each successive Khedive attempts to reverse his predecessor's action as much as possible." He quotes a saying of Mehemet Ali to Burckhardt:—

"The great fish swallow the small," he said to Burckhardt at the time, "and Egypt is necessary to England for supplying



LIEUTENANT LARGEAU.

corn to Malta and Gibraltar . . . . *England must some day take Egypt as her share of the Turkish Empire.*"

He thus summarises the remarkable change which has come over the general temper of the British public:—

There was a season when the prevailing tone as regards Egypt was irritated exasperation. The disaster to Hicks's army, the bitter necessity of allowing "the bloody sponge" to be passed over the Soudan, the tardy relief expedition and death of Gordon, the apparently hopeless financial and administrative imbroglio in Egypt and the diplomatic embarrassments it involved, were topics that could not be discussed without a sense of humiliation and hopelessness. The change came gradually. By degrees the public began to give ear to the stories of the extraordinary achievements of the little band of English officials under Sir Evelyn Baring. A strong humanitarian interest was aroused; a sense of the moral responsibility we had incurred towards the Egyptian people and a legitimate pride in their deliverance from bondage wrought by our hands grew up together. The growing public curiosity was fascinated and instructed in the nick of time by Sir Alfred Milner's brilliant book which made Egypt and our work in Egypt a household word throughout the land. The public made up its mind that it would see the work through, and would not "be worried out of Egypt." . . . The conviction is irresistible that our occupation must be indefinite.

#### THE CHINESE PUZZLE.

##### VARIOUS VIEWS OF AFFAIRS IN THE FAR EAST.

MR. A. MICHIE writes in the *National Review* on "Persons and Politics in Pekin." He declares that "the game of Far Eastern politics for some years past has been played entirely over our head." "Such practical statesmen as there are in China have been slowly and reluctantly driven to the conclusion that English friendship is NO USE." The alternative now is to leave the Chinese to their own devices or to coerce them. Success has always attended the second, failure the first course. "The vast empire is waiting to be moulded into shape."

##### BEGIN WITH A RAILWAY BOARD.

The first step he recommends to England and the commercial Powers is this:—

To go no further as a commencement than the crying want of the moment, a coherent railway policy, and an efficient railway administration, what more reasonable than for the Powers interested in promoting the prosperity of China to unite in urging, that is pressing, and, not to put too fine a point upon it, forcing the Government of China to establish such a service? A Board constituted to maintain the full Imperial authority while assimilating a foreign Executive, which would reduce to order the dangerous scramble for concessions, and thus admit of railway extension throughout the Empire without importing into it political explosives, might not only be productive of incalculable benefits to all concerned but afford besides a basis for ulterior and more widely-diffused reforms. . . . There is the standing precedent of the Maritime Customs, which perfectly fulfils the essential conditions of maintenance of the Imperial authority combined with the free employment of a foreign Executive.

##### MR. DRAGE ALARMED.

Mr. Geoffrey Drage, M.P., writing on England and Russia in the Far East in the October *Forum*, predicts that the struggle between these Powers "will be one not only for our daily bread, but also for existence itself. Freedom of thought and freedom of conscience are involved no less than political and commercial freedom." The ascendancy of Russia threatens our trade. "A well-known traveller has stated that every port, every town, every village which passes into French or Russian hands is an outlet closed to Bradford, Manchester, and Bombay. A prohibitive duty of 25 to 30 per cent. is laid by Russia on all English goods." Russia is resolutely opposed to the introduction of British capital, and even seeks to exclude British shipping and British subjects. "A Russian law has been passed, which comes into force in 1900, under which goods forwarded from Russian ports, whether in Europe or the Far East, must be carried in Russian ships." Mr. Drage quotes what he describes as an authoritative pronouncement through a well-known German traveller, by Prince Uchtomsky, the president of the Russo-Chinese Bank, and editor of the St. Petersburg *Viedomosti*—that "the pith of the Prince's ideas is the overthrow of England; obviously he has a war in view, and that in the near future." The practical advice founded on this gloomy foreboding is that "we must now draw a line round our possessions, and make the crossing of that line a *casus belli*. The article was written before the Tsar's rescript was published, but a postscript is added in which Mr. Drage says the only question an international conference could ask is: What reductions does Russia propose to make in her army and navy? The Russian navy, he maintains, is far larger in proportion to the commercial interests it has to protect than that of Great Britain.

##### AMERICAN INTEREST IN CHINA.

Mr. Wharton Barker, writing in the October *Engineering*, expects that the consumptive capacity of the Chinese

will only increase with their productive capacity, and that they will continue to be self-supporting :—

So we need not look to China for a great market for our products. When the development of China comes, whether as an empire, or as a divided people under the tutelage of others, Chinamen will supply their own markets. Chinese rail mills will roll the rails for Chinese railroads, Chinese manufactories will make the cloth to clothe the Chinese backs. In other words, China will be no more dependent than she is now. She will be self-sustaining, capable of making at low cost practically all that her people consume—an agricultural and mining and manufacturing country, not an importing country. The prime question for the people of the rest of the world will not be whether they may manufacture to clothe the backs of the Chinese, but whether the awakened Chinese may not clothe the backs of others.

He disapproves of the current policy of obtaining Chinese concessions, and suggests the establishment of an American Joint Stock Company for doing business of all kinds within the borders of China, with a paid-up capital of at least twenty million dollars.

#### AMERICA'S POLICY.

Mr. Mark B. Dunnell, formerly U.S. Deputy Consul-General at Shanghai, writes in the *North American Review* on the United States policy in China. He declares :—

As respects number of residents and volume of trade, the United States has larger interests in China than any European Power save England. And yet, when these large interests were threatened, our Government ignominiously left their defence to England. If the administration has any policy in China it would appear to be the inglorious one of leaving England to fight unaided the battle for open markets, and then come in and enjoy the fruits of her valour under the "most favoured nation clause."

He discusses in order, Russian, German, French and British advances, and describes the peaceful acquisition of Manchuria as "the most brilliant diplomatic triumph of the century." He welcomes the prospect of Russia reforming the government, roads, currency and police of Manchuria. He says :—

We should join with England in demanding written assurances from China that, in any future concessions that may be granted in Manchuria, our present trading privileges shall be properly safeguarded. If we can receive unequivocal assurances of equality of opportunity with Russia in the Manchurian markets, we shall view her occupancy with unqualified approval.

On the much controverted value of Wei-Hai-Wei he declares :—

Americans are undivided in the opinion that a strong British fortress at Wei-Hai-Wei between the Russians at Port Arthur and the Germans at Kiao-Chou will render American interests in North China more secure. The stronger England becomes in China the less likely are Russia, Germany and France to impose discriminating duties within their concessions.

He hails with great delight the announcement that a company of English capitalists has just received a sixty-years' concession of the coal and iron fields in the Province of Shansi. After pointing out that America is concerned with the integrity of Chinese trade and not the integrity of Chinese territory, he sums up his policy by saying :—

In short, our policy in China should be, concert of action with England so far as our interests are identical, opposition to the partition of China by every means short of war, and opposition to partition of territorial grants even to the extremity of war if the preservation of our present treaty rights of trade cannot be guaranteed. No Power or combination of Powers would for a moment think of opposing the joint demand of England and the United States for open markets in China.

The demand would be too reasonable and the combined strength too overwhelming. The powerful fleet of Japan would eagerly join those of England and the United States to sustain such a policy.

The only objection to this policy he finds in what he calls "the historic enmity" between America and England, but he rejoices that the Cuban War has repaid its cost by disclosing to the world the solidarity of English-speaking people.

#### THE EMPRESS-REGENT.

Among the many peculiarities of the Chinese situation, one of the most peculiar is the personality of the Empress-Regent. *Blackwood* for November gives an interesting account of this lady, who, in defiance of all law, has held and holds to-day the chief power of China. She was but the secondary wife of the Emperor Hsien-feng, but as mother of his heir she ranked with the widow proper as Regent of her son. Yet, in spite of a stern Salic law, she ruled China for twenty-eight years (1861-1889), for fourteen years during her own son's minority, and again fourteen years during the minority of the present Emperor. Her character could not be hid, even by the seclusion imposed by Chinese custom :—

Her career has been consistent, and she remains what she has often been called, the "only man in the empire." Possessed by three passions, of which the two having power and power for their object have survived the more transient one, and still gather strength with advancing years, the portrait of her Majesty that is most intelligible to the European comprehension is that which represents her as a counterpart of Catherine II.

#### "THE ONLY MAN IN THE EMPIRE."

The death of her co-Regent and of even her son have both been attributed to her ; even though the last rag of right to rule died with him. She soon made good by *coup d'état* the defects of legality :—

The Empress so-called caused her own sister's child to be snatched out of its warm bed on a bitter night and conveyed into the Palace, when he was proclaimed Emperor at daybreak.

When this child came of age, ten years ago, the Regent tentored into a private treaty with the Emperor whereby, in making over to him full powers, she specifically reserved to herself certain articles, twenty-five in number ; and she retained in her possession a most important seal, without which the Emperor's authority could never be complete. It is this convention, signed, sealed, and delivered, between Emperor and Regent that is at the bottom of the struggle and the defeat of the weaker party, which has been announced within the last month.

The rivalries of the Empress-party and the Emperor-party have been at the bottom of the fluctuating policy of the Palace :—

We have written so far to little purpose if any reader believes that it is questions of reform or any other question but the old one of "ins" and "outs" that divide the Chinese Imperial family. Things are not what they seem, and any stone is good enough to throw at an enemy.

#### HOW SHE MIGHT BE UTILISED.

The writer holds the practical conclusion of the whole matter for us to be that, "be her motives, character, and sentiments what they may, the Usurper is *de facto* sovereign by virtue of her force of will and the absence of capable rivals" :—

The quality of the Empress's rule can only be judged by what it was during the Regency, when she was at the head of every movement that partook of the character of reform. Foreign diplomacy has failed, for want of a definite centre of volition and sensation to act upon. It had no fulcrum for its lever. Hence only force has ever succeeded in China. With a woman like the Empress might it not be possible really to transact business ?



## THE DREYFUS CASE.

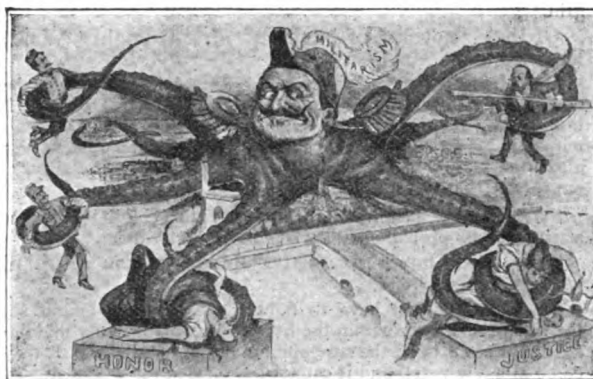
## CIVIL ASSESSORS NEEDED IN COURTS-MARTIAL.

The *National Review* for October ran through several editions in consequence of its articles on the Dreyfus case. The November number has two papers on the same subject. Mr. F. C. Conybeare writes on French military justice. He quotes a description of the scene of the prisoner's degradation from a French journal of 1895. He goes over the counts in the indictment of Dreyfus, and shows how every virtue he possessed and the difficulty found in finding colourable evidence against him were twisted into offences. Mr. Conybeare insists on the French adopting a simple reform if they wish to be protected from sinister comedies like this miserable *Affaire* :—

They must adopt the law which exists in Germany and elsewhere, and enact that a court-martial shall never sit without a civil assessor, who shall be a trained lawyer, and whose consent shall be necessary to their verdict. It would also be well to make the revision of a court-martial dependent, not on the good pleasure of the Keeper of the Seals or Minister of Justice, but on the demand of private individuals. France has had to wait nearly four years before it could get a Ministry possessed of the moral courage that was wanted to reopen this infamous case.

## MILITARISM DOUBLED WITH JESUITRY.

A yet greater danger, argues the writer, lies in the fact that the Army derides the civilian President and despises



Puck.]

[New York.]

THE MODERN FRENCH OCTOPUS.

the Assembly. It is without a master, and not yet a master to itself; it is a standing menace to the Republic. Here is a most ominous statement :—

In a good French regiment it is to-day impossible to be an officer without professing rigid Catholic and Royalist opinions. Most French officers are pupils of Jesuit crammers . . . At the same time Catholic clubs for soldiers have been started in all the barracks, and the enforcement of military service on Seminarians, instead of laicising the priests, as was hoped, has clericalised the Army.

Rarely then have the tables been turned so completely on an intolerant secularism. But for his unpopularity with the Royalist officers, Boulanger might have made his *coup*. The Jesuit organs, the *Libre Parole* and the *Croix*, incite to murder and civil war, and "for three years past one has shuddered to see the children returning home from the Confessional schools . . . and to hear their little voices shouting along the streets, 'Death to the Jews—death to the Protestants!'" "Military doubled with Jesuitry is the curse of France."

## THE TSAR A DREYFUSARD.

The editor, Mr. J. L. Maxse, reviews the orthodox theory of the case, the unorthodox theory set forth by Cavaignac, and "the Russian legend." Russia, he says, has markedly altered her attitude from the time when her military *attaché* in Paris was loud in affirming the prisoner's guilt. The affair being now no longer a domestic question, the Russian Government has made independent investigations. As a consequence, "his Imperial Majesty is said to have become a convinced Dreyfusard, and to take a sympathetic interest in the calamity that has overtaken an unhappy French officer." *The Law Journal of St. Petersburg* published an outspoken denunciation by M. Zakrewski, "most eminent of Russian jurists," in which he said :—

"This astonishing infraction of the rules of all correct procedure renders the condemnation of Dreyfus null and void. Guilty or not guilty, he has not been fairly tried. They have simply degraded and imprisoned him according to administrative procedure in countries where despotism reigns. It is the bringing back again of *lettres de cachet* and of the Bastille, under the pretext, it is true, of subserving reasons of State, as if that was not the pretext which shielded the most iniquitous acts of the *ancien régime*." The distinguished judge dealt with the Zola case in not less scathing terms.

## A CRUSHING REBUKE FROM RUSSIA.

Such a crushing rebuke, coming from "reactionary Russia" to "enlightened France," was felt to be unbearable, and it has been credibly asserted that M. Hanotaux, the Minister for Foreign Affairs in M. Méline's Cabinet, addressed a remonstrance to the Russian Government in the interval between the appearance of M. Zakrewski's first and second articles, and sought to get the learned judge silenced, if not removed, but without success, as a second equally uncompromising article duly appeared in the Russian *Law Journal*. The reader will probably agree that among the bewildering episodes of "*L'Affaire Dreyfus*" there are few more suggestive than this. A Russian judge is put up to warn her Republican ally in the most friendly way against the dangers of drifting into absolutist courses. The Republic thereupon appeals to the autocracy for the application of the censorship, and is promptly snubbed.

The Zakrewski view, shared by the Tsar, has reasserted itself, and the most recent expressions of opinion in the authorised Russian press have been as outspoken as the famous *Lav* *Journal* articles previously quoted from. The *Novoe Vremya*, in an article on September 27th, declared that it would have been a *suicidal act* for the Brisson Cabinet to have refused revision.

## THE AMAZING INEPTITUDE OF THE FRENCH STAFF.

Mr. Maxse laughs to scorn the idea that Russia was the Power implicated in the surreptitious acquisition of secret documents. Germany and Italy were the two Powers mentioned and meant. One important result of the Dreyfus muddle is adduced :—

The amazing ineptitude disclosed by the French War Office and the Headquarter Staff—putting aside its criminal propensities—has already struck a damaging blow, not merely at the prestige of France, but also at the prestige of the alliance. Ask any German officer whether he is still haunted by that nightmare which has kept him awake during the past decade, of being caught between the hammer and the anvil of the French and Russian armies? He will tell you that his anxiety is over since he has learnt that the hammer is in the hands of blunderers.

## "THE PRIEST AND THE JEW."

In the November *Fortnightly*, an Anglo-Parisian journalist discourses on "The France of To-day." His diagnosis seems to be that the priest and the Jew between them have brought France to her present pass. He recalls the heated way in which the French clergy flung

themselves into the Kulturkampf which was raging in Germany, and the emphatic protest which Bismarck in consequence lodged with M. Gambetta. This, he opines, sheds a new light on the famous declaration of Gambetta, that "clericalism is the enemy." He also recalls that in May, 1881, Baron de Rothschild entertained Gambetta; and Gambetta, himself of Italian parentage and Jewish origin, declared, "The priest is the Past, the Jew is the Future." Gradually, all the administration of many departments was entrusted to Jews. Then came the collapse of "L'Union Générale," the avowedly aristocratic Catholic bank, owing to a combination between *la haute finance*, which is almost purely Jewish, and *la haute banque*, which is almost purely Protestant. When Gambetta died, forty-seven out of eighty departments were in the hands of Jewish prefects. Anti-Semitism was a natural consequence. The Jews had not pluck enough to protest against the alliance with Jew-baiting Russia, and the Grand Staff threw in its lot with the Anti-Semites. "From that day the Dreyfus case has practically been used as a blister to draw the Anti-Semitic movement to a head"; and, until cleared from the charge, the Grand Staff must stand suspected of having deliberately applied that blister. The allies of Dreyfus are principally, the writer considers, composed of unsuccessful agitators, who have not gained the posts they wished for under the Republic. "The Parisians, they are the Nation," and they are tired of government by speechmaking; but "the providential man" has not yet arrived to turn their unrest to account.

#### MADAME DREYFUS AND HER HOME LIFE.

MISS MARY SPENCER WARREN contributes an interview with Madame Dreyfus to *Cassell's Magazine* for November. The arrangement of the interview and the connected correspondence have, it is stated, been attended with great difficulties, owing to the espionage carried on by the French authorities. Miss Warren states:—

For some time now Madame has resided at a quiet little village on the Seine, a few miles out of Paris. Here she can obtain greater seclusion for herself, with fresh country air and the delights of a garden for her children. The village is beautifully situated, and the house stands in a charming garden, bright with flower-beds and lawn, flanked by pine, acacia, and other trees.

The writer describes the unfortunate lady as—tall, majestic, yet graceful, with a wealth of dark hair beautifully arranged, a clear complexion, large expressive eyes, and a sweet though sad smile. A face that shows marks of suffering, but on which the predominant expressions are straightforwardness and kindness. Emphatically, Lucie Dreyfus is a lady of great beauty.

Of her home life, before the trial, the writer declares:—

Her marriage, unlike many in France, was one of pure affection, and over the first few years of wedded existence no cloud came: the husband was absorbed in his profession and his home, and the wife in her husband and household. When not at his duties, Captain Dreyfus was invariably with his wife; in her own words, "We were all in all to each other." What it must have been to such a couple when they were suddenly and forcibly torn from each other, no pen can describe.

Miss Warren considers that the poor prisoner has abundant reason to be proud of his children:—

Pierre, his mother tells me, is the living image of his father. He is tall, well-built, and thoroughly manly, giving the impression of a more advanced age than the seven years which can actually be credited to him. He has a high forehead, large dark eyes, nose of the Grecian type, and a firm but sweet-tempered mouth; a very intelligent, bright boy in every respect.

#### ENGLISH LETTERS AND THE PROSPECT OF WAR.

"A. B. C. D." begins the November *Blackwood* with "some opinions" on modern men and women of letters, several of which have "snap" in them. Peace and plenty, he holds, are enemies of art. We have got over the illusions about "liberty" which set authors crazy a century ago. The old materialism and agnosticism have been found wanting. He finds "science, science everywhere, not literature": "we have a little mysticism, a revival of ritual in the churches, the beginnings of a feeling for imperialism, perhaps an idea or two more. Certainly enthusiasm is at a very low ebb."

There are only four names in the front rank of importance—Mr. Meredith, Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Rudyard Kipling and Mr. Henley. Of Mr. Swinburne's earlier poetry the writer exclaims:—

Have we elsewhere a thing like to it? Lines as musical, here and there, we have: such a volume of music nowhere. There is beauty of form that is imperishable.

Mr. Meredith is pronounced to be "the great psychologist of comedy—the one great writer of comedy alive." He complains that Mr. Andrew Lang was "snappish, in fact, and time does not seem greatly to have mellowed him." This "dictator of letters" did not use his power advisedly. Passing to fiction, the critic observes:—

The wider the popularity, the more solemn and unsmiling, as a rule, is the novel. Those works of Mr. Hall Caine and Miss Corelli which I have read are without a smile, without even a grin.

Of that "novelist of intellect," Mrs. Humphry Ward, he writes:—

She observes types and appearances, and is eminent in the creation of unpleasant women. The lady called Marcella is, I think, only a degree less odious than the aggressive and unreasonable heroine of "Helbeck of Bannisdale." There was also a minx of the most horrid type in "Sir George Tressady."

Of Mr. Barrie he says:—

"Sentimental Tommy" was unique: the childhood of an artist in all its probable pathos was never better done.

The writer hopes for better things as the result of war:—

That England will have to fight a great Power, and if so, then more than one, within the lives of us who are only middle-aged, is known to be the sure opinion of our statesmen. It may come in a few years, and it cannot be delayed for a generation. It may be impious to hope for such a war; but who can doubt that it will do us good as a people if, as there is happily a good chance, we come out of it conquerors? Who can doubt that we shall sweat out the bad blood which loves charlatans and tolerates incompetence, and is beguiled by cant of every sort? And who but hopes that it will give us great men, as wars and convulsions have given us before, in letters and in more important things?

If such a time is coming, it has a worthy harbinger in the poetry of Mr. Kipling and Mr. Henley. But if such a time is coming, we look to it for more than a literature of fighting. It is to stir us in all directions and bring forth greatness everywhere. It is to give us statesmen and a free hand to the governors of our empire; it is to silence ignorance and false sentiment and sympathy with our enemies, abroad or those of our household. And especially in the regions of fancy and emotion it is to give us poets of every sort, and great novels, great essayists, and great comedies. We shall call it an evil thing, and none but fools will enter upon it with a light heart, but it will hold great gifts for us or our children.

THE personages described in the *Sunday Magazine* for November are the Rev. Canon Barnett, of Toynbee Hall, and the Rev. J. H. Jowett, of Carr's Lane Chapel, Birmingham.

## FRANCE'S SINEWS OF WAR:

## STRAINED TO SNAPPING POINT.

SUCH is the conclusion to be drawn from Mr. W. R. Lawson's paper in the November *National Review*—"The Financial Strain on France." Beginning with the peasantry that "the Latin race, if it could live without politics, might be the happiest and most prosperous in Europe," Mr. Lawson goes on to point out that bad finance is the invariable accompaniment of their bungling attempts at self-government. He compares the proportion of French population to that of the rest of Europe. In the seventeenth century France had 38 per cent. of the aggregate population of the Great Powers; in 1789, 27 per cent.; at the end of the Napoleonic wars, 20 per cent.; and to-day, 13 per cent.

## THE SUM TOTAL OF FRENCH WEALTH.

In the days of the Grand Monarch, more than half the wealth of Europe was concentrated in England and France. What a change now!—

Nine or ten years ago an estimate was made of the accumulated wealth of Europe by the chief of the Statistical Bureau of the French Ministry of Finance. He worked out a magnificent total of 1,000 milliards of francs, each milliard being equivalent to 40 millions sterling. To the six Great Powers he assigned about nine-tenths of the whole, or 900 milliards. Great Britain he placed at the head of his list with 250 milliards, France second with 200 milliards, Germany was a bad third with 170 milliards, and Russia a very poor fourth with 110 milliards. Austria and Italy brought up the rear with 100 milliards and 60 milliards respectively.

France has relatively sunk behind since then:—

With a stationary population, an unprogressive foreign trade, a narrow range of domestic industry, and productive powers hampered in almost every direction by restrictive laws, her public burdens increase faster than her capacity to bear them. While she is indisputably first among the nations in the magnitude of her national debt, it is doubtful if she now ranks even third as regards national resources.

## A BAD QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

"The nineteenth century has been a hard time for France, and especially the last quarter of it." The Franco-German war, the more costly Commune, the still more destructive phylloxera, the *Krack* of 1883, the colossal losses in the Panama Canal, have formed a ghastly procession of disaster. "Sir Robert Giffen reckoned that the war cost it 1,000 millions sterling to start with, and its later disasters taken altogether might not be overrated at another thousand millions." The French debt in 1870 was nearly 500 millions sterling; in 1876 nearly 796 millions sterling. The service of debt for 1876 was 46½ millions sterling; for 1898 is 50½ millions sterling. The public debt swallows up 36½ per cent. of the annual revenue. The French "have to spend 1,250 million francs a year for interest on lost capital, while they can only afford 920 million francs a year for national defence."

## COMPARATIVE PRODUCE OF EUROPEAN STATES.

The writer appeals to the United States Consuls in Europe as an impartial authority:—

A year or so ago they were asked to estimate the annual value of the agricultural, industrial, and other produce of the principal European States. In their inventory they put Great Britain at the head with a total of 20½ milliards of francs, say 820 millions sterling. Germany comes second with 14½ milliards, or 580 millions sterling. After another long interval, France stands third with 11½ milliards, or 450 millions sterling. What may be even more galling to the French than to be outstripped by Germany is to find their faithful ally, Russia, stealing a march on them also. Her annual production is valued at 9 milliards, equal to 360 millions sterling. It exceeds that of Austro-

Hungary by nearly one milliard, and exactly trebles Italy's three milliards.

Adding the proceeds from rent and other sources, the writer estimates the total annual income of the French people at 22 milliards, or 880 millions sterling. The leading French authority, M. de Foville, puts it between 20 and 25 milliards. Of this amount close on 20 per cent. is appropriated by the State. Leroy-Beaulieu would say 15 per cent.

## FRANCE, GERMANY, GREAT BRITAIN.

Of the State's share, only 27 per cent. goes to armaments. Germany has, for the same purpose, 36 per cent. of her public revenue. During the last twenty years "the percentages of increase are 16 for the army and 50 for the navy, against Germany's 62 per cent. for her army and 100 per cent. for her navy":—

With less effort than it costs France to devote 27 per cent. of her national revenue to the maintenance of her armaments, Great Britain can devote 38 per cent. of her national revenue to the same object. The explanation is that only 24 per cent. of her revenue is pledged in advance to the service of the public debt, against 36½ per cent. of the French revenue.

## HOW COULD FRANCE FIND MONEY FOR WAR?

Mr. Lawson proceeds to inquire "how these financial conditions would hamper France at the very outset of a war with any other Great Power":—

Her taxation is already screwed up almost to the highest point of endurance possible in times of peace, and a very narrow margin is left even for war taxes. . . . With or without heroic measures it is not easy to see how a large increase of revenue can be obtained, however serious the emergency. A new war would have to be financed on the same lines as that of 1870—by means of gigantic borrowing. . . . But the brilliant loan operations by means of which the German indemnity was paid and French soil emancipated afford no criterion of how a second series might succeed. Borrowing now would be on a very different basis to what it was in 1871! The starting point then was an existing debt of twelve and a half milliards; and now it would be an existing debt of over twenty-six milliards—1,040 millions sterling. A State handicapped with such a burden, and hampered at the same time by an inelastic revenue, should not lightly plunge into adventures likely to cost it milliards more.

M. de Foville has reminded his countrymen that the estimated total of the national wealth—put at 180 or 200 milliards—is "scarcely forty times the amount of our annual Budgets, and hardly ten times the cost of the Franco-German War and of the Commune."

## The Greatest Seaport in the World.

MR. W. J. GORDON is in his element in sketching the Port of London in the November *Leisure Hour*. He revels in a riot of colossal totals, and evidences his delight by making the driest bones of statistics live. London is the only port which leaves no blank in the annual Custom-house return:—

Our total customs revenue is £22,123,000, and of this London yields £9,650,000, or three times as much as Liverpool, six times as much as Bristol, eight times as much as Glasgow, and nine times as much as Belfast.

In the imports London is easily first, but in exports she comes after Liverpool. Liverpool imports amount to £104,851,000, and those of London to £155,640,000. The exports from London are eighty-three millions, from Liverpool over ninety millions. London's principal import is wool, which amounts to eighteen out of twenty-four millions' worth that annually reach us. Next comes tea, totalling ten millions' worth. Many amusing particulars are given as to indigo and ivory, and of cloves, nutmegs, cinnamon, and other spices.

### A FRENCH TRIBUTE TO OUR AFRICAN EMPIRE.

"I AM a Frenchman, it is true, but England is as dear to me as the country where I was born, and I am, therefore, in a position to deal with the subject from an absolutely impartial and dispassionate point of view." With this announcement, M. Lionel Dècle introduces a brilliant paper in the November *Fortnightly* on the Fashoda question.

#### ALGERIA A FAILURE.

He first considers the position of France as an African power, and then adduces proof to show that France lacks the capacity for colonising. He says:—

In the Mediterranean, almost at her door, she owns Algeria and Tunis. She has occupied the former for half a century, and during those fifty years she has tried every mode of administration. Algeria has everything in her favour: a grand climate, very similar to the climate of the Cape Colony; a most fertile land, industrious native races, none of the diseases so fatal to man and beast in South Africa, and only a twenty-four hours' journey separates her from the mother-country. Yet Algeria has never been self-supporting, and depends to this day on the subsidies from the metropolis! . . . Under British rule Algeria would become, in less than five years' time, a most prosperous colony, and her trade with France alone would be more than doubled.

#### MADAGASCAR STERILISED.

No better results appear in Senegal. He goes on:—

Madagascar is a striking illustration of the ignorance of those men who are constantly leading their country into fresh Colonial adventures—Madagascar, whose conquest cost France more than £4,000,000, besides the lives of more than six thousand of her children! No sooner was the island in the hands of these men than they closed it to all foreign prospectors; they imposed prohibitive duties on all foreign goods, keeping the country for the French colonists who never came, and never will come; while, if they had opened it out, as Mr. Rhodes opened out Mashonaland to all comers, their new colony would have reaped the benefit of the labour of thousands of British prospectors and of the millions of British capital which would have been invested in the island.

The writer claims that "France has already more work on her hands than she can carry out, if she wants any of her colonies to pay its own way before every one of my readers is dead and buried." Even supposing that England, in a fit of insanity, were to grant France the Bahr-el-Ghazal and Darfur provinces, they would be commercially and practically inaccessible, never anything but a white elephant.

#### CONTRAST THE BRITISH COLONIES.

M. Dècle then proceeds to see of what interest they are to Great Britain:—

"I am no longer speaking as a Frenchman; I am speaking as a British Imperialist. Love of adventure has led me for the last eighteen years through most of the British Colonies, and circumstances brought me in contact with many of their prominent men. I devoted much time to the study of the British administration, and the result has been my unconscious but absolute conversion to Imperialism and unbounded admiration for British methods of colonisation. I was thus enabled to judge how mighty has been the work of that great Englishman, Mr. Rhodes, and of so many others who, like Sir Harry Johnston, Captain Lugard, Sir Henry Colville, and, last but not least, the Sirdar and Lord Cromer, have covered their country with glory and conferred an everlasting benefit on the civilised world. Each one of those great men has toiled towards the achievement of a great task, the creation of an Empire from the Cape to Cairo. The conception of such an Empire is not the mere dream of an ambitious nation; it is the outcome of a wise and far-seeing policy; it is the only possible solution of the

great African problem—how to make Central Africa pay. This can only be achieved by a Power whose dominions extend from Cairo to the Cape.

#### WHAT THE UNION JACK WILL EFFECT.

After glancing at the various territories involved at present under British sway, he says:—

Taken individually, each one of the provinces I have roughly described is of little value; but connected by steam, and grouped under a single government, there is no limit to their collective possibilities. The labour question will no longer be a difficulty, and produce of every kind will be raised, not only as at present, to suit the local taste and requirement, but also with the object of supplying the demand. What is still more important to the European settler, the cultivation of coffee and tobacco will become possible, and prove most remunerative, with easy and cheap means of transport to the coast. Lastly, but not least, the administration will be simplified.

#### THE CAPE TO CAIRO POLICY.

The writer is warm in his admiration of Mr. Rhodes and his Cape to Cairo policy:—

It was only in 1890 that he was able to lay the foundation-stone of his gigantic enterprise. No one except himself then dreamt of a trans-African Empire, and the mention of such a scheme would have been considered little short of insanity. There is already a British steamer on Lake Tanganika, and before long several more will have been launched. Ahead of the railway, Mr. Rhodes's trans-African telegraph line is being rapidly pushed forward. It nearly reaches Lake Tanganika now, and ere long will join the wire which is being laid South of Khartoum. Who can, therefore, fail to see that the realisation of an Empire extending from the Cape to Cairo is almost an accomplished fact?

M. Dècle laments that there is one single link of the chain which is missing due to the unfortunate cession to Germany of the strip between Tanganyika and Uganda. He suggests that England might recover this strip from Germany by offering in exchange Walfish Bay—an arrangement mutually advantageous. M. Dècle appends tables of statistics showing what Great Britain has achieved since 1888 between the Cape and Cairo, indicating that the distance of 6,300 miles can be covered now—1898—in eighty-one days, but in 1905 is expected to take only forty-three days.

#### "OUR SMALL ARMY."

The paper closes with a regret that Frenchmen do not understand their neighbours:—

They have been led to believe that Great Britain, with her "small army," would never dare to try conclusions with France and her millions of soldiers. I wish I could undeceive them. I wish I could make them understand that behind Great Britain stands Greater Britain, with her millions of loyal subjects who would rise to the first call of the mother country with as much enthusiasm as any Mahomedan ever seized his arms when the *Jehad* was proclaimed.

THERE is not much calling for special attention in the *Windsor Magazine* for November. There are several excellent portraits and pictures in Mr. James Ramsay's "Canadian Empire-Builders of To-day." Mr. Frederick Dolman writes of historic feasts, and mentions the Cutlers' feast at Sheffield, the Colston banquet at Bristol, the oyster feast at Colchester, the merchant dinner at Edinburgh, and the Bean Club dinner at Birmingham. S. E. Waller describes some incidents of the late manœuvres. He reports a very kindly feeling existing between officers and private soldiers. Time and again, he saw a stalwart young officer take a boy-soldier's rifle from him, and sometimes the knapsack too; even offering his arm to an exhausted private.

**THE INTERNAL GROWTH OF RUSSIA.**

THE external expansion of Russian frontiers is so perpetually harped upon that the interior development has not received due notice in this country. Mr. Edward Lunn tries to remedy this defect by his interesting paper in *Gentleman's* for November, on the progress of the Russian Empire. He laughs to scorn the traditional British notion of Russia as a land for ever trembling under the threat of Siberian horrors.

"TERRIBLY PROGRESSIVE."

Russia is by no means Eastern in the spirit of her foreign policy: she is, Mr. Lunn insists, "terribly progressive." He says:—

The Russian is undoubtedly the greatest linguist of the day. It is no uncommon thing for him to speak four or five languages, and he shows his pride of the fact in curious ways. . . . The writer once, passing through a Tartar village in the Crimea, met at the house of a wealthy Russian some five or six naval and military officers. He was surprised to find four of them spoke English, and every one spoke French. French is spoken universally by the upper classes, and the *élite* speak English perfectly. . . . The extensive study of modern language is a feature of Western civilisation, and in it the Russian certainly takes a lead.

**GREAT INDUSTRIAL ADVANCE.**

Russian industry is making rapid progress:—

Within the last few years cotton mills and factories have sprung up in all parts of the Empire. Where at one time they were content with Manchester goods, the German gradually crept in with the cheaper article, better adapted to Russian tastes and requirements. Presently their ambition rose above this, and they asked why they should not themselves become producers. Factories were started, English machinery imported, and English foremen and engineers placed in control. Then the English engineer was supplanted by the German, the machinery perhaps got out of order, and the introduction of German machinery, accompanied by American, naturally followed. By this time Russia had started schools for the training of a special class as engineers. These are known in Russia as "techniks." . . . They are supplanting American, German, and English, in their own country, and are beginning to turn out machinery of their own design.

**A RARE MINISTER OF COMMUNICATIONS.**

Means of communication are developing amazingly, thanks largely to Prince Hilkoﬀ, the present Minister of Communications:—

There is no member of the nobility more popular amongst English and American residents in Russia. This is no doubt largely due to his having lived in both England and America; speaking English fluently and entering into our national sentiments. He is never tired of admitting that he worked as an engineer on American railways for some three or four years, thus fitting him for his post by gaining a practical insight which theoretical training could never instil.

**SUPERIOR FACILITIES FOR TRAVEL.**

Travelling by rail is far cheaper in Russia than in most European countries. Long-distance travelling is also more comfortable, excepting where the Government lease the right to run sleeping cars to a foreign company. . . . In all the large towns on railway routes there are good hotels where the cuisine is equal to that of first-class hotels all over the Continent, and where English is frequently spoken. The steamers on the rivers are three-deckers of the American type. They have good accommodation for all classes of passengers, and maintain a fair speed.

Mr. Lunn remarks on the amusements of the Russians as "simple, few, and unrefined."

**"THE RUSSIAN, EDUCATED AND A GENTLEMAN."**

Personal relations between Russians and Englishmen are, he thinks, improving:—

Russia herself can boast of some of the greatest leaders of the present day in literature, music, and the fine arts. The number of

English travellers who visit Russia is increasing, and is certainly not less than 500 per annum. The number is small, but few of these leave Russia without having their eyes opened. When they meet him they are surprised to find the Russian educated and a gentleman, and are pleased to have made his acquaintance.

This appreciation of Russia concludes, somewhat oddly, with a demand that we should resist the menaces of Russian aggression, or at once hand over India to the Tsar. In any case we should run a railway from the Mediterranean to India by the Euphrates Valley route.

**COLONISATION IN SIBERIA.**

IN the *Revue de Paris* M. Haumant describes Russian colonisation in Siberia. He begins by pointing out that for three hundred francs—that is, £12—a person will be able, when the Trans-Siberian railway is finished, to travel second class from Paris to Port Arthur. A steady emigration from Russia to Siberia has gone on since the sixteenth century, for it is a great mistake to suppose that Siberia is one vast convict prison; on the contrary, artisans and peasants are encouraged to settle there. For a time the Russian woman was very averse to colonisation, and the Government actually exported cargoes of peasant girls, recruited in a rough-and-ready method of conscription in the villages near the Volga, where this way of obtaining wives for the Siberian colonist is still remembered with terror, though the system has not been resorted to during the last fifty years. Soon, however, the Russian emigrants married the native women of the country; indeed, in the eighteenth century the Siberian clergy had to preach a veritable crusade against the growing habit of polygamy, it having become quite usual for a man to have three or four wives.

Probably a great many people who imagine Siberia to be a name of terror to Russians will be surprised to learn that there has always been a great deal of secret emigration from the banks of the Volga to Siberia. In 1850 the country had a population of two and a half million inhabitants, of which three-quarters were pure Russian. Curiously enough in this matter, as in so many others, Siberia kept step with Canada; but in 1850 Canada was a civilised country, while in Siberia, to take the school test, in the province of Tomsk there were only six schools to half a million inhabitants.

After the Crimean war Russia obtained by virtue of successive treaties new territory six times as large as France, and which added fertile provinces to Siberia. This soon became known among the Russian peasantry, a very considerable emigration took place, and this in spite of the fact that when the emigrant chose to go by road it took him three years to traverse the distance between his village and the banks of the Ousouri! Only from the year 1884 were emigrant ships sent from Odessa to Vladivostock. From 1887 to 1893, 94,000 Russian families settled in Siberia. During the last ten years Siberia has had an influx of population of a million, and this in spite of the fact that no Russian peasant may emigrate without having gone through a number of legal formalities.

Of course, the future rôle of Siberia depends entirely upon the great railway indifferently styled the Trans-Siberian and the Trans-Asiatic. Any fortunate accident, such as the discovery that the air of any special district is good for consumptive patients, or, again, the foundation of a new industry, might cause Siberia to be frequented by the wealthier English and French, as are now certain places on the Continent which have become from some cause or other the fashion. In any case the Trans-Siberian railway will, when opened for traffic, bring Siberia within easy reach of even the holiday-maker.



### PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

AT the close of an article on Bismarck in the *Quarterly Review*, the writer, who speaks from a long knowledge of the inside circle of German diplomacy, protests against England pursuing any further the policy of isolation. He says :—

We may smile at the ravings of Mommsen as to the probabilities of a coalition being formed between France, Russia, and Germany for the purpose of falling upon England and partitioning her Empire; but it is hardly wise to ignore altogether the remarkable exposition of the views of Russian policy recently made in the *Preussische Jahrbucher* on the authority of Prince Uchtowski.

#### RUSSIA BENT ON EARLY WAR WITH ENGLAND.

This nobleman accompanied the present Tsar on his travels in the East. He was the chief of the last special embassy sent by Russia to China, and he is the man who really directs Russian policy in Asia. Nothing can exceed the frankness of this authorised communication. The Prince holds that an invasion of India is not only possible and easy, but that "the state of things there actually requires it." Germany is offered large concessions as the price of her alliance. The Prince seems to think rightly enough that France will take from Russia the word of command. Germany, however, is beginning to realise that the undue weakening or destruction of British power is not likely in the long run to be for her advantage, and an Anglo-German alliance would not be by any means impossible to conclude. There are difficulties on both sides. Nevertheless, we are convinced that the Sybilline books are offered to both nations, and that a transaction is now possible.

#### GERMAN AIMS IN ASIA MINOR.

Having adopted the *Quarterly's* suggested policy in Africa, we are now advised to come to an agreement with Germany as regards the Turkish Empire. The reviewer urges :—

Of all countries now under the rule of the Turk there is none more capable of development than Asia Minor. There has been of late years a marked tendency for German capital to go there, and under German influence it would soon become a prosperous land. If England were to use her power to further German interests there, and assist Germany to secure a solid position in the country, she would render service not alone to the German Empire but to the cause of civilisation.

#### ENGLAND'S HOSTILITY TO GERMANY.

In any case, the reviewer holds that it is "in the interest both of England and Germany to come to a firm agreement to stand by each other under certain clear conditions with the whole force of their power." He argues that "if such an alliance is to be entered into, the present is the psychological moment for the negotiation" :—

The writer of this article has closely followed with ever-increasing interest and sympathy the progress of Germany for the last thirty-eight years. He has had the privilege of a long and intimate acquaintance with most of her leading statesmen, men of letters, and trusted national guides. The unpleasant relations which have existed between England and Germany have always been to him a matter of regret—all the deeper because in his conviction English statesmen have been mainly responsible for them. They have persistently taken up an attitude of hostility to German aspirations, and ignored or misunderstood the scientific, social, and political forces which were transforming Germany. In this respect, at least, Mr. Gladstone was true to the traditions of Lord Palmerston.

#### GERMAN EXPANSION AN ENGLISH GAIN.

The mistakes of the past may however to a great extent be remedied now. There is no reason why England should look askance at the expansion of Germany beyond the seas. If this makes for the industrial progress of Germany, it does not follow that it is a loss to England. German trade with

England has increased with German prosperity. Both countries have profited by growing exchange. Germany is now acquiring vast possessions, and aims at forming one of the great empires of the world. England has now to make up her mind as to her attitude to this movement. It is the inevitable outcome of the work of Bismarck. If English statesmen follow a policy in regard to it analogous to that adopted towards Germany hitherto, the result will be misunderstandings and bickerings which may prove disastrous to both countries. If, on the other hand, Germany and England stand shoulder to shoulder, Germany can proceed with confidence on her Imperial Mission, and England go forward in the great work of knitting together in a vast confederation the various members of her Empire.

### THE AFFIANCED PEOPLES.

SIR NATHANIEL BARNABY contributes to the *Engineering Magazine* for October a very vigorous paper, entitled "A Rational Basis for Anglo-American Co-operation." In the mutual approach of Empire and Republic, he considers it is well to distrust diplomacy, and "trust" rather to the methods by which two kindred souls approach and enter into life-long alliance." He then indicates the common platform :—

Representative governments; personal liberty, civil and religious; the supremacy of constitutional and common law, and the subordination of all military tribunals thereto; the diminution of the area of national rivalries and the absolute exclusion of such rivalries from among the English-speaking people; the attempt to develop and promote the interchange of products between peoples and regions possessing different natural capacities,—in these things lie the worthy objects of our common life-work.

#### NO MENACE TO RUSSIA.

He sees nothing in these ideals to injure our neighbours :—

British diplomacy for the last fifty years, in relation to Russia, has been conducted in a spirit which would be speedily changed under the rule of such principles as have been set forth here. It would be seen that every new opening for the commerce of Russia will tend to bring her into line with us, and every ship which she builds will be an additional reason to her for keeping the peace with a more powerful maritime people. Even to-day it must be sorrowfully confessed that the British foreign office moves in the fetters of a bad past.

#### "JOINT NATIONALISATION."

He lays special stress on the community of maritime interest between the two Powers. Sir Nathaniel urges that there should be mutual gifts to cement this alliance of affection and interest :—

There is, first, the gift of joint nationalisation for the seamen, so that every enrolled seaman may, for the time being, claim the nationality of the flag under which he may be serving, whether it be the British Ensign or the Stars and Stripes.

America should be invited also to join Great Britain in establishing, on the coasts, State elementary nautical free schools for giving two years' training at the public expense to lads living in the neighbourhood of the schools and desiring such training, the lads to be perfectly free, during their training or after its completion, to engage in ships of any nationality, or otherwise to dispose of themselves.

#### "PERHAPS THE FINAL MASTERS OF THE SEA."

The paper concludes with this sanguine forecast :—

And, when these bonds have been strengthened by the recognition of our common ideals and of the work which lies before us, when mutual courtesies have brought us heart to heart, especially upon the seas—what then? We may sketch our own pictures of the future. The lover of these beautiful islands—the jewels set on the breast of the old continent—sees in them the common ancestral home of the latest, and perhaps the final, masters of the sea.

## IN PRAISE OF THE CUBANS.

(1) BY A CUBAN.

ANTONIO GONZALO PÉREZ writes in the *Contemporary* on Cuba for the Cubans. He is greatly incensed by the calumnies, as he calls them, in which Spanish and American writers have indulged against his fellow-countrymen. He says :—

Cuba may be compared to a rich and beautiful heiress whose hand is sought by many admirers. Realising that she is unwilling to yield to their several importunities, or to listen to the suit of any one of them, as a base revenge they begin to discredit her, hoping by this means to drive her to the public market of ignominy and thus possess the coveted prey.

VASTLY SUPERIOR TO THE SPANISH.

He proceeds to the defence :—

To hold the theory that Cuban culture and civilisation are inferior to Spanish is impossible, except to the grossly ignorant or prejudiced. In most respects they are vastly superior. The growing prosperity of their island contributed not a little to develop in the Cubans the habit of visiting foreign lands, and since early in this century they are to be found in all the principal countries of Europe, studying at the most famous universities, and seeking intellectual intercourse with writers, philosophers, and scientists of high standing, France, England, and Germany being the countries most favoured.

The list of Cubans of universal reputation living abroad at the present time is a large one. The Cubans holding leading positions in public life in the different republics of South America can be counted by the hundred, not to speak of those devoted to science, art, and literature. Whenever Cubans have received the slightest encouragement, or, indeed, only a mere opportunity, they have proved themselves especially fitted for self-government.

SUPERIOR TO THE UNITED STATES.

Furthermore, the standard of culture and civilisation in Cuba, far from being inferior even to that of the Great Republic, as so often averred during the late war, is in many respects absolutely superior, the number of highly educated and extensively travelled individuals forming a larger proportion to the population than in the United States, where so much of the energy of the people is still expended in the race for wealth and the material development of the country. As has been already shown, Cubans of the wealthy and professional classes enjoy all the advantages of the most refined culture and most advanced thought.

AN AWKWARD PARALLEL.

An argument is here advanced which the United States will often hear repeated from all parts of her new colonial domain. The writer draws a parallel between the "mixed population" of the State of Alabama and that of Cuba. In Alabama there were in 1892 as many as 600,000 negroes out of a total of 1,500,000 inhabitants; in Cuba in the same year there were only 400,000 negroes and mulattos out of 1,600,000 inhabitants; "so that," argues the writer, "the conclusions drawn by certain newspaper correspondents (English and American) as to inferiority of race should apply equally to many States of North America."

The objection, based on the alleged unfitness of Latin races for self-government, the writer triumphantly opposes by the example of ancient Rome, and less confidently by the continuance of the French Republic.

"HUMANE, HOSPITABLE, CHARITABLE."

He goes on :—

To deny the capacity of the Cubans for self-government before they have been put to the test is neither logical, honest, nor in accordance with moral principles. The charges of cruelty and cowardice brought against the Cubans by correspondents in the pay of Trusts and Corporations do not even deserve the honour of a serious refutation. They are but libels, inspired by

the enemies of Cuban independence, in order to discredit her in the eyes of European nations. No more humane, hospitable, and charitable people exist on the surface of the globe. . . . During their long struggle for freedom, lasting intermittently from 1850 until to-day—that is to say, nearly half a century—the Cubans have always respected the lives of prisoners, notwithstanding the fact that the Spaniards did not reciprocate this generosity, never sparing the life of a single prisoner taken.

(2) A GOOD WORD BY AN AMERICAN.

After the loudly expressed disappointment of the Americans with the character and conduct of the Cubans whom they had set out to liberate, it is refreshing to find an American officer, Major-General O. O. Howard, writing in their defence in the October *Forum*. He says he has been associated with the Cuban people during the past ten years, and he feels that justice has not been done them. He says the Cuban people are determined on a Government independent of Spain, in which the people should have a voice; but the wisest among them see no safety except in a United States protectorate. They resent, however, the idea of the United States ignoring the counsel of their best men. He then reviews the conduct of the war. He asserts that the American naval officers thankfully recognised the co-operation of the Cubans in the landing at Guantanamo. The Cubans again assisted the American landing at D'Aikiri, clearing out the Spaniards so bravely and promptly as themselves to come under the American fire. Later, General Lawton, "in a letter to Castillo, gives him high praise for his help, his gallantry, and the readiness of his men to do all that was required of them." On the charge that the Cubans allowed Pando's four thousand Spaniards to enter Santiago, the writer suggests that Shafter really intended that they should be admitted, and so increase the number of the garrison to be fed and captured, otherwise he would not have sent three hundred Cubans to meet four thousand Spaniards. The writer proceeds :—

There are some stories about the Cuban soldiers picking up blankets, and others of their firing upon Spaniards helpless in the water, and the like; yet no friend of the Cubans will believe that many, even of the common Cuban soldiers, did these things. They had for years been fighting an enemy that had hardly ever spared a prisoner; yet the Cuban commanders wonderfully refrained from retaliation and revenge when Spanish prisoners fell into their hands. Whatever may be said to show his degradation, the Cuban is not a savage, nor is he a thief. It is, indeed, remarkable how he loves to dispense hospitality, or to do one a service, when he can—always without reward. . . . "In spite of all assertions to the contrary, the Cuban people, as a whole, are worthy of our protection and our help."

The writer regrets that Garcia did not receive more recognition in the hour of triumph, and concludes by stating :—

I understand that Garcia, Castillo, Rabi, and other gallant Cuban leaders earnestly desire that the whole matter of accusation and depreciation of their troops be thoroughly investigated. Surely the friends of the Cubans must deprecate any judgment of their behaviour founded upon mere prejudice and camp gossip.

UNDER the title of "L'Exposition de Paris 1900" MM. Montgredien and Co. are bringing out an illustrated guide in one hundred and twenty weekly parts at fifty centimes a number. It is impossible, of course, to judge as to its merits from the first number; this, however, seems indicative of a well-illustrated volume, though the paper is not good enough for an important work of this kind. However, probably it will be much sought after by those desirous of preparing themselves with weekly doses for the Great Exhibition.

## ESTIMATES OF BISMARCK.

## THE "QUARTERLY REVIEWER" AS APOLOGIST.

THE article on Bismarck in the *Quarterly* is written by one who claims to have "closely followed with ever-increasing interest and sympathy the progress of Germany for the last thirty-eight years." "He has had the privilege of a long and intimate acquaintance with most of her leading statesmen, men of letters, and trusted national guides." He has a lofty opinion of the deceased statesman. He declares that Dr. Busch "was quite unable to understand his hero," and that his book is "a perfect specimen of bad taste." The writer compares Bismarck with Napoleon, Frederic the Great, and Richelieu :—

Bismarck was a true patriot, and he belongs in this respect to the same category of men as Chatham, Pitt, and Freiherr von Stein. He admired Lord Strafford, but he was very like Cromwell. His religious views especially had a strong family likeness to those of the Protector.

Bismarck is further declared to be "of an extremely sensitive disposition," somewhat exclusive in his affections, but "a true friend"—"a man of the finest delicacy and perception."

## WHO CAUSED THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR?

The reviewer is at pains to vindicate Bismarck from the charge of concocting or tampering with the telegram from Ems which had so famous a place in the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian War. The actual telegram which the Prussian King sent by Abeken from Ems to Bismarck and the telegram which Bismarck communicated to the press are printed in parallel columns. The comparison completely establishes Bismarck's veracity. He condensed but without twist or disingenuousness of any kind the King's message. What produced the startling effect was the severe brevity of the statement, and, most of all, its publication. But the question of publication was expressly referred, by the King in his telegram, to the discretion of Bismarck. The reviewer maintains that "the real responsibility for the war of 1870 rests with the French." For four years their authorised organs had been calling for it. Yet he does not deny "Bismarck's conduct in forcing on war." He says :—

The moment was favourable for his country. Delay was highly dangerous. We know on the unimpeachable testimony of General Lebrun that an elaborate plan for the combined invasion of Germany by Austria, Italy, and France had been carefully prepared. The treaties of alliance between these three Powers were drawn up and were ready for signature. Bismarck, in taking up with eagerness the gage of battle when he did, saved his country from this coalition. The charge made against him of falsifying official documents is untrue.

## HIS "DEAL" WITH THE BAVARIAN KING.

The way in which Bismarck "squared" the King of Bavaria in 1871 is also defended by the reviewer. The King of Saxony and the Grand Duke of Baden had tried and failed to persuade the Bavarian monarch to propose that the Prussian King become German Emperor. To the surprise of everybody, Bismarck succeeded :—

King Louis wrote a letter, which was in reality drawn up by Bismarck, expressing his desire that King William of Prussia should assume the Imperial dignity. The King of Bavaria was arranged with for a sum of money, not very large, which was paid annually till his death. This money came from the sequestered property of the King of Hanover. Only one or two persons knew of this annuity till it was discovered by Count Caprivi. Very few know about it now, and the true story in connection with it has not been published. Some will be shocked at the transaction. It appears to us that Bismarck, in inducing King Louis to act as he did, when the German Empire was about to be established, rendered service

to the House of Wittelsbach, and placed the foundations of the new Empire on the solid rock of tradition and respect instead of the sandy basis of fleeting popular enthusiasm supported by military force.

## WHO WAS TO BLAME FOR THE FALK LAWS?

Of his Kultur-Kampf, the reviewer observes :—

In criticising the ecclesiastical policy of the early days of the Empire it is only fair to add that Bismarck constantly contended he was not mainly responsible for it. The writer of this article is able in some degree to confirm this statement. The great Chancellor cannot, however, escape the censure of history for having contributed, by ill-judged repression, to strengthen for a time the forces of obscurantism.

## THE HISTORIAN MOTLEY.

In letters of Motley to and about Bismarck, which are now published for the first time by Mr. J. P. Grund in the *North American Review*, some interesting passages occur. Here is one in a letter of Motley to his wife, written from Varzin in 1872 :—

Bismarck said he used, when younger, to think himself a clever fellow enough, but now he was convinced that nobody had any control over events—that nobody was really powerful or great, and it made him laugh when he heard himself complimented as wise, foreseeing and exercising great influence over the world. A man in the situation in which he had been placed was obliged, while outsiders, for example, were speculating whether to-morrow it would be rain or sunshine, to decide promptly it will rain, or it will be fair, and to act accordingly with all the forces at his command. If he guessed right all the world said, "What sagacity; what foresight!" If wrong, "all the old women would have beaten me with broomsticks." "If I have learned nothing else," added the Prince, "I have learned modesty."

In a letter to his daughter in 1866, Motley said of Bismarck :—

Probably no man living knows him more intimately than I do. He, too, believes in his work as thoroughly as Mohammed or Charlemagne, or those types of tyranny, our Puritan forefathers, ever believed in theirs. He represents what is the real interest of the whole Prussian people, from King William to the most pacific *Spießbürger* of Potsdam. They all want a great Prussia. They all want to Prussicise Germany. Only they want to do it *pacificaly*. God save the mark! As if it were possible to make an omelette without breaking eggs!

In a letter to Lady William Russell a story is told of Bismarck's "most undaunted courage" :—

When the Prussians entered Paris, Bismarck saw that when the men in the mob recognised him, they scowled at him furiously. He at once rode up to the wickedest-looking one, asked him civilly for a light for his cigar, thanked him, and received a polite bow in return.

THE *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for October is a special Antarctic number, consisting of a plea for a British Antarctic expedition, set forth by Sir John Murray and backed up by recommendations from the Duke of Argyll, Sir Joseph Hooker, Sir Clements Markham, Sir Archibald Geikie, Professor D'Arcy W. Thompson and others. Sir John says :—

Modern science demands not so much a dash at the South Pole as a steady, continuous, laborious, hydrographic and topographical examination of the whole south polar area during several successive years. Such an examination would enrich almost every branch of science and would undoubtedly mark a great advance in the philosophy of terrestrial physics. . . . I should like to see the work undertaken at once and by the British Navy. I should like to see a sum of £150,000 inserted in the Estimates for the purpose.

In default of this, he asks for private donations of at least £100,000 to co-operate with the other expeditions that are preparing to set out in the year 1900.

**SIR WALTER BESANT ON SOUTH LONDON.**

WANTED, FIFTY SOCIAL SETTLEMENTS.

THE series of papers on South London which Sir Walter Besant has been contributing to the *Pall Mall Magazine*, after treating of previous centuries, deals in the November number with "South London of To-day." Remarkable as has been the growth of London in general, the writer points out that the growth in South London has been still more remarkable. He then proceeds to give many charming memories of South London as he knew it in his boyhood.

"ONE OF THE GREAT CITIES OF THE WORLD."

The whole area of South London, he says, now contains a population of very nearly two millions. In less than one hundred years the population has been multiplied by ten; North London has only been multiplied during the same time by five:—

It is therefore one of the great cities of the world. It stands upon an area about twelve miles long and five or six broad, but its limits cannot be laid down even approximately. It is a city without a municipality, without a centre, without a civic history; it has no newspapers, magazines or journals; it has no university; it has no colleges apart from medicine; it has no intellectual, artistic, scientific, musical, literary centres, unless the Crystal Palace can be considered a centre; its residents have no local patriotism or enthusiasm—one cannot imagine a man proud of New Cross; it has no theatres, except of a very popular or humble kind; it has no clubs; it has no public buildings; it has no West End.

A METROPOLIS OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

Sir Walter distinguishes four layers—the "submerged" element, the working people, the lodging houses for clerks, and the suburban villa, all of whom live on the "City":—

Two millions of people, most of whom belong to the working class. The brain reels at thinking of this teeming multitudinous life—armies of men, women, and children living in the slums and in the huge, unlovely barracks. The very number makes it impossible to grasp the enormity of the mass; the vastness of the population makes one feel as if individual effort would be absolutely useless. In a sense it is useless, because it can only touch one or two, and what are they among so many? But in another sense, as I will presently show, individual effort may produce consequences both deep and widespread.

THE BROWNING SETTLEMENT.

The sketch concludes with a glance at the philanthropic work carried on in the district. He puts the Church of England first, not only because her clergy began the work of rescue, but also because hers is still the larger part. Next, the indirect work of the medical students of Guy's and of St. Thomas's; then come institutes, polytechnics; and lastly, colleges, settlements and others:—

Let me briefly describe the work and aims of one of these settlements. It is called the Browning Settlement, because its headquarters is the chapel in York Street in which Robert Browning was christened.

The directors of this Settlement desire to plant a settlement house in every poor street; a house which shall be inhabited by the workers, men or women, and shall serve as a model for the other people in the street—example, in fact, is relied upon as a potent influence. There is, or will be, a large club-house and coffee tavern for men and women, boys and girls. Once a week there is a concert in the hall; the members of the Settlement take as large a part as possible in the local government; they have laid out a burial ground at the back of their hall as a garden; they have a medical mission which gives consultations free; some of them are poor men's lawyers; they have introduced the University Extension Lectures; they have founded thrift agencies; they hold Sunday afternoons for the

men; they have a maternity society; they have a clothes store; they have an adult school. Classes are held in hygiene, mathematics, and classics; there have been Shakespeare readings, music, singing, country holidays, summer camps, children's holidays; there is a boy's brigade; there is musical drill; there are May-day and harvest festivals; and there are, in addition, works of religion and temperance, which I have not enumerated above.

The keynote of all such work as this is, for the workers, personal service—for the people, the influence of example; the attraction of things which they understand at once to be a great deal more pleasant than the bar and the tap-room; such a variety of work and recreation as may drag all into the net except the substratum, or all whom nothing can lift out of the mire.

Sir Walter reckons that there ought to be one such Settlement for every twenty thousand of the population, and a Settlement Staff of at least fifteen. That is, for the two million of South London there should be "a chain of Settlements reaching from Battersea to Greenwich" at least fifty in number, and with one thousand five hundred voluntary workers.

**LIFE AT KLONDIKE.**

MR. T. C. DOWN, writing in the November *Fortnightly*, tells the story of certain adventurers at Klondike, brought under his notice in their letters during the summer of 1897. It was perfectly easy for any one who wanted to, to earn fifteen dollars a day. The great piles fell, of course, only to a very few.

TYPHOID AND THE ETERNAL FROST.

It is odd to find Jack Frost, who has been regarded as a sanitary agent of the first order, appearing in another light:—

When the main party reached their destination in July, 1897, Dawson City, which lies on a great moss-flat by the river, was a place consisting mainly of some hundreds of tents straggling along about a mile and a half in the mud, and at the lower end was the steam-boat landing. The filth and stench which assailed you as you walked along the main street were positively poisonous, for there can be no drainage, since a little below the surface the eternal frost begins. And yet upon this "festering mass of putrid muskeg" (to quote a well-known engineer's words) people were rushing up all kinds of buildings. If any attempt were made to drain the place, the ice and frozen matter would melt and run off, and then the buildings would settle and become injured. In these circumstances it is perfectly clear that all the filth and refuse must remain on the surface and breed disease, and this was the cause of the outbreak of typhoid fever in the hot weather.

THE STAMPEDE.

One of the sensational incidents in a life that is very hard and often dull is the stampede:—

A stampede happens in this fashion: a prospector has been out and found a place on a creek which he thinks will turn out well, returns to town, and tells his friends in confidence to get out at once and secure claims. These naturally confide in somebody else; others in the crowd see them making off and join in, without knowing in the least where they are going; the result being a stampede of some hundreds of men rushing off with provisions snatched together for a few days' supply, when they ought to have taken enough to last them, perhaps, a couple of weeks.

By October, wages had fallen from fifteen to ten dollars a day; but only in the case of incompetence. Salmon, it appears, is plentiful in June, July and August. Another letter states that books of any kind are most expensive; a good miners' book being very much wanted.

### ANDREW LANG'S ORIGIN OF RELIGION.

THE *Edinburgh*, reviewing Mr. Andrew Lang's "Making of Religion," assigns its author a place next to Mr. Taylor in caution, balance and sobriety of judgment. He declares Mr. Lang has taken an entirely fresh departure.

#### "THE GERM OF TRUTH" IN SPOOKS.

Dissatisfied with the current theory which finds the origin of Religion in baseless dreams, hallucinations, trances, etc., he argues that if founded in fallacy, Religion itself is false :—

To Mr. Lang, however, as to Mr. Herbert Spencer, it seems that there must have been a germ of truth in the primitive conception; but whereas Mr. Spencer sees that germ "in the truth that the power which manifests itself in consciousness is but a differently conditioned form of the power which manifests itself beyond consciousness," Mr. Lang would like to find truth and reason in the very phenomena which have given rise to the ghost theory and to spiritualism.

#### THE "EDINBURGH" ADMITS THE "OCCULT."

It is noteworthy that even the *Edinburgh* is not prepared to rule out "spooks" from serious investigation, but actually declares :—

We propose to take it for granted that Mr. Lang is right in believing that clairvoyance, thought transference, and telepathy do occur, and that they do actually produce coincidental hallucinations and veridical visions; and we propose to ask whether they constitute that germ of truth in the primitive conception of religion without which religion could not have developed into a good tree bearing good fruit.

Mr. Lang, however, stops short of maintaining that minds no longer incarnate do communicate with those of the living.

#### A PRIMITIVE ETHICAL THEISM.

Mr. Lang also urges that the conception of God need not logically be derived from the idea of spirit or out of reflections and dreams of ghosts. He points out that, according to the current theory, the notion of a Supreme Being to be worshipped by ethical obedience ought to come late, whereas according to the facts, as discerned by Mr. Lang, it is in the possession of primitive peoples :—

It is amongst the lowest savages that the highest conception of deity—apart from the Jewish and Christian—is found. Barbaric, semi-civilised, and even civilised deities show a sad decline. At the bottom of the scale of culture we find among the Australians, on the authority of Mr. Howitt, "tribal and individual morality under a supernatural sanction," and we find religion embodying morality. But the more highly society is evolved the further we find religion and morality drifting apart.

This evolution illustrates the "survival of the fittest"—the survival, that is, of what is best adapted to its environment. The tribal and national instincts and the natural man would turn the balance in favour of the worship of the Supreme Being, and would in time drive out the worship of ancestral spirits. Evolution, instead of being regarded as a conclusive refutation of a primitive theism, is now turned into an argument in its support.

#### WHAT ABOUT ISRAEL?

The bearing of all this on the Religion of the Bible is obvious :—

Mr. Lang proceeds to apply his theory to the case of Israel. Unless we are to assume "that early Israel was benighted beyond the darkness of Bushmen, Andamanese, Pawnees, Blackfeet, Hurons, Indians of British Guiana, Dinkas, Negroes, and so forth," then "Israel must have had a secular tradition, however dim, of a Supreme Being"; and "if savage nomadic Israel had the higher religious conceptions proved to exist among

several of the lowest known races, these conceptions might be revived by a leader of genius; they might, in a crisis of tribal fortunes, become the rallying point of a new national sentiment." Even Jehovah at a certain period became degraded, and "it is only relatively late that the great prophets, justly declaring Jehovah to be indifferent to the blood of bulls and rams, try to bring back his service to that of the unpropitiated, unbought Dendid, or Ahome, or Pundjel."

The reviewer concludes by saying that Mr. Lang has shown that the data of anthropology are quite as explicable on the latter theory as the former.

### JEANNE MARNI.

IN *Tilskueren* for October there is an article on the French authoress, Jeanne Marni, by the well-known Scandinavian writer, Dr. Georg Brandes. Dr. Brandes declares that Jeanne Marni has not yet been sufficiently recognised even in her own country. Her subjects and her treatment of them have obviously been determined largely by the class of journal to which she contributed, and from much that she wrote for the frivolous *La Vie Parisienne*, her knowledge and talents might seem not to range beyond the confines of the Parisian demi-monde. But she has been steadily widening the circle of her observations, has found a stronger and more eloquent expression for all she has in her heart, and much of her more earnest humanitarian feeling has come to light. To Dr. Brandes, she seems at this moment the most artistically gifted of all the lady-writers of France. In the *not-romantic* countries, the art of telling a whole story by means of a short dialogue has been, he thinks, but little developed. The best example afforded in German literature is Arthur Schnitzler's fine and pleasing "Anatol," but Schnitzler is, nevertheless, far behind Jeanne Marni. In Denmark, Gustav Wied has shown himself a clever writer of dialogue, but he is too much of a caricaturist, and, like the undeniably greater French writer, Abel Hermant, does not scruple to overstep the bounds of reality and possibility in order to produce a comical effect. Madame Marni, on the other hand, shows a remarkable fidelity to Nature without ever making herself in the least commonplace.

Jeanne Marni has written under several names—Lucienne, E. Viola, Simone, etc.—but her real name is Jeanne Marni Francoise Marnière, *née* Barousse. Her first work was written in 1885, and she appears to have inherited some of her literary talent from her mother. Alphonse Daudet, says Dr. Brandes, has written nothing more touching than her "Dai," but the work he specially recommends to his readers, including the artistically unprejudiced ones of the gentler sex, is her "Fiacres." Here Jeanne Marni unveils new sides of her talent, and almost every dialogue is an unforgettable life-picture. The book is a little casket of gems. In conclusion he believes that the personality of Jeanne Marni, whom he has never seen, may be found, perhaps, in her own fine, soulful Marie Anne in the dialogue "Essai Loyal" ("Fiacres"), or in another Marie Anne in the dialogue "Par Amour" ("Comment elles se donnent"), who portrays herself in these words: "I am the woman fitted for the hours of struggle and of passion in a man's life. My bosom was made for a dreamer's head with all its doubts, and there all his hopes would find peace and rest. . . . When he is happy, he will seek me no more." Only, adds Dr. Brandes, this Marie Anne is characterised solely by feeling; to answer to the real Jeanne Marni, she must have also the intelligence of a man unusually gifted, and the wit of a woman such as else it was never the fortune of an ordinary mortal to meet."

## THE BERNINI CROMWELL.

THE *Leisure Hour* for October gives a picture of the new-discovered bust of Cromwell by Bernini, which has recently been presented to the House of Commons by Mr. Charles Wertheimer, who purchased it for £1,400. Cromwell's personal appearance, which has hitherto been known only through the portraits of the painters, is by this bust set in a new light. To quote the words of the writer, "The beautiful bust is in remarkable contrast to the sadness and the suggestion of coarseness which



marks most of the painters' portraits. The main features of the lion face are there, but the added look of refinement and alertness which Bernini has seized is nothing less than startling. Instead of the heavy eyelids and the look of depression, the eyes are large, open and inquiring, with a singularly modern wistfulness and humanity. The whole aspect of the countenance is keen, bright and genial." We reproduce the block by the kind permission of the editor of the *Leisure Hour*.

A GOOD saying of Stéphane Mallarmé is quoted in the November *Blackwood*. Asked by Alphonse Daudet whether his obscurity was or was not involuntary, he replied, "Is not the very act of writing the putting of something black over something white?"

## THE PAINTER OF "THE ROLL CALL."

BY WILFRID MEYNELL.

SOME years ago Rosa Bonheur was the subject of the "Art Annual" or *Art Journal* Christmas number, and this year another famous woman artist is added to the list of special biographies issued in connection with the magazine. The life and work of Lady Butler, the subject of the new number, will, no doubt, be of great interest to a large number already familiar with many of her military pictures.

Mr. Meynell tells us that it was a manufacturer from the North who commissioned the artist to paint "The Roll Call" for a hundred pounds, and the picture was the work of the winter of 1873-4. The writer then describes its romantic success:—

Rejected and damaged; rejected; accepted and skied—that had been the progressive record of Lady Butler's contributions to Burlington House; and now the work of the year was to be accepted and hung upon the line. How much more it was to be, nobody could guess. But the first rumour of success reached the young artist in her house in the Isle of Wight in a note from Mr. Herbert, R.A., one of the Selecting Committee. "The decisions being now over," he wrote, "I may tell you with what pleasure I greeted the picture when it came before us to judgment. I was so struck by the excellent work in it that I proposed that we should lift our hats, and give it, and you, though personally unknown to me, a round of huzzas, which was generally done. You now know my feelings with regard to your work, and may be sure I shall do everything, as one of the hangers, that it may be seen on our walls." That was an end to anxiety about its acceptance at any rate, and the varnishing ticket duly arrived.

An audience of the whole people listened to this young girl's story. They shortened its title from that of the catalogue into "The Roll Call," thus giving the picture, as is usual in the case of anything they greatly care for, a name of their own. The public press was full of it. Wild stories were set afloat about the artist; a quarter of a million of her photographs were sold; the very retirement of her private life, and the simplicity of her nature, fostered the public curiosity, and she became, in spite of herself, and wholly through her work, a lion. The mere fact that the painter was not a man, but that her subject was the soldier, touched the popular heart; so unexpected in English art was the association of the soldier and the woman.

All that season therefore the Academy crowd merged, and struggled, and precipitated itself upon the left-hand corner of Gallery No. 2; and when the exhibition closed the picture of the year made another little visit—a very touching one. Miss Florence Nightingale, even then confined to her room by chronic suffering, wrote to the artist to ask that the representation of her dear old friends, the soldiers of the Crimea, might be taken to her bedside; and so it was. Moreover, separate from the soldier interest, or that of the association of the soldier and the woman, was the interest that was strictly feminine. In the triumph of one woman the generous dared to see a new opening for all women in the world of art, a hint of some further deliverance of the hand-bound sex.

All who are interested in Lady Butler's career should read the "Art Annual" for 1898. The illustrations are almost entirely of work hitherto unpublished, and in the letterpress the artist is dealt with as a young student, as a draughtswoman in black-and-white, and as a worker in water-colour. A list of her chief pictures is added.



## MARIE CORELLI AND HALL CAINE

## UNDER THE LASH OF THE "QUARTERLY."

THERE is a very trenchant paper in the *Quarterly Review* for October on "Religious Novels" as written by Marie Corelli and Hall Caine. Both novelists will, we fear, find in it fresh proof of the hard-heartedness of the professional critic. The ordinary man will find in it plenty of lively reading.

## THE "ELECTRIC" GOSPEL.

Beginning with the lady, the reviewer fixes on her cool claim to have given to the world a republication of the Christian faith—the only real, original and authentic Christianity. The creed as expounded by Heliobas covers twenty-two pages:—

But the new commandment in which it issues may be reduced to a single line, "Cultivate the Electric Spirit within you." Why "electric," the reader may inquire. Because, answers Heliobas magisterially, God is "a Shape of pure Electric Radiance," and if any doubt it, they "may search the Scriptures on which they pin their faith, and they will find that all the visions and appearances of the Deity there chronicled were electric in character." Neither the Chaldean nor Miss Corelli can understand why some have thought her electric dogma blasphemous, or how it should be a contradiction to affirm of the Deity in one sentence that He is a pure Spirit, and in the next that He is an emanation of electricity with a definite and measurable shape. Her creed, she declares, "has its foundation in Christ alone," and "its tenets are completely borne out by the New Testament."

## STRANGE STRATEGY AGAINST MATERIALISM.

The reviewer is moved to wonder at the evangelist of such a creed posing as the relentless foe of materialism. Why should the electric current be pronounced orthodox and the atomic theory be scouted as an invention of Satan?—

Truly, should these things find general acceptance, the refutation of materialism that ended in a gigantic electro-magnetic coil would be little else than a casting out of Satan by Beelzebub. In sober earnest, Miss Corelli knows not what is meant by materialism; and as regards her Christianity, it is a debased offspring of the Neo-Platonic school daubed with the colours of a hundred superstitions. It has not come out of the New Testament. Its origin and history may be traced through heresies without number; and the faith which it involves or demands is, in spite of her vehement protestations, the result of an hysteria so hollow and earthborn that it does not add one syllable to our knowledge of things divine.

## THE "QUARTERLY" DEFENDING PROGRESSIVES!!

The humour of the paper is perceptibly heightened when Marie Corelli's onslaught on "Progressivist" School Boards comes under review and the *Quarterly*—actually the *Quarterly*—takes up cudgels in defence of the much-abused Progressives! Miss Corelli will doubtless think of Pilate and Herod being made friends. All the same, these sentences from the soundly Conservative *Quarterly* may be commended to the notice of perfervid curates and Primrose canvassers at the next School Board elections:—

We may not admire "those self-styled Progressivists"—who do not style themselves so, but to whom Miss Corelli dedicates her volume; yet fair play is a jewel, and we were ignorant that even these gentlemen denied "to the children in Board Schools and elsewhere the knowledge and love of God as the true foundation of noble living." Our impression was that by law they could do no such thing, and that the Bible was read in Board Schools. Certainly no Board School teacher would be permitted to denounce the God of the Old Testament as a "savage Jehovah-Jireh craving for murder and thirsting for vengeance." Did Miss Corelli so instruct her class the "Progressivist" would give her instant notice. . . . True it may be

that those "who assist the infamous cause of education without religion" are "guilty of a worse crime than murder;" but let us not denounce the Progressive as being one of them until he has shown his hand.

## "THE TURKEY CARPET STYLE."

After pointing out many interesting inaccuracies in the lady's science and history, the reviewer refers to her style. At its grandest, "it is the Turkey-carpet style in which 'Satan' Montgomery abounded." She is "loth to employ one word where three will suffice." She "fancies she can improvise an argument as she rushes along in a whirlwind of high-sounding and empty syllables." Of her "Barabbas," he says, "not religion, but degenerate emotion, is the element in which these miracle-plays move, and their tone is that of erotic mysticism."

## HALL CAINE'S "CHRISTIAN."

Leaving the "female hysteria" of Marie Corelli, the writer passes on to the "emotional monasticism" of Hall Caine. "Mr. Caine lives and dies by emotion." "It is common knowledge that Mr. Caine was never a monk." "Of the four vows of poverty, chastity, obedience, and stability, the Manx novelist can have learned only by hearsay, not by experience." Of "The Christian" the critic says:—

John Storm, the struggling Christian hero, is a complex but hardly intelligible character, made in several pieces which no art has fused or run into a mould. . . . We never can ascertain what he held, for he was incapable of making a clear statement. His principles and programme are alike obscure in every stage of his wandering career. He feels intensely, speaks precipitately, and is a weathercock blown by the wind. Such a man falls a victim to his own claptrap, and John is always convinced that he has arrived at stability, when the next moment he kicks down the ladder and jumps from his chosen platform into a slough. He builds and unbuilds, puts round for square, boxes the compass, and achieves nothing. Of what is all this a *reductio ad absurdum* except of the idea on which "The Christian" is founded?

## "FROM PAPHOS RATHER THAN GALILEE."

Quoting the dying Storm's confession, "we were but man and woman, and we could not help but love one another, though it was a fault," etc., the reviewer remarks:—

These tender words are quite in the style of Georges Sand. They suit the conditions of Philip and Kate—an adulterous couple—in "The Manxman," at least as well as they suit John Storm and his Glory Quayle. And they breathe a breath which comes, as Mr. Hall Caine acknowledges in another place, from Paphos rather than from Sinai or Galilee.

## HYSTERIA AND CLAPTRAP.

The writer grieves over the mischief wrought by these new gospels; and thus concisely sums up his version of what the two novelists have done:—

One takes equal parts of pseudo-science, Neo-Platonism, and theosophy; stamps the whole as revealed from heaven; and recommends us to get it down with a deal of sentiment. Another, more British, lays hold of certain traditional stage-virtues, wraps them in emotion, adds thereto a suspicious but exciting ingredient of pseudo-monasticism, and screams to us that unless we take it our life is in danger. Run whither we may with Miss Corelli and Mr. Caine for guides, we shall plunge into hysteria or be overthrown by claptrap.

*Cassell's* for November contains, among other interesting features, a facsimile of "famous cheques," the largest amount ever drawn in a single cheque being the balance of the Chinese indemnity to Japan—over eleven millions. There is also a facsimile of the cheque for over five millions—that paid for the Kimberley mines.

## A SERMON BY MARK TWAIN

ON THE VANITY AND TRAGEDY OF LIFE.

"ABOUT Play-acting" is the title of a thoroughly characteristic paper by Mark Twain in the *Forum* for October. He has been seeing "The Master of Palmyra," by Wilbrandt, at the Burg Theatre in Vienna, and has been filled with enthusiasm by it. He describes it as "a great and stately metaphysical poem and deeply fascinating." It is a drama of metempsychosis, and shows the chief actress incarnate in five successive lives, the continuity being maintained by a hero who is kept supernaturally alive and young through it all. The scene is the Roman Palmyra; the time extends from Palmyra pagan to Palmyra Christian.

"IS LIFE A FAILURE?"

The humourist thus sums up the whole play :—

The piece is just one long soulful, sardonic laugh at human life. Its title might properly be "Is Life a Failure?" and leave the five acts to play with the answer. I am not at all sure that the author meant to laugh at life. I only notice that he has done it. Without putting into words any ungracious or discourteous things about life, the episodes in the piece seem to be saying all the time—inarticulately: "Note what a silly, poor thing human life is; how childish its ambitions, how ridiculous its pomps, how trivial its dignities, how cheap its heroisms, how capricious its course, how brief its flight, how stingy in happinesses, how opulent in miseries, how few its prides, how multitudinous its humiliations, how comic its tragedies, how tragic its comedies, how wearisome and monotonous its repetition of its stupid history through the ages, with never the introduction of a new detail, how hard it has tried, from the Creation down, to play itself upon its possessor as a boon, and has never proved its case in a single instance!"

## THREE SLAPS AT FRANCE.

The exchange of the rôle of persecutor, from pagan to Christian, leads Mark Twain into reflections on "this picturesque failure of civilisation," which show that he views modern France with an eye not too tender. Of the pagan martyrdom he says :—

There it stands, as an unworded suggestion that civilisation, even when Christianised, was not able wholly to subdue the natural man in that old day—just as in our day the spectacle of a shipwrecked French crew, clubbing women and children who tried to climb into the lifeboats, suggests that civilisation has not succeeded in entirely obliterating the natural man even yet. Common sailors! A year ago, in Paris, at a fire, the aristocracy of the same nation clubbed girls and women out of the way to save themselves. Civilisation tested at top and bottom both, you see. And in still another panic of fright we have this same "tough" civilisation saving its honour by condemning an innocent man to multiform death, and hugging and whitewashing the guilty one.

## THE CRAZE FOR COMEDY.

These moralisings are but the preface to the project the writer wants to announce. He reprints the theatre list from the advertising columns of a New York paper of last May. It is almost exclusively composed of lighter forms of amusement. "From the look of this lightsome feast" he concludes that what we need is a tonic :—

You are trying to make yourself believe that life is a comedy, that its sole business is fun, that there is nothing serious in it. You are ignoring the skeleton in your closet. Send for the "Master of Palmyra." You are neglecting a valuable side of your life; presently it will be atrophied. You are eating too much mental sugar; you will bring on Bright's disease of the intellect. You need a tonic; you need it very much. Send for the "Master of Palmyra." You will not need to translate it: its story is as plain as a procession of pictures.

TRAGEDY "THE MOST EFFECTIVE" ENGINE OF CULTURE.

To this suggestion he appends "an annex" :—

It seems to me that New York ought to have one theatre devoted to tragedy. With her three millions of population, and seventy outside millions to draw upon, she can afford it, she can support it. America devotes more time, labour, money, and attention to distributing literary and musical culture among the general public than does any other nation, perhaps; yet here you find her neglecting what is possibly the most effective of all the breeders and nurses and disseminators of high literary taste and lofty emotion—the tragic stage. To leave that powerful agency out is to haul the culture-wagon with a crippled team. Nowadays, when a mood comes which only Shakespeare can set to music, what must we do? Read Shakespeare ourselves! Isn't it pitiful? It is playing an organ solo on a jew's-harp. We can't read. None but the Booths can do it.

POOR ENGLISH-SPEAKING PEOPLE.

Then he exclaims :—

What *has* come over us English-speaking people? During the first half of this century tragedies and great tragedians were as common with us as farce and comedy; and it was the same in England. Now we have not a tragedian, I believe; and London, with her fifty shows and theatres, has but three.

The article ends with a touch that reveals the unmistakable and inimitable hand :—

Comedy keeps the heart sweet; but we all know that there is wholesome refreshment for both mind and heart in an occasional climb among the solemn pomps of the intellectual snow-summits built by Shakespeare and those others. Do I seem to be preaching? It is out of my line: I only do it because the rest of the clergy seem to be on vacation.

## MICHELET'S THEORIES OF LOVE.

IN the second number of the *Revue de Paris* Jules Lemaitre, the great French critic, contributes in the form of an article a preface he has written for the new edition of Michelet's "L'Amour." This famous book was published in 1858. Michelet began by declaring that France was in a bad state because Frenchmen had forgotten the way to love, and because the statistics of marriages and births become more pitifully small every year. From Michelet's point of view, men and women are essentially monogamous; accordingly he preaches the highest conjugal love. Speaking from a man's point of view, he declares: "That woman in no sense resembles man; she does not breathe like him, she does not eat like him, she does not digest like him." He does not credit her with having a very strong brain, and he considers that her husband should not allow her to read everything. He also declares plainly that though women are both higher and lower than men, their main business in life is to love and to bear children.

As he wrote another famous book to explain, Michelet had an intense horror of the intervention of the priest in the married household, and he considers that a husband should always be the spiritual minister, and that to him alone should the wife ever go to confession.

In this connection it is interesting to note that the widow of the historian is still living and has been able to assist at the centenary of her husband. She herself made Michelet's acquaintance by writing to him on the subject of one of his books that had profoundly interested her. The writer, naturally flattered, insisted on meeting his fair correspondent. They fell in love at first sight, and shortly after married, the union turning out an exceptionally happy one from every point of view, in spite of the fact that the wife was considerably younger than the husband.

**"THE FOOTBALL MADNESS."**

UNDER this unflattering title, Mr. Ernest Ensor delivers himself in the *Contemporary* on the abuses connected with the game of the season.

**WHY SO POPULAR.**

He seeks to explain the popularity of the sport, which shows no diminution of gate-money, even when a strike or lock-out has reduced a district to semi-starvation. He says :—

The astonishing increase in the numbers that play and watch others play the great English games is largely due to the dull monotony of life in our large towns ; it is the absolute necessity of some change, some interest outside the daily work which has long ceased to be interesting, that causes the huge crowds at the weekly football matches. This weariness is also the reason for the prevalence of starting price betting. Association football, as it is now played, commands more money and support than any game the world has ever seen.

**PROFESSIONALS BOUGHT AND SOLD LIKE SLAVES.**

The effect on the professionals is painted in very gloomy colours. The cricketer must work hard to win his pay, and after he has passed his prime can find plenty of openings as paid trainer. But compared with him "the football professional is an idler." His training is nothing like so continuous or exacting. He is continually tempted to drink. And when his career is over, he has no occupation to take to, except perhaps that of the publican.

"The worst feature of professional football is its sordid nature." Players are hired, bribed, bought from all parts of the kingdom :—

Stringent legislation has been found necessary by the chief clubs to protect themselves from one another. A professional is registered for one League club, and one only. If the club wishes to part with him, he is sold to the highest bidder, the club receiving what is delicately called "transfer money." . . . Ridiculous as it seems, the advertisements in a leading athletic weekly remind one of those once published by Southern newspapers in the American slave States.

Many of these professionals are Scotchmen, the Scotch temperament seeming to be admirably suited to football, whether Association or Rugby.

In these days, moreover, "a team must win its matches or it is ruined." Everybody must win, but that being impossible, each team must win on its ground : which the League tables show to be the case.

**A VIGOROUS INDICTMENT.**

The writer goes on to declare :—

The effect of League matches and cup ties is thoroughly evil. Men go in thousands, not to study and admire skill or endurance, but to see their team gain two points or pass into the next round. The end, not the means, is everything. Rough play, so long as it escapes punishment from the referee, is one means to the end, and delights the crowd. Nothing but the firmest action by the Association prevents assaults on referees and players. The passions are excited to the highest pitch of human feeling. . . . The excitement during the match is epidemic, and twenty thousand people, torn by emotions of rage and pleasure, roaring condemnation and applause, make an alarming spectacle. Every Saturday in winter more than a million people are cheering and hooting round the football grounds. The tendency of it all is towards brutality. Protests are laid on all kinds of grounds, and, as very few clubs have clean records, there is no lack of material. Charges are met by counter-charges, and all the details are swallowed with avidity by the public. The dirty linen is washed over and over again, and never becomes cleaner. The newspapers fatten upon the garbage ; in fact, the behaviour of the Press is one of the most lamentable features of the football mania. . . . One of the

worst signs of the times is that the infection is spreading to other games.

**BAD FOR PLAYERS, WORSE FOR SPECTATORS.**

Professional football is doing more harm every year. It has already spread from the North to the South. The Southern clubs held out for a long time, but have succumbed generally during the last two years. The system is bad for the players, worse for the spectators. The former learn improvident habits, become vastly conceited, whilst failing to see that they are treated like chattels, and cannot help but be brutalised. The latter are injured physically and morally. Instead of playing themselves or taking other exercise on their only half-holiday, they stand still during cold, wet afternoons on cold, wet ground ; the number of lives indirectly sacrificed to football must be enormous.

As regards morality, the old English feeling for "sport" or "fair play" has receded to thinly populated or remote districts where athletics cannot be exploited for money. Englishmen seem converted to French or American methods of sport :—

The unutterable corruption of amateur athletics during the last few years need not be dwelt upon ; the betting and swindling, the feigned names, the selling of races, pace-making, that hateful travesty of sport, and many other abuses are notorious. Football is on the same road : let us pray that the inherent virtue in cricket may continue to preserve it.

**GOLDWIN SMITH ON FAITH AND MORALS.**

WRITING in the *North American Review* for October on the origin of morality as set forth by Alexander Sutherland, Dr. Goldwin Smith defines morality as—

simply another name for the rule of reason applied to human action and regulating man's natural appetites, desires, and affections for the good of the individual, the family, the community, the kind ; in regard to the three last of which relations, man being a complex being, his interest is as much self-interest as in regard to the first. The utilitarian doctrine, in fact, appears to be sound, provided that it is sufficiently comprehensive, and embraces all the needs, desires, and affections, domestic, social, intellectual and even æsthetic, as well as egoistic, of our complex human nature.

But he finds beyond morality, as the rule of the highest expediency and the regulator of our current actions, such a thing as a moral ideal or conception of beauty of character. In this connection, he gives his valuation of the Christian religion :—

The great religions are in fact pursuits of a moral ideal which is personified in God, and the attainment of which is regarded as an approximation to the divine nature, bringing with it everlasting bliss. They are in this distinguished from anything Fetishist and from the more superstitious belief in the power of a tribal god, who is propitiated by sacrifices and rites unconnected with morality and sometimes distinctly immoral. This is eminently true of that which is far the greatest of all religions, Christianity. But the Christian ideal, however sublime and beneficent, is imperfect. It involves an impracticable secession from the world and disregard of all worldly interests. Christianity has had little influence on industrial, still less on public, life. Has not "To hell with Spain ! Remember the *Maine* !" been the cry of the most church-going of communities ? . . . Faith in God and a future life is apparently losing its hold, and its departure is attended by heavings of social discontent and disaffection.

THE pilot, his calling, his classifications, and his income, form the subject of a paper by Mr. L. W. Lillington in the November *Good Words*. The "choice" pilots, who are at the top of the profession, and who bring in the ocean liners, earn as much as £700 a year. In the same magazine Mr. E. Pinnington sketches Dundee as it was in ancient days.

## GOOD STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

THE Rev. S. F. L. Bernays, contributes "More Humours of Clerical Life" to the November *Cornhill*. Two of his stories may be given here :—

## A DANGEROUS INFECTION.

A clergyman was walking through the outskirts of his parish one evening, when he saw one of his parishioners very busy whitewashing his cottage. The parson, pleased at these somewhat novel signs of cleanliness, called out, "Well, Jones, I see you're making your house nice and smart." With a mysterious air, Jones, who had recently taken the cottage, descended from the ladder, and slowly walked to the hedge which separated the garden from the road. "That's not 'xactly the reason why I'm a doing of this 'ere job," he whispered, "but the last two couples as lived in this 'ere cottage 'ad twins; so I says to my missus, I'll tak an' whitewash the place, so as there mayn't be no infection. Ye see, sir, as 'ow we got ten of 'em already." Whether the whitewashing was effectual or not, I have not been able to ascertain.

## A NAME THAT FITTED BETTER.

A very just complaint was brought before a bishop that a certain clergyman in the diocese was wearing an Oxford Master's hood, when, as a matter of fact, he had no such degree. "I call it, my lord," said the complainant, "wearing a lie on his back." "We need not use quite so strong a word, Mr. Smith," the bishop replied in his blandest manner; "call it a *falsehood*."

## A BRAVE LITTLE MIDSHIPMITE.

The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava describes in *Cornhill* the siege of Bomarsund during the Crimean war as he saw it. He was on board the battle-frigate *Penelope* when it struck on a sunken rock in the full fire of the Russian batteries. It was heavily raked by the Russian guns. The writer remarks :—

What pleased me most, however, during the whole business, was the gallant behaviour of a little midshipman, a mere child, thirteen or fourteen years of age. About the time when the fire became pretty hot, I happened to come across him, and, as he seemed to be as much out of a job as myself, I touched my cap and took the liberty of observing that it was a fine day, to which he politely replied that it was. Encouraged by his urbanity, I ventured to ask him how long he had been at sea, to which he answered, "I have only left my mamma six weeks, but I ain't going to cry upon Her Majesty's quarter-deck," a remark which, I think, as worth recording as many a one made by more illustrious heroes. Soon after this, however, a man was killed close to him, and the poor little fellow fainted, and was taken below.

## AT FEUD, BUT STILL FRIENDS.

In the *Geographical Journal* for October, Colonel Sir T. H. Holdich illustrates the blood feuds of the Afridis by a tale of his two orderlies :—

They followed us from early dawn to sunset. They rode together and assisted each other in the duties of camp life. They helped each other out of difficulties. On one occasion I remember that one of them, dishevelled and soaked, was fished out of a river, where he had lost his depth, by the kindly extension of a pugri, unwound and thrown to his assistance by his brother sowar. When, in due time, our journey came to an end on the borders of India, my orderly came to me with a complaint, and the burden of his grievance was as follows : The other orderly, his Afridi relation, had had the opportunity of visiting a far-away Persian town with his master, where, with the accumulation of his regimental pay, he had purchased a most useful and far-searching rifle. I asked my friend what difference that might make to him; and he explained, with great candour, that it might make just *all* the difference. They two had yet to settle an ancient blood feud, and one of them had to die. He did not wish it to be himself if he could help it.

The Colonel declares this incident to be characteristic of the Afridis. Personal animosity seems wanting, either in his attitude towards an hereditary foe or a national

enemy. The writer laughs at the idea of them having any desire for revenge on the British. Before hostilities were over a larger number of Afridis than ever before had offered themselves as recruits to the British officers.

## MR. LOCH ON OLD AGE PENSIONS.

THE fact that last month a Bill giving a pension of 7s. a week to every poor person over sixty-five has passed both Houses of the New Zealand Legislature, will make people turn with greater interest to Mr. C. S. Loch's paper in the *Nineteenth Century* on "Fallacies about Old Age Pensions." Mr. Loch is, of course, in his element in negative criticism of any kind, and he does not conceal his joy. He fastens on remarks of Mr. Jesse Collings and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. He shows that the aged poor are not forced into a "common workhouse." Three-fourths of recipients of relief over sixty-five receive out-door relief. Of the fourth inside, most have separate and more attractive rooms provided for them. Moreover, the figures prove the number of aged paupers to be decreasing (21.5 per cent. in 1851; 13.7 per cent. in 1891). Less tangible "fallacies" are then dealt with, until Mr. Loch lays down the principle that "the pension guaranteed at a certain age would justify a smaller wage, diminished foresight and less exertion."

Mr. Loch has, however, something more to say than simply "Don't." He has a positive suggestion to make. He says :—

In one quarter at any rate—pension scheme or no pension scheme—much might be done. The Local Government Act of 1894 has placed the administration of parochial endowed charities in the hands of the parish councils. For old age pensions and for doles there is, according to the last return, an income of at least £930,000 a year. The principles and methods of charity are now no longer vague and unsettled, but are fairly defined and are becoming year by year better understood. Such a sum administered in accordance with them, in association with personal charity and in supplementation of further voluntary aid from relations, employers, and others, would meet all those cases in which it seems a hardship that application should have to be made to the Poor Law . . . . The parish council would thus become a lay charity committee for the parish organised on definite lines, and subject to the necessary conditions of supervision and report.

## The Genesis of Paris Fashions.

MISS ADA CONE contributes a beautifully illustrated paper to *Scribner's* on the "Woman's Paris," or the dressmaking quarter of the gay capital. She says :—

The masterpiece for which this elaborate setting exists, the Paris gown, that here bursts full blown on the eye of the client, is not, as the public believe, a creation of the great dressmaker himself, nor is the great dressmaker responsible for the fashion. This model gown is the result of an almost infinite collaboration. Up in the garrets of the criss-cross streets live a modest class of artists that make projects. They get their inspiration from old portraits at the Louvre, at Versailles, from elegant women in the drive-ways of the Bois, or from some hazard. They modify, develop, combine, following a drift which they do not control, till they have produced a novel idea that the public is likely to accept, and that is therefore saleable. Their projects are fixed in sketches, and they are known as *marchands de croquis*. Others of these specialists make up their projects in cloth, and are known as *marchands de modèles*. These occupy a more important rank than the first, since the models form a demonstration that the ideas can be realised. The model merchant is in relation with the manufacturers, who provide her with the new materials they have imagined, and whose interest it is to have their "truck" presented to the great dressmaking houses and so launched on the market.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE November number, more even than usual, deserves its name, for it is almost exclusively concerned with national and international questions. Its principal contents have been noticed elsewhere.

### FIRST-FRUIT OF COLONEL JOHN HAY'S POLICY.

Mr. Maurice Low, reviewing "the month in America," reports that the Democrats, who hoped to make great capital out of "yellow fever and yellow literature," have been dished by Mr. McKinley's prompt appointment of a commission of inquiry. Mr. Bryan, being now Colonel of a Nebraska regiment, maintains military neutrality towards all political questions. Of American policy in the Far East Mr. Low says :—

The orders sent to Admiral Dewey a couple of weeks ago, instructing him to detach the cruiser *Baltimore* and the gunboat *Petrel* from his fleet, and for those vessels to proceed as near to Peking as possible, have caused the greatest satisfaction. Much is expected from Colonel Hay's Administration of the State Department. He appreciates what England has done for America during the last few months, of the great service she has rendered the entire world by the re-conquest of the Soudan, and the equally great service she is rendering by preventing the Russianising of China. Secretary Hay is generally credited with having prevailed upon the President to sanction the sending of warships to Chinese waters, much to the chagrin, it may be remarked, of the Russian Embassy at Washington. Russia has always wielded great but quiet and secret influence in Washington, and her constant endeavour has been to foster the friendly sentiment which has so long existed with the government of the Republic, and at the same time weaken English influence.

Mr. Long, Secretary of the Navy, will recommend to Congress an appropriation of nearly ten millions sterling—"the largest ever made in time of peace." Mr. Low adds that "Mr. Long, though a vice-president of the Peace Society, is evidently not a great believer in the Tsar's recent message of peace."

### OLD AGE PENSIONS.

The editor chortles with joy over the "check" given to the Chancellor of the Exchequer over the subject at North Shields, and hopes that the Cabinet will not trifle with the question. The chronicler of Greater Britain reports on the "comprehensive and heroic" bill which has just passed the Upper House of our "most progressive colony" :—

Henceforward in New Zealand every man or woman of the age of sixty-five and upwards, of good moral character, whose yearly income does not exceed £34, and who has resided for twenty-five years in the Colony, will be entitled to a pension of £18. New Zealand has counted the cost of this momentous departure, and is acting with her eyes wide open.

### THE FATE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. John Foreman writes on the Empire of the Philippines and the progress of its destinies before the Spanish-American Commission. He says that the Commissioners were much impressed by the expert reports on the great mineral wealth of the archipelago. He states on the authority of a bosom friend of Aguinaldo that the independence he proclaims is directed only against Spain, not America. We are left to infer that the probable finding will be in favour of annexation outright.

This reassuring account is given of the religious difficulty :—

The Commissioners were informed that they would have no difficulty in declaring religious freedom and withdrawing State support from the Roman Catholic native clergy. The native priests, as secular clergy, take no vow of poverty, and quite seventy-five per cent. of them have independent means of existence, so that with their fees for marriages, sale of indulgences, masses, burials, baptisms, scapularies, etc., they could dispense with a fixed stipend. Nor are religious fanatical risings to be feared, for the male natives particularly have very elastic consciences in matters of faith and devotion. Assuming the whole archipelago to be annexed by America, the disestablishment of the Church would show a saving to the Philippine treasury of about nine per cent. on the budget of the financial year 1896-97; and as the cost of Consulates in China and a long list of pensions to Spanish aristocracy would cease, there would be a further economy of about six and a half per cent. on the budget sum.

### THE ANGLICAN CONFSSIONAL.

Rev. H. H. Henson insists that "the toleration of the 'Confessional' is the condition of preserving the unity of the National Church." It must be maintained as an optional and not as an obligatory practice. He grants that securities are needed against abuse :—

The public ought to receive assurance that confessions are only heard by those who are authoritatively certified to be qualified for the task, that they are heard under suitable and recognised conditions, that the moral principles which govern the confessors are sound. The English clergy would welcome the action of authority in restricting the right to exercise this ministry to those of their number whose age, learning, character, and position marked them out as meriting the public confidence.

### "LOUIS DE ROUEMONT."

THE investigations which the *Daily Chronicle* has made into the antecedents of the gentleman who has been introduced to the British Association under the title of "Louis de Rougemont," have removed his "adventures" from the category of truth to that of *vraisemblable* fiction. The *Wide World Magazine* for November comes out with the following notice :—

Since this magazine went to press, certain evidence has come to light which causes us to publicly state that we do not vouch for the truth of this story, although portions of it are admittedly based upon real experiences. A fuller statement will be made in the December Number.

This may seem somewhat to impair the claim of the magazine to deal only in stories of strict truth; but there is an easy way for the editor to make good his position. He only needs to give the whole story of the way in which he and the British public and, *mirabile dictu*, the British Association have been gulled, the truth of which is in many respects "stranger than fiction." Of this strictly veracious narrative, the fictitious "Adventures of Louis de Rougemont" form an integral part. For the super-eminent advertisement which the *Daily Chronicle* has given to this magazine its editor and proprietor can be scarcely too grateful. No doubt the other extraordinary narratives with which the magazine abounds are shadowed in the reader's mind by a not unnatural suspicion. None the less, it is a monthly budget of adventure which boys, and all who retain the boyish heart, will still revel in.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE October number opens with Dr. Dillon's portentously long paper on the Tsar's Eirenikon, which along with several other articles has been freely quoted from elsewhere. Most of the contents are solid and weighty.

## WITH THE "LOYAL MAROONS" IN REVOLT.

Phil Robinson appears in a new capacity as a news correspondent at the seat of (possible) war. He writes from Annotto Bay, Jamaica, where he has just witnessed by moonlight the Camp of the Maroons, who have taken possession of lands legally held by white owners, but claimed as rightly their own. The writer is very wroth with owners and authorities for allowing this defiance of the law to break out at all, and still worse to be kept up :—

Suffice it to say, that several hundreds of Maroons and other negroes under a "Colonel," "Major," and "Lieutenant," as they style their leaders, are in forcible possession of private lands, and that they have the avowed sympathy of all the blacks of the immediate district. What their actual numbers are no one can tell, for they come and go by night, as well as by day, and the gathering of one day is not the gathering of the next. They "hold the fort" by relays, the whole of the tribe thus getting a taste of law-breaking with impunity. "Have they arms?" I asked a negro of the town the question. "Plenty of arms in the bush," was the reply. I asked the same question of an English official. "Depend upon it, they can put their hands on plenty if they need them." . . . It was a queer, rather weird quarter of an hour out there under the Maroon flag, the bright full moon, the great camp-fire in the black tree-shade, the negroes all gesture, the women all excited, and the knowledge behind that this was a camp of law-breakers, and the scene, perhaps, the opening one of a tragedy.

He calls it "a dress rehearsal of rebellion."

## FINDING OUT WHAT IS IN THE AIR.

"The Kinetic Theory of Gases" is the title of a learned paper by Professor William Ramsay, who is good enough to condense his contribution in the following summary :—

We have seen that the discovery by Lord Rayleigh of a discrepancy in the density of atmospheric nitrogen has resulted in the discovery of a new constituent of air, argon; its discovery has led to that of a constituent of the solar atmosphere, helium; speculations on the ultimate nature and motion of the particles of which it is believed that gases consist has provoked the consideration of the conditions necessary in order that planets and satellites may retain an atmosphere, and of the nature of that atmosphere; the necessary existence of an undiscovered element was foreseen, owing to the usual regularity in the distribution of the atomic weights of elements not being attained in the case of helium and argon; and the source of neon was therefore indicated. This source, atmospheric air, was investigated, and the missing element was discovered.

## THE LATE MR. BAYARD.

Mr. George F. Parker concludes a warm eulogy on Thomas Francis Bayard with the words :—

Mr. Bayard passed nearly half a century of active life before the public, more than thirty years of this time being spent in office of one grade or another. During all this time—and for a circle constantly widening from the very beginning—he stood as the representative of lofty ideals in character and principle. Recognition of this came without conscious seeking on his part, and, as he was absolutely free from cant of any kind, he never posed because of it. He has gone out of the world leaving a character, public and private, free from insincerity, sordidness, or self-seeking. As became his origin and traditions, he was a man without fear and without reproach.

## A NEW VOCATION FOR THE NOVELIST.

"The Drama of Ideas" is the subject of a paper full of good things by Mr. Norman Hapgood. Of Ibsen he

says : "He is a great playwright, because he is still in some degree a poet, and because he is always a distinguished workman; but what success he has is in spite of his infatuation with sociology and heredity." He rejoices that "the gallery will protect us from mystery, surgery, and problems." It is an effective generalisation to say, "Not everything which the public likes is good art, but nothing which the public dislikes is great art." The paper concludes with this hint :—

In our stronger novelists we see the greatest promise for a drama of larger ideas than any now animating English comedy. . . . When the world has decided that the novel is an inferior form, some of the ideas which have recently been absorbed by fiction will animate the drama, the Tolstoys of the future will be our tragedians and the Thackerays our comedians.

## WANTED—A SUPREME CHURCH COURT.

Bishop Barry writes on, "What is Ritualism?" and reveals again that "balance" as of a walker on the tight-rope, which seems to be the chosen attitude of the bishops in the present controversy. He deprecates the "want of a supreme court, generally and cordially acknowledged," and says :—

We ought not to acquiesce quietly in this grave defect of our Church organisation, which is, I believe, not only discrediting our Church, but inflicting grievous injury on its order and well-being. For such a Court has not merely the power of coercion, but the higher power of guidance and instruction; there are, happily, few who need the one, while there are hundreds who would gladly accept the other. But even now such a tribunal as that which pronounced the Lambeth Judgment might be invoked, and might speak with a considerable weight of authority.

Professor Muirhead is roused by the non-appointment of the Master of Balliol to the Whyte Professorship to lament the absence of philosophical qualifications on the Board of Election at Oxford and to recommend reform.

## McClure's.

THERE is much excellent matter in the November number. Americans will be specially interested in Mr. Goode's "Inner History of Admiral Sampson's Campaign" based on official despatches. Mr. Ray Stanhard Baker's character sketch of Theodore Roosevelt deserves special attention elsewhere, as also Mr. Dam's peep into Vesuvius, and Mr. Waldron's "World's Bill of Fare." Mr. E. A. Fitzgerald describes what his companion saw who scaled the summits of Aconcagua and Tupungato.

## Cornhill.

THE November number is scarcely up to the high standard which we have learned to expect from the *Cornhill*. Mr. Fitchett's "Fight for the Flag" is a characteristically vivid description of Inkermann, which he declares to be "one of the most distracted, planless, muddle-headed, yet magnificent battles in British history," illustrating as scarcely any other "the chivalry and daring of the British officer, and the doggedly fighting quality of the British private." Reminiscences of bombardments in the Baltic during the Crimean War are supplied by the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. Canon Wood recalls some of the horrors and iniquities of prosecutions for witchcraft. "An Old Whig" furnishes memories of Kensington Palace from the time it was purchased by William III. to the advent of the present Queen. We have quoted elsewhere from the Rev. S. F. L. Bernays' "More Humours of Clerical Life."



## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE November number is chiefly notable for Lionel Dècle's paper on the Fashoda Question, which has received separate notice, along with two other articles.

## CAPE POLITICS.

Mr. H. L. W. Lawson discusses very discursively "Cape Politics and Colonial Policy." He observes that, according to "to our lines of cleavage, both Bondsmen and Progressives are of a decidedly Conservative type." He remarks on the advance of Mr. Rhodes's policy from that of conciliation and compromise to an uncompromising assertion of British claims. He says that the true statesman's work is "to allay irritation, to convince the Africander that what is good for the British Empire is also good for the Cape Colony," and to efface the present racial line of cleavage. Incidentally, he observes that the perfervid protestations of French Canadian loyalty square badly with the fact that every French Canadian village flaunts the tricolour, and that young French Canadians who have passed through Yankee factories are notoriously anti-British.

## THE CHAOS OF SECONDARY EDUCATION.

Mr. Cloudesley Brereton reviews "The Return of the Department on Secondary Education," along with the Duke of Devonshire's bill and the bill promoted by the Incorporated Association of Headmasters. He distinguishes a secondary from a primary school by stating that it is a school for life, rather than for livelihood—for brain-forming rather than for bread-winning study. The scandalous condition of our secondary schools may be gathered from the teachers' lack of academic status:—

We are confronted with the following figures, which, in comparison with France, where over 90 per cent. of the teachers are *diplômés*, and Germany, where no one may teach at all without due qualifications, are absolutely appalling. Only 55 per cent. of the resident male staff in boys' schools are of graduate rank, 29 per cent. in the girls', and 28 per cent. in the mixed, and the female staff in these schools is still more inferior, while the visiting staff of both sexes is infinitely worse. But the true inwardness of these figures is shown when we find 32 per cent. of the boys' schools, 73·8 of the girls', and 81·3 of the mixed have no resident graduate on the staff.

## MALLARMÉ'S PLACE IN LETTERS.

A very suggestive study of Stéphane Mallarmé is contributed by Mr. Arthur Symons. He says:—

It is the distinction of Mallarmé to have aspired after an impossible liberation of the soul of literature from what is fretting and constraining in "the body of that death," which is the mere literature of words. Words, he has realised, are of value only as notation of the free breath of the spirit; words, therefore, must be employed with an extreme care, in their choice and adjustment, in setting them to reflect and chime upon one another; yet least of all for their own sake, for what they can never, except by suggestion, express. . . . And it is on the lines of that spiritualising of the word, that perfecting of form in its capacity for allusion and suggestion, that confidence in the eternal correspondences between the visible and the invisible universe, which Mallarmé taught, and too intermittently practised, that literature must now move, if it is in any sense to move forward.

## THE "SPACIOUS DAYS" IN VERSE.

Elizabethan adventure in Elizabethan literature is the subject of an interesting study by Mr. George Wyndham, M.P., Under-Secretary of State for War. Caught by the phrase "Cherish merchandise, keep the Admiralty" in an Elizabethan poet, he sets to work to compare "the portentous volume of the adventure and the portentous volume of the literature which may fairly be called Elizabethan." He is struck with the narrowness of the area within which the two overlap:—

Indeed, in dramatic and lyrical poetry, which form the chief features of Elizabethan literature, it is only here and there that you discover a transient allusion to the national ferment which carried all kinds and conditions of men to the uttermost parts of the earth.

## ORIGINS AND ISSUES OF RELIGION.

Theology is prominent this month. Vamadeo Shastri reviews the theological situation in India. He says:—

In short, for us Salvation comes, not by righteousness, but by knowledge; not by the casting out of sin, though we long to be delivered from it, but by emerging out of ignorance. . . . In India, therefore, you may behold at this moment an immense and intelligent society much given to dreamy meditation over insoluble problems, and practically unanimous in rejecting any solution that stops short of Pantheism.

Mr. John Robertson assails, and Mr. Andrew Lang defends, the latter's "Making of Religion." Mr. Lang declares:—

I prove, by recent evidence, that "the God-idea," sanctioning an unselfish morality, is *most* powerful, while the "Spirit-idea," or worship of ghosts, is *least* powerful among certain of the lowest-known savages, where the borrowing of the idea is nearly or wholly impossible. . . . Animism comes from one source, Theism from quite another; and the history of religion has been the history of the relations between the ghost-idea and the God-idea. How the God-idea arose I do not pretend to know—I disclaim any theory.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The second half is given of the "Diary of Santiago," kept by the late Frederick W. Ramsden, British Consul during the siege, which reveals with perfect modesty the magnificent service rendered by the deceased diarist in the cause of humanity at a peculiarly trying time. He says that had the Americans followed up their advantage of July 1st and rushed the town, they would have earned it. He says that the defence of the Spaniards has been really heroic. Judge O'Connor Morris holds that the report of the Fry Commission proves that recent legislation on the Irish land has been productive of grave wrong, to which the Land Commission has seriously contributed. Mr. Escott reviews the biography of the late Henry Reeve.

## Blackwood.

THERE is good reading in *Blackwood* this month. Papers on the Chinese Empress and on modern men of letters have claimed separate notice. Severe strictures are uttered on "the press and finance," *à propos* of the late City editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, with the practical conclusion that it is best "to keep the City editor strictly within his limits as a recorder of indisputable facts: all beyond that is a pestilential region of bribery, blackmail, and corruption." A warm appreciation of Mallarmé, whose chief power is said to lie in speech and gesture—in the spoken, not the written word—ends by citing his copyright proposals, that "the ancient masterpieces should still pay a royalty to the State, and that the fund thus constituted should provide pensions or fellowships for poets and scholars." The Salisbury manoeuvres are highly commended as the first on a large scale which have been held in this country. The militia battalions are spoken of as having "won golden opinions on all sides," and having raised men's hopes of "the old Constitutional force." The "Looker-on" thinks the "curt, challenging, peremptory" tone of our Fashoda despatches was a "considerate brutality," leaving France in no uncertainty as to our purpose. The suggestion of Jamaica being received into the Canadian dominion is taken as a hint of the longing of the West Indies for absorption in the United States.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE is a fine range of variety in the sixteen articles of the November number. The papers on the Tsar's Project and on Old Age Pensions claim separate mention.

## A WIFE AND MOTHER ON CONFESSION.

The Hon. Mrs. Chapman, writing "as wife and mother," asks that Anglican clergymen on ordination give assurances not to turn the optional practice of confession into a duty. She points out the difference resulting from the fact that Anglican priests are not, like the Romans, necessarily celibates. She says:—

A shrewd observer of life is reported to have said that there would be very little habitual confession if men heard confessions from men only, and women confessed only to women. Perhaps the remark was somewhat cynical and worldly, but there is truth in it—a stinging truth. The sting of course is in the tracing of a supposed spiritual necessity to another and, as is insinuated, a cause the reverse of spiritual. Yet the sneer need not distress us. It is natural, and right, and profitable that in many things the sexes should take counsel each of the other. But in matters of sexual morality it is, as a rule, neither wholesome nor expedient that women should make confidants of men, or men of women; and this alone, it appears to me, suffices to bar the establishment of habitual auricular confession to the priest in a wise Christian community.

Other ecclesiastical essays are a somewhat acid eulogy of the Order of Corporate Reunion, by Rev. F. G. Lee, and a reminder by Rev. Dr. Jessop, that in the primitive Church there was not the hard-and-fast line drawn by later ages between clergy and laity.

## REVIVAL OF THE OLD IRISH LANGUAGE.

Lady Gregory contributes a sprightly narrative of two recent Irish movements—one, Lord Plunket's co-operative societies for farmers, which have increased with swift success, and the less known revival of Gaelic language and literature. Gaelic is still spoken, it appears, by half a million Irish. It is taught in seventy National schools as against seven in 1884. Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Healy took to learning it while in gaol. She further reports:—

The Gaelic League, founded in 1893, aims, not at getting rid of English, but at "keeping Irish spoken where it is spoken still." Forty-three branches have now been founded. A bi-lingual weekly paper, *Fainne an Lae* (*The Dawn of Day*), is published, and has a large circulation. Sets of *Simple Lessons in Irish* are selling by the thousand. A yearly festival, the "Oireachtas," has been founded and is held in Dublin. This year Highland delegates attended it, and the first telegram in Gaelic crossed the Atlantic, bringing a greeting from America. For Ireland in America has come into the movement.

## MR. FREDERIC HARRISON ON FREEMAN.

The historical method of Professor Freeman is the subject of an examination by Mr. Frederic Harrison. Freeman may fairly, he holds, "be regarded as the foremost English exponent of the testing of historical evidence, whereon he laboured so conscientiously both in theory and in practice." He amply recognised the unity of history and its value as the indispensable basis of social philosophy. But, "though not a philosophical historian at all, he was a consummate master of historical Research":—

The life work of Professor Freeman is as yet the most memorable type of that which is the peculiar note of our age, the minute sub-division of history into special periods and the multiplication of petty detail. . . . The evil comes in when Research into myriads of special periods, topics, institutions, is mistaken for history, supersedes history, chokes off serious history. That is our danger. . . . The system of "periods" and of minute Realism is the very life-blood of examining. . . . The examination *virus* is eating away the very brain fibre of our age—just as it has done in China.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. S. Hurd presents an optimistic view of our Coal, Trade, and Empire. He observes that we have taken control of a coalfield in China which could supply the whole world for thousands of years. We need only two more naval bases, one at Durban in South-East Africa, and the other at Port Kennedy, Thursday Island, to protect the North Australian coast. Sir John Robinson, of Natal, pays a warm tribute to the memory of Sir George Grey. Mr. Harry L. Stephen gives a humorous account of his first experiences as judge in the Gambia, and his difficulties with the deep-seated faith of the natives in witchcraft. Cornelia Sorabji pleads for women agents and women lawyers to protect the legal rights and property of Indian women who cannot mix with men. Laurie Magnus bears interesting witness to the effect which the industrial expansion of modern Germany has on the ideals of the universities, laying stress on the modern, commercial, and economic studies, rather than on the more classic and abstruse. Mr. W. B. Paley sketches with a map the Roman roads of Britain, and concludes with the remark that we never recovered the art of road-making until revived about a century ago by Telford.

## Scribner's.

ONE of the best things in the November number is the editorial on Imperialism, in which the writer says:—"It is in favour of war, it is in favour even of Imperialism, that it does set up an effective counterbalance to the one American ambition; that it substitutes in the successful soldier or sailor, afterward possibly even in the successful administrator, a figure more susceptible of statuesque presentation than that of the business man." British Imperialism has been, he avers, the most effective counter-check to British mercantilism. The contents are mostly war articles. Ada Cone's study of "The Woman's Paris" claims special notice.

## The Century.

THE November number contains some hitherto unpublished letters of Russell Lowell when he was Minister at Madrid in 1878. In one of them, speaking of the uncertainty of Spanish politics, he says, "My own conclusion is that, sooner or later (perhaps sooner rather than later), the final solution will be a conservative republic like that of France." He remarks that "republican habits in their intercourse with each other are and have long been universal," a trait he attributes to Mohammedan influence.

## Strand.

THE most interesting paper in the November number is that by Mr. Charles Morley and Miss Hulda Friederichs, headed "In Mr. Gladstone's Village," and telling what they heard about the statesman as he lay dying or dead; how he took his own shoes to the village cobbler, and drank tea in the innkeeper's kitchen; how, suddenly summoned south by the Queen, he went into the signal-box and with his own hands stopped the Irish mail to get on board; how everybody wanted to buy bits of the mad cow that knocked him down; how there was not a bit o' pride about him, and so on and so on. A really remarkable curiosity is brought to view in pictures of "the most wonderful hedge in the world"—in Steinheim, Westphalia—cut and trained by the railwayman Meier into shapes of birds, beasts, cyclists, railway trains, etc. The cultivation of mushrooms in the Catacombs of Paris is the topic of another paper.

## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE November *Westminster* is one of the liveliest numbers of that Review which we remember having seen. Archaeology is entirely absent.

## A VOICE FROM THE RANKS.

Much the most striking paper is that on "Our Soldiers in the East" by Frederick W. Tugman. The writer has very decided views, and says his say plainly and directly. He is strongly in favour of reverting to the long service system. He points to the men of the mountain batteries who enlist for twelve years as specimens of the kind of soldier it produces. On the moral question, he would forfeit to the State the pay of the man who contracted disease. He goes on:—

Temperance societies are not much good and ought to be discouraged in military circles. . . . Do away with all religious institutions, whose expenses for their officers are defrayed by the State (£60,000 per annum Chaplain's Department), place all military districts under the spiritual care of the bishop or deputed clergy, and treat the troops as their parishioners as they do their own. Civilian associations of soldiers among religious bodies would do more to reform the army to a high moral standard than all the Acts of Parliament or reforms ever introduced.

Disgusted by the majority with which Parliament voted confidence in Lord Salisbury's foreign policy, while both Party and country detested it, Mr. J. D. Holms feels that the supremacy of Parliament is endangered by this "tyranny of the Party Whip." He contends that the Party should not stand or fall with the Government, but should dismiss its Government when it wanted to. "The time has arrived when Members of Parliament should begin to realise that in every Party there exists the material for forming more Cabinets than one." Mr. A. Arnold is led by "Helbeck of Bannisdale" to propound to the Protestant the alternatives of Catholicism or Rationalism; with a yet more excellent way—that of "Christian Agnosticism." "W. G. S." pronounces a yet more certain funeral oration over Protestantism, whose dominions are now being occupied by a great and growing Catholic revival. Either the Catholic religion or pure reason—*aut Caesar aut nullus*—is the option offered. Whether progress can get on without religion the future alone will show. Mr. W. Fleming Phillips hails in Edward Bellamy the advent of the new political economy, "so admirably reasoned that rational dissent is impossible." He mentions in a note that the actual property of the Glasgow Corporation is valued at over eleven millions sterling. Under the title "The Niobe of the Nations," Mr. E. S. Morgan traces the decline of Italian politics from Cavour to Rudini, who touched the lowest point of political profligacy. Mr. Walter Lloyd argues that as sanitation does not prevent small-pox spreading, the decrease in small-pox is due to vaccination. Mr. F. R. Statham writes on "Magnetism and Morals" to suggest that "the indestructible energy" known as magnetism, "which has taken from us a personal impress, may still belong to us," and so impart after death "a sense of self on dawning shores."

*Cassier's* for October is full of interesting fact, well described. Mr. Benjamin Taylor writes on the Glasgow District Subway, "the world's first underground cable tramway." Mr. H. Savage discusses the value of blast furnace gas as a motive power. He holds that blast furnace gas may be successfully applied to the working of gas-engines. Mr. Mayer's article on the Exhibition of 1900 is noticed elsewhere.

## THE ANGLO-AMERICAN.

WE have to welcome on the 15th of this month the first appearance of the *Anglo-American*, a sixpenny magazine about the format of this REVIEW, devoted to the cause of English-speaking unity. It will be published simultaneously in London, New York and Paris. The



London office is 36, Essex Street, Strand. The editor is Mr. W. B. Northrop, and among the contributors to the first number are Professor Bryce, M.P., and Mr. Henry George, who will write on economic relations and problems. We have as yet only the preliminary announcement: review of contents is reserved to next number. We reproduce the title-page.

## Harmsworth's.

*Harmsworth's* for November is again a marvellous production for 3d. The first paper, by Mr. T. F. Manning, is a most ingenious way of teaching the chemistry of the human frame. The average man has in him fat enough to make from 4 to 7½ lbs. of candles, gas enough to fill a gasometer of 3,649 cubic feet, iron enough (48 grains) to make five tacks, hydrogen that would fill a balloon that would lift himself, carbon that would fill 65 gross of pencils, a basinful of sugar, a barrel of 9½ gallons of water, and so on. Miss Gertrude Bacon tells of her balloon journey over London from the Crystal Palace, and tells it very vividly. Allen Fea contributes much information about secret chambers and "priests' holes," most of which were due to the persecuting Protestantism of Queen Elizabeth. The fiction is so far "up-to-date" as to narrate adventures in an Anglo-French naval war in 189—. There is much else that is curious and beautiful and exciting.

## THE FORUM.

THE October number of the *Forum* is naturally largely occupied with reflections on the late war, and on the new departure it involves in American politics. There is besides a wide diversity of topics and interests represented. Major-General Howard's "Defence of the Cubans," Mr. Drage's alarmist paper on "Russian Designs in the Far East," Mark Twain's "Sermon on Play-acting," and the Rev. Charles Eaton's "A Decade of Magazine Literature" claim separate notice.

## HOW TO REFORM THE U.S. ARMY.

Mr. Maurice Low contributes a trenchant criticism on the military policy of the United States as tested in the late war. He lays stress on the superiority of the trained soldier to the volunteer, the essential difference being not in courage, but in the ability of the soldier to take care of himself in matters of dress, food, and health. Yet, after all, the system is chiefly blamed. Severe emphasis is laid on the contrast between military ineptitude and civil efficiency in handling, feeding, and providing for the medical needs of large multitudes of men. The remedy he suggests is—first, to put the army on a business basis and entrust affairs to men of practical experience; the second, that troops constituting the department of the East, both volunteers and regulars, should be mobilised for one week or ten days every year. This would supply the requisite training, alike to the rawest recruit and the most seasoned general.

## POLITICAL EFFECT OF THE WAR.

Henry Litchfield West discusses the political result of the war. He declares that he knows, "from a personal conversation with the President, that to him the most glorious outcome of the war is the disappearance of the last vestige of sectionalism"; it has achieved "the solidification of the Republic." He admits that the new offices made necessary by the war were filled by political influence, but he pleads that there was no other way open, the President's time being too fully occupied for him to conduct personal inquiries into the 150,000 applicants. He advises the adoption in the army of the system of promotion which has worked so well in the navy, where seniority displaces political "pull." The undisguised favouritism shown to Admiral Sampson is, he says, the only blot on the fair fame of the navy. The exhilaration of acquiring new territory will, he expects, quench the agitation for free coinage of silver. The only danger to the Republican party lies in the charges against the War Department. If the party is proved to be responsible for the maladministration, it will suffer severe condemnation at the polls.

## THE NEW EMPIRE AND THE OLD FETICHES.

The dangers of Imperialism are set forth by Professor William MacDonald. He mentions the danger of the new acquisitions pressing for admission to the Union as States; and secondly, the danger of abandoning or radically modifying American belief in universal suffrage. "The notion of equality inseparable from the idea of universal suffrage seems in these mixed populations to be hardly borne out by the facts," yet "universal suffrage for continental Americans, however ignorant and degraded, and restricted suffrage for Hawaiian Americans and others, would be a combination whose reactionary effect might well be feared"—it would be "a check to democratic progress the world over." Third, he urges its costliness; fourth, its probable postponement of Civil Service reform; fifth, and last:—

Of all the dangers that Imperialism could bring, I can think of none greater than this, that we should lose confidence in the

government which has worked for us so well, and seek, through a new constitution, support for a policy which as yet has position without development, and which stands for our ambitions rather than for our logical necessities.

The Professor makes clear enough the incompatibility of the new Imperialism with the old idolatry of the Constitution.

## TAMMANY NOT SO BAD AS IT WAS.

Mr. Edward Cary writes on "Tammany, Past and Present," to controvert the statement that Tammany is a better friend to the poor than the purer administration of Roosevelt. He has little difficulty in showing that to the poorer classes as a whole Tammany is always and entirely an evil. It is satisfactory to hear that, in the judgment of this unsparing critic, the new rule of Tammany has not been marked by the old instances of gross extravagance or of scandalous jobbery, and economy has been sought and obtained. There has been no material change in the management of the public schools.

## A COMMON FALLACY.

Jacob Schoenhof writes to correct "Fallacious Statistics and Erroneous Generalisations," chiefly of the kind that asserts that low wages and long hours go with a low cost of production. He presents this interesting table of hours and wages in the cotton industry, which shows that the most successful producers are by no means the nations that work the longest hours and receive the smallest pay:—

*Average Rates of Wages and Length of Working Day in 1887.*

| COUNTRY.                | Average Wages per Day. | Number of Hours per Day. | Wages per Hour. |
|-------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------|
| England . . . .         | 86 cents.              | 9                        | 9'55 cents.     |
| Germany . . . .         | 54. "                  | 11                       | 4'91 "          |
| Switzerland. . . .      | 54. "                  | 11                       | 4'91 "          |
| France . . . .          | 54. "                  | 12                       | 4'50 "          |
| Eastern Bohemia . . . . | 26 "                   | 12½                      | 2'08 "          |
| Western Bohemia . . . . | 36 "                   | 12½                      | 2'88 "          |

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Dietrich Schafer indulges in a glowing eulogy of Bismarck, written apparently before Busch's appalling disclosures. He declares that the army of peace must be maintained; that "the great armament which the new empire has been compelled to support has by no means retarded its internal development." In every department of culture, the advance of Germany has been almost unexampled, thanks to Bismarck. Germany, he maintains, is bent on following Bismarck's policy. Professor William P. Trent, writing on "The Byron Revival," claims for his poet a place beside Milton and Dante as one of the world-poets, on the three grounds that he has written a sustained masterpiece, "Don Juan"; second, he is a representative character who has been accepted by the world at large; and third, he possesses a tremendously powerful personality. There are other articles of purely American interest.

THERE is little calling for special note in *Longman's* for November. Mr. Rider Haggard continues his conversational diary of "A Farmer's Year." S. G. Tallentyre writes vivaciously about Horace Walpole. He describes him as the king of letter-writers, much as Shakespeare is the king of poets. Recent discoveries of anti-toxins for certain reptilian poisons are indicated by Mrs. Percy Frankland.

## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE contents of the October number supply an excellent and varied mental meal. Science, art, history, biography, politics, sport, fiction and religion are all well represented.

## WHAT BURNE-JONES HAS DONE FOR US.

Of the few papers not already noticed elsewhere, may be put first a fine appreciation of the late Sir E. Burne-Jones. His own saying of himself is endorsed, that "he was a painter of the fourteenth century born out of due time." "Not Birmingham, but Assisi was his true birthplace." The reviewer concludes:—

The fame of Burne-Jones will grow and the value of his work increase, there can be little doubt, in the coming years. His art will be reckoned among the forces that have helped to regenerate the world in these latter days, and, with the music of Wagner, the poetry of Tennyson and Browning, and the painting of Watts and Rossetti, will be recognised as forming part of a movement which is the natural reaction from the materialism of the present century and the rationalism of the last. The artist, as Plato told us long ago, has many functions. But, among them all, none assuredly is greater than the mission which he has received from heaven, to keep alive the sense of a world that is out of sight, and to show how the troubled waves of human life may dimly reflect the beauty and mystery of God. This Burne-Jones has done for us. This has been the master-passion of his life, this the gleam which he has followed along earth's dark and perilous ways.

## PATRON OF LETTERS: OLD STYLE AND NEW.

"The Last of the Patrons" is the title given to a paper on the first Lord Lytton. The cheap newspaper killed the old order of literary patronage:—

The effects of journalism on literature may be open to criticism. But it is the periodical, and, in these later days, the newspaper press, which have made letters a self-respecting and self-supporting profession. To those who belong to that profession the only patron possible is the public for which they write. Socially, the functions of the patron have been in no small degree usurped by the club. The men who once made a show of playing the Mæcenas to the wielders of the pen are now not the hosts but the guests of the industrious literary workers of the day. . . . Yet, in a more subtle form, and with the parts reversed, there have not been wanting signs that the hard-won independence of authors is menaced by the old danger, and that subservience to the patron is exchanged for subservience to journalists who stand between the author and the public.

## WAS ROUSSEAU MAD?

The story of Rousseau in England is reviewed by a writer who pleads in defence of his eccentricities—to use no harsher terms—then and later "not guilty on grounds of insanity." The world, he holds, "owes too much to Rousseau to do him injustice," and it is a grave injustice, he argues, not to recognise that the later Rousseau was insane:—

It would seem that from the moment he set foot on English soil, the Nemesis which seldom fails in the long run to attend the profligate, subjection of the reasonable to the emotional nature, began to pursue its disastrous course. The generous enthusiast of "Emilius" and the "Social Contract," the vigorous and masculine controversialist of the "Letter to Beaumont" and the "Letters from the Mountain," disappears in a morbid, hysterical, and sentimental egotist, and indeed in something worse, in one of the most pitiable illustrations of the Aristotelian "Acolast" to be found in the records of men of genius.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The high qualities and terrible sufferings of the Loyalists of the American Revolution are sympathetically recalled. They numbered one-third of the population of the revolted colonies, and from thirty to forty thousand

migrated to Canada. Their descendants probably number one-seventh of the present population of the Dominion—about the same proportion as the descendants of the Puritans in the United States. The autobiography of Joseph Arch is reviewed by some one whose chief concern is to oppose its criticisms of the Church of England clergy. A very interesting study of "Boccaccio as a Quarry" shows how Chaucer, Lessing in his "Nathan der Weise," Shakespeare in his "Cymbeline" and other plays, Keats in his "Pot of Basil," Tennyson in his "Falcon" and "Lover's Tale," and a string of Italian novelists have borrowed their stories from the "Decameron." A paper on "The Setting of a Greek Play" argues that "the conditions of the Greek stage far more nearly resembled those of the modern opera than those of the modern drama," the essential thing being to hear distinctly.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THERE is much good reading in the October number; the most important articles have already claimed treatment on other pages. "The Memoirs of Henry Reeve," who was editor of the *Edinburgh* for forty years, beginning in 1855, naturally receive prominent notice. Other biographical articles are those on "The Carlisle Papers," and on "George Savile, Lord Halifax."

## THE INDIAN CURRENCY.

A writer on the Indian gold standard is distinctly hopeful. He declares that the lowness of the value of the rupee and the unsteadiness of the rupee appear to be gradually removing themselves. "If this continues," he says, "the question will settle itself and gold will flow in automatically." The delay in establishing a gold standard is, he maintains, due largely to the absorptive needs of the great banks:—

During the seven years, from 1890 to 1897, the world's output of gold has been £257,000,000, and of this amount no less than £157,000,000 went into the banks of Europe, especially those of France and Russia. But this absorption is not likely to last, and the output of gold is increasing so enormously that there is no reason to anticipate any difficulty arising from scarcity of gold in the establishment of any gold standard.

## THE TRANSFORMATION OF THACKERAY.

A writer on Thackeray holds that "Vanity Fair" touches the climax of his peculiar genius, while "Esmond" shows the gathered strength and maturity of his literary power, and has won for him an eminent place among historical novelists:—

One may observe with astonishment that the youthful writer who delighted in suburban chronicles, in mean lives and paltry incidents, has risen by middle age to the rank of an illustrious painter on the broad canvas of history. The annals of literature contain few, if any, other examples of so remarkable a transformation.

## MUSIC AND THE OTHER ARTS.

One of the most interesting things in a review of Frazer's Pausanias is contained in a footnote. Remarkable that it seems to be the fate of this age of scientific progress that it should mark a stagnation in the fine arts, the reviewer adds:—

The singular exception to this statement is the case of music, in which the treatment of voices has indeed made no progress since Handel and Mozart; but that of instruments may be called the artistic revelation of the nineteenth century. The history of this art seems to follow laws wholly at variance with those of the sister arts. When architecture and printing began to decay in England, music began to grow. We have good reason to believe that the Greeks, so great in other fine arts, were very far behind in music, and such is the case, at present, with the Japanese, the most artistic of modern peoples.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THERE is much very good matter in the October number, as will be seen from many extracts made in other pages.

## DILEMMA AS TO THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. Mayo Hazeltine inquires what shall be done about the Philippines, and answers that the United States ought to keep the entire archipelago if they are to show themselves alive to the full scope of their mission in the East; but, the protocol having left the ownership of these islands an open question to be settled by negotiation, Spain cannot be expected to relinquish them without a substantial *quid pro quo*. The writer suggests that the United States should assume that part of the Spanish debt which is saddled on the revenues of the Philippines, and assume responsibility for a fifth part of the so-called Cuban debt.

## CITY GOVERNMENT IMPROVING.

Mr. Clinton R. Woodruff, secretary of the National Municipal League, gives a very cheering account of the movement for municipal reform. First and foremost, he demands the election of good men to fill office; next, the selection of trained subordinates, which involves Civil Service reform as a *sine qua non*; and, only in the third place, the enactment of new laws. He records with pleasure the number of what he calls "policy determining organisations," or societies for the advocacy of various municipal reforms. As regards municipal "franchises," reform sentiment is said to halt between the policy of leases for short periods and of municipal ownership with private operation. There seems small demand for municipal ownership and operation both. The development of these societies and their affiliation to the National League fills the writer with the liveliest hope of better government for American cities.

## FRENCH STABILITY AND MEDIOCRITY.

Mr. Walter B. Scaife describes the recent legislative elections in France. He declares the Republic an established fact, the French nation to be advancing in its political education, and concludes that "the people at large have shown themselves capable of self-government based on self-restraint and the orderly expression of their political convictions." He observes the tendency of the people to demand a delegate who will vote for them, rather than a representative who will think for them. More than two thousand years ago, he says, "Aristotle taught that democracy is necessarily a government of mediocrity," and modern politics constantly prove the accuracy of his judgment. The writer thinks that government by mediocrities will steadily raise the general level of intelligence as no rule by intellectual societies can do.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Major-General Breckinridge deplores the national folly of unpreparedness for war and the number of its victims. Mr. Elliott Flower laments the relegation of manual training to the high school curriculum, thus practically putting it out of reach of the poor, who need it most. Mr. Thornton Cooke contends that the minimum capital of a national bank should be not lowered, but raised. Mr. Horace Plunkett gives a cheering account of organised self-help in Ireland. Dr. Willis Rede, asking how homicide can be decreased, suggests the restriction or abolition of pardoning power, greater safety for women, and legal restraint on journalism.

## THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE October number maintains the usually high standard of this magazine. Sir Nathaniel Barnaby's plea for maritime co-operation between England and America and Mr. Wharton Barker's view of American interests in China have claimed separate notice.

## THE TRAMWAY POLICY OF THE L.C.C.

Mr. E. F. Vesey-Knox, M.P., strongly puts the case against the tramway policy of the London County Council. He declares:—

It is because tramways have been made the subject of an experiment in municipal socialism that England is ten years behind the rest of the world in electric traction. It is true that the municipalities are now, in some cases, adopting electric traction on the lines they have bought so cheaply. Probably in a year or two they will be boasting of their success. But no mere money-saving in the cost of acquiring the existing lines will compensate for ten years of delay, ten years of slum life for children who, but for the tramways act, might have been brought up among healthy surroundings, ten years of comparative stagnation in the electrical-engineering trade, while the greatest of the new industries of the century has become almost the monopoly of the great republic which has been liberal enough to give free play to private enterprise and democratic enough to see that the people got facilities for cheap transit on free streets.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Thomas Cargill describes the great railway stations of England, with excellent plans and illustrations, and remarks on the fact that all the through stations on the Great Central Railway from Annesley, ten miles north of Nottingham, to London, are designed and laid out as island-platform stations. A revolutionary mode of transporting lumber is sketched by Mr. E. K. Bishop. The sea-going rafts on the Pacific, resembling a gigantic cigar with each end cut off, contain each about three million feet of timber. The method is still in the stage of experiment. Mr. W. L. Derr writes on the working of railway and military operations, a branch of study which he considers to be greatly neglected by army officials. Mr. E. J. Chibas tells of the rediscovery of the ancient Spanish workings in Colombian gold mines. They are now being worked afresh with a promise of success.

## THE NEW THREEPENNY.

THE *Royal Magazine* (C. A. Pearson, Ltd., 3d.) starts this month with an edition of one million copies. The editor computes that these copies piled edgeways would make a wall which would enclose St. Paul's Cathedral to the height of the cross on the dome, while laid flat one upon the other they would form a slender column as high as Mount Everest. The number printed is indeed phenomenal, and the get-up of paper and pictures is a marvel at the price. There is a good article by Lewis Stevens on Swimming on Dry Land, which may be specially commended to the notice of all teachers and school managers. Fiction is plentiful, the camera is hard-worked, from artistic groupings to snapshots of dogs; travel is represented by a sketch of "the laziest people on earth"—the Todas in the Madras Presidency—oddities of many kind abound. The strange fates of noted buildings and the stories of some great railway smashes are narrated, and a slightly deeper note is struck in a paper telling "where sacred relics may be found." The aim is evidently to be light, amusing, sometimes exciting. It is rather difficult to guess what sediment will be left on the popular mind by this flood of *Royals*.



## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* is fairly up to its usual level in point of interest.

## A FRENCH VIEW OF ENGLAND.

In the first October number M. Fouillée contributes an enormously long paper on "Individualism and the Social Feeling in England." It is an exceedingly sympathetic review of our national characteristics, and the writer is more blind to our faults than might have been expected. It is natural for a Frenchman to be struck by the orderly political development of Great Britain as well as by her remarkable success as a colonial power; but he is undoubtedly right in his view that the attempt to transplant British institutions to other countries is foredoomed to failure, like the pathetic attempts of children to plant in their gardens most beautiful flowers which unfortunately lack roots.

## CARICATURE.

M. de La Sizeranne has a most learned article on "Caricature" and its various forms in different countries. It is evident that the caricaturist is armed with a weapon even more powerful than the pen, because he can more readily make his thought plain to the multitude as it were in a lightning flash, and that even to many people whose ignorance is proof against all efforts of writer or speaker. Another valuable function performed by caricature is to personify to the multitude such abstract and impersonal things as law, constitution, or a responsibility.

## INTERNATIONAL DISARMAMENT.

M. Desjardins, the great authority on international law, writes upon the Tsar's Eirenicon from the point of view of his special subject. It is impossible to imagine, as M. Desjardins says, that the representatives of all the Powers, coming together from all parts of the world, should exchange views upon the subject of the famous circular without obtaining any useful result at all. M. Desjardins naturally finds most hope in the development of international arbitration, and he comes to the conclusion that if the Powers do not succeed in drawing up a code of disarmament, they might at any rate be able to write the preface.

## ENGLAND AND FRANCE IN WEST AFRICA.

In the second October number M. Rouire writes an important paper *à propos* of the Anglo-French West African Convention of this year. He certainly tells a different tale from that which we have been accustomed to hear from our colonial experts. If M. Rouire is right, England has got in West Africa the most fertile regions, densely populated with the most sociable and pacific inhabitants, while poor France is left lamenting with almost barren deserts, sparsely inhabited by bellicose tribes. The main cause, he thinks, is that with England it is the merchant, and with France it is the soldier, who fixes upon the point to be occupied. He assures the French people that the English irritation at the French occupation of Mossi and Boussa was sincere, because England did not wish to be driven to imitate the expensive French system of colonising with military expeditions instead of with traders.

## SOCIALISM AND INDIVIDUALISM.

M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu contributes a clever dialogue between a Collectivist and an Anarchist on the subject of "Socialism and Individualism." As may be expected, they do not convert one another, and in the end the Collectivist proposes a toast: "To the united society where Justice in Equality will reign"; while the Anarchist proposes the health of "The society of free men, in which Fraternity in Liberty will reign."

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere Michelet's theories of love and Russian colonisation in Siberia. Perhaps the most interesting contribution to the October first number is Dostoevsky's curious biographical chapter entitled "My Defence." Just fifty years ago, in the April of 1849, the St. Petersburg police arrested twenty-three young men who were holding a meeting in the house of a certain Petrachevsky. The whole party, who were accused of what would now be called Nihilistic tendencies, were condemned to death, their sentence being commuted while they were actually on the scaffold to transportation to Siberia.

Perhaps the most curious point about the whole of this "Defence" is the fact that Dostoevsky is apparently not at all surprised that the Russian police of that day should have broken the lives and careers of himself and his twenty-three friends, simply because they belonged to a rather advanced debating society.

In view of recent events it is very curious that, although there is an article on Samory and what the French have done in Senegal, there is not a word bearing on the Sirdar's exploits on the Upper Nile or on the Marchand mission.

A number of hitherto unpublished letters written by Joachim Murat, while King of Naples, to his brother-in-law, Napoleon I., are valuable from the historian's point of view, if only because they show what a very intelligent woman Caroline Bonaparte must have been, and how completely she identified herself with her husband's rather than with her brother's interests. This was so true that Napoleon always intercepted his sister's letters, and had them copied before sending them on to Murat, and this is how it is that they are now able to be published, for there is a large number of these copies extant in the archives of the French Foreign Office.

Another curious point which comes out in this correspondence is the extreme respect with which Napoleon insisted on being treated even by his nearest relations. Murat always addressed the Emperor as "Sire" or "Your Majesty"; in fact, far more respectfully than he addressed the Emperor of Austria, to whom when writing he generally began his letters: "M. mon frère."

From Naples on January 18th, 1815, Murat addressed an extraordinary letter to the Prince Regent, in which he pointed out that even when he was on the worst terms with England, he always behaved very well to every individual Englishman he met, and he proposed there and then to enter into an alliance with the British Government.

C. Adler continues his very interesting and powerful study on Bismarck, which, although written of course from the French point of view, is evidently done as much as possible from contemporary documents taken from German sources, and so is so far the best general biography written of the extraordinary man who for so many years exercised a terrorising influence on the whole of the Continent. M. Adler does not say very much that is new, but he places the facts in their chronological order, and his work, when it appears in a volume, will be interesting to compare with the forthcoming "Bismarck Memoirs."

There has never been written a more sympathetic and touching account of the Brownings than that contributed in the October numbers of the *Revue de Paris*, by Mrs. James Darmesteter. Henri de Regnier pays a tribute to Stéphane Mallarmé, and Viscount Boutry tells again the sordid story of the Abbé Dubois' cardinal's hat.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WITH the exception of the pages in which Madame Juliette Adam discusses contemporary political matters, *La Nouvelle Revue* has only one article which can be said to reflect in any sense upon the present situation, and that is an anonymous contribution, entitled "Our Colonies," and in which the writer frankly admits that France has not hitherto been fortunate as a colonial Power. It is easy to see that he puts down every failure to the rampant red-tapeism which seems to be the leading characteristic of the Third Republic. And with a frankness somewhat rare in modern French political writers, he alludes to the many fiascos which marked the Madagascar campaign, pointing out that not only human lives and money, but also a great deal of time was uselessly lost by those who had charge, not so much of the expedition, but of the organisation of the expedition.

## BRITISH AND FRENCH COLONIAL METHODS.

In a report lately made on the French colonies, the following striking passage occurs: "British Governors are chosen with a view to their suitability; they are not frequently changed from one colony to another, and thus it becomes to the interest of each official to encourage the prosperity of his own part of the world, each man doing all he can to increase and to create trade with the mother country. As for our colonies, the only way there in which an official can obtain advancement is to get a post in some district quite removed from wherever he happens to be; and, in addition to other obvious reasons why such a course is undesirable, these perpetual official journeys greatly increase the amount of the colonial budget."

## "ASSISTANCE PUBLIQUE."

In the second number of the *Revue* M. Elbert continues his valuable series of articles on modern French philanthropy. He takes to task the "Assistance Publique," which is the only French equivalent to our Poor Law system, and he points out as an extraordinary fact that the "Assistance Publique," although indirectly recruited from what would be considered in England very amateurish sources, is not only solvent but exceedingly prosperous. Even ten years ago sixty-eight million francs of its income remained unspent in one twelve months. Probably this is owing to the fact that private charitable endeavour in France is so admirably organised that there is for the State very little left to do, the more so that the "Assistance Publique," forming part of the Republican Administration, is very unwilling to assist in any way the religious houses which undertake to so great an extent the care of the sick and of the infirm.

M. Elbert is exceedingly indignant that ladies are not asked to form part of the various committees which distribute relief. He points out that French women take the keenest interest in philanthropic efforts, and that many of them would be in a position to point out to the "Assistance Publique" really deserving cases. As seems always to be the case with any kind of State aid, the French poor have a great dislike to the "Bureau de Bienfaisance," and too often those who apply for grants are the least deserving of them.

Other articles comprise "An Analysis of Hypnotism," by M. de Rochas, an account of the part played by the Duc de Richelieu at the congress of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1818 by M. E. Daudet, some new and hitherto unpublished details bearing on the life of the Prince of Albany, a literary adventurer who created no little stir both in the France and Germany of the eighteenth century, and to whose career M. van Biema has devoted a great deal of research.

## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE theological discussions concerning "Helbeck of Bannisdale" have spread from the *Nineteenth Century* to the *Nuova Antologia* (Oct. 1st). Carlo Segré, a competent student of English literature, writes with enthusiastic admiration of Mrs. Humphry Ward's book, which he rashly pronounces the finest English novel of the last five years. On the vexed question of Helbeck himself as a representative Catholic, he takes up a position midway between Fr. Clarke, S.J., and Professor Mivart, and while giving Mrs. Ward full credit for honesty of purpose and impartiality of treatment, points out that she has chosen a gloomy and unattractive type of Christian piety. Although Helbeck is described as a Tertiary of St. Francis, there is, as the Italian critic points out, singularly little of the Franciscan spirit about him. Signor Segré regards it as a sign of the times that a non-Catholic novelist should have to have recourse to a Catholic hero in order to find a logical and comprehensible type of dogmatic fidelity, while he regrets the tendency of English novelists to treat more and more of social and philosophic problems, instead of restricting themselves to what he is pleased to consider their legitimate sphere. In the same number C. Sforza points out how much the universal adoption of the anthropometric system of measuring criminals would facilitate the work of that international police whose labours will be immensely increased should Italy bring her scheme into effect of dealing with Anarchism by some combined international effort. To the mid-October number Lieutenant Orsini contributes an exceedingly interesting account of a recent visit to Candia, including an expedition into the interior of the island and up Mount Ida. The lieutenant himself is an enthusiastic believer in Cretan autonomy, and declares that annexation to Greece is by no means as popular in Crete as is generally supposed.

One might have supposed that Italy already received more than her fair share of travellers and of the profits that accrue from them. Nevertheless, a contributor of the *Rassegna Nazionale* quite seriously suggests the formation of a society for increasing the number of tourists in Italy. This is to be accomplished by encouraging the publication of good guide-books, and of all literature bearing upon the advantages of the country, by the founding of clubs and casinos, by persuading people to invest money in hotels, by an agitation to improve the train service, and so on. Certainly, in some of these directions, a good deal might be accomplished for which travellers would be extremely grateful. The same magazine contains a sympathetic sketch of the late Padre Luigi Tosti, the learned Benedictine writer and historian, who in some ways exercised an almost unique influence over intellectual thought in Italy. He died last year at a ripe old age.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* publishes the first part of an account of that most learned and edifying lady of the seventeenth century, Helen Lucretia Carnaro, of whom a new Life has recently been issued by the English Benedictine nuns in Rome, who devote themselves mainly to literary work.

THE *Geographical Journal* for October contains a most interesting sketch by Colonel T. H. Holdich on Tirah—the land and the homes and the habits of the Afridis. The wealth of the country is steadily increasing on account of the influx of discharged sepoys with their pensions and subsidies. The other chief paper deals with Kavirondo, and is by C. W. Hobley.

## THE UNITED STATES OF EUROPE

ON THE EVE OF THE PARLIAMENT OF MAN.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS ANNUAL FOR 1899.

THE fact that the Editor of this magazine has written "The Progress of the World" this month from the Crimea will be sufficient in itself to indicate that at the time of going to press he is still in Russia. Many of our readers, however, will have followed Mr. Stead's letters to the *Daily News*, written from the various Continental capitals visited in the course of his tour. This tour was undertaken six weeks ago with the view of ascertaining the state of public opinion in other countries on the subject of the Tsar's Rescript.

Having interviewed many of the most distinguished people, official and otherwise, on the subject of the Tsar's proposal, Mr. Stead has decided to call his Annual for 1899 "The United States of Europe on the Eve of the Parliament of Man," and to record therein all his impressions, personal and otherwise, gained during this Continental tour. The book will be uniform in size with the Annual issued last year, and will give a vivid, realistic picture of Europe at the end of the century, the States being grouped around Russia, with the young Tsar as the central figure *à propos* of the Peace Conference. There will, of course, be portraits of the Sovereigns and leading people of Europe, views of the capitals, and other distinguishing and typical things, architectural and otherwise; in short, it may be expected to be a readable and useful handbook to the present day politics of Europe.

The price will be one shilling, but it is not likely to be published earlier than some time in December.

## THE CAMPAIGN OF PEACE.

HOW ALL MAY HELP

THE action of the Tsar affords an opportunity of simply transcendent importance. No fuss about Fashoda ought to be allowed to distract from it the attention of the serious-minded public. Even if M. Marchand's mission were held seriously to imperil our African Empire, there is a greater stake at issue in the movement which the Tsar has initiated. The welfare of the whole wide world for many generations is involved in the response given to his proposal. There is imminent danger that for lack of an adequate popular demonstration in its favour his chivalrous effort may fall to the ground and bear no fruit. To the appeal from the Tsar from above there must be a great response from the popular masses in every country. It is the people who suffer, the people who bleed, the people who pay. If ever there was a time when the peoples should bestir themselves, now is the time and this is the opportunity.

What can be done is obvious and simple. The familiar machinery to which the people resort whenever the popular heart is deeply touched or the popular imagination strongly fired lies ready to hand. The requisition to the Mayor, signed by leading citizens, the passing of resolutions by meetings open to all, and addressed by men and women without reference to sect or party; the formation of a local committee to act in concert with a National Organisation which will appeal to the peoples

of other countries, lie within our reach. We can do it if—if we really care about lightening the burdens which excessive armaments lay upon our shoulders.

There is nothing fantastic about the practical proposal before the Conference. The expenditure on preparation for war has gone on increasing by leaps and bounds until at present the peace establishments of Europe cost nearly £200,000,000 a year. If nothing is done they will go on increasing until they reach double that sum. What the Tsar proposes is to cry—Halt! Is it not reasonable? Is it not necessary? And if it is both, will you not help in the good work?

The Tsar means business. It will not be the fault of the Tsar if the thing is not carried through to a triumphant close. We are, therefore, face to face with the opportunity of the century, and woe be unto us if we do not avail ourselves of it to the uttermost of our ability: Never since Mr. Gladstone published his famous Bulgarian pamphlets has so clear a clarion note rung upon the ear of the world. And not even in 1876 was there any issue presented to the conscience of mankind so wide in its scope, so vast in its results, as the impeachment of the Armaments of the world by the Russian Tsar.

## WHAT TO DO.

Those who wish to help in this campaign of peace are urged to—

1. Speak to their friends about it.
2. Call upon or write to the most influential men or women in the neighbourhood, urging them to action.
3. Write a letter to the local newspaper calling attention to the "war against war," and asking the editor to support the cause.
4. Endeavour to secure the passing of a resolution in its favour by any Association with which they are connected, and to see that a report of the resolution is duly sent to the local press.
5. If possible, induce all the ministers of religion to press the matter upon their congregations.
6. Secure the holding of a town's meeting called by requisition to the Mayor, for the purpose of expressing sympathy, and of electing a local committee to co-operate with the National Organisation for appeal to the peoples.
7. Support, if possible, by subscription, the costs, and
8. Think seriously every day, if only for one moment, with that longing wish which is the essence of effective prayer, that the hearts of men and women may be stirred, and the present opportunity utilised for the deliverance of a suffering world from one of the worst scourges that ever afflicted mankind.

For further information and copies of the Tsar's Rescript apply to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

## The Wedding-Ring Circles.

IT is now some fifteen months since the Wedding-Ring Circles were originated by a paragraph which appeared in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Some one hundred and sixty ladies and as many gentlemen have joined the Wedding-Ring Circles, and find much interest in the anonymous private correspondence between members, the MSS. journals, etc. The annual subscription is 12s. 6d., which includes the receipt of *Round-About*, post free. From ten to fifteen marriages have been arranged, as well as many friendships for the interchange of ideas upon subjects most interesting to the correspondents. All particulars will be sent by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., on receipt of a stamped addressed foolscap envelope.

# LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

OUR most hearty thanks are due to those kind people, English, French and German, who help our enterprise by making the idea of the correspondence known to their friends, and referring them to us. There is an advantage in thus passing names on to the office. For example, A. of Northampton corresponds with B. of Orleans; A. has a friend in the town who also desires a French correspondent; B. of Orleans knows some one who would like to write; if both names are sent to us we introduce A.'s Northampton friend to some one in La Fère for instance, and the Orleans gentleman to some one in Brighton, thus the friends may find more varied interest in their letters. This is more especially necessary for those Polyglot Clubs which are to be found in so many cities abroad, but more rarely in England. Indeed, the secretary of the Warrington thinks theirs is the only one in this country. If this is so, it may interest our readers to know its object and rules:—

The primary object of the club is to provide facilities for practice in speaking foreign languages and to make the same a pleasure rather than a task. Games, foreign newspapers, etc., will therefore be provided. Members to pay 5s. per annum. Any person desiring to join may be elected, after having attended one meeting as visitor, on the proposal of the secretary, but notice of proposal must be given at the previous meeting. Members must be over sixteen. French, German, and Spanish the languages to be spoken at first; English only upon permission of the chairman, who is appointed by a committee of seven at each meeting.

If the Secretary will kindly permit, I shall be pleased to give his name to any desirous of starting other such clubs. We have Literary Societies in many towns, and much pleasant and profitable intercourse is derived from them; but both would be enhanced by a Polyglot Club successfully carried out; for example, an occasional visit from a foreigner would give a fresh interest. Probably some of the members would be French, German or Spanish, for a referee would often be advisable, otherwise the club might be "blind leading the blind."

## A NOTEWORTHY PROPOSAL.

A short time ago a French lady, herself a teacher and highly cultivated, remarked to me with the utmost astonishment that during her stay in England she had met the French master of a large boys' school, and he could not speak French. I much fear that this is not a solitary case. The following is quoted from a letter received from a master who *can* speak French. He says:—

It is absolutely necessary for Englishmen who teach modern languages to spend some time abroad; a conversational knowledge of French and German will soon be compulsory. I firmly believe that well-equipped Englishmen, can teach modern languages to English boys better than foreigners, but they must be good linguists. In that good time coming when the long deferred "Secondary Education Bill" becomes law, scholarships, bursaries, or travelling expenses may be hoped for by those intending to teach modern languages.

We are far off that time, however. Meanwhile who will respond to the offer which I am enabled to place before English parents? M. G. Vaché, who is headmaster of a large technical school in a town near Bordeaux, writes to this effect. He is preparing his boys carefully in the hope that they may take to a commercial instead of that official life, which being more an object of ambition than even the English Civil Service is to us, has become a great evil to the nation.

His boys, he says, can write English, but cannot speak the language; he therefore offers to provide board, lodging, teaching, washing and books to two or three English boys of about sixteen, for £16 a year, on condition that they will help his boys to speak English. English girls are already arranged for by the French Normal Schools; but as regards boys this offer is unique so far as I know, or as M. Mieille has heard. All honour to the patriotism of the man who makes such a new departure. I shall be glad to give more detailed information on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

An eminent Parisian professor who has worked ungrudgingly for the correspondence scheme writes that he would be very glad to receive students, young or old, as boarders; and our Swiss collaborator at Lausanne says that he and his wife wish English girls would come to their pension.

## LETTERS AND NOTICES.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Every year I pass some months with my parents in Nice, so will you be kind enough to look for a young English lady who will be coming to Nice this winter and tell her about me, so that we can meet and help each other to talk. I am nineteen years old.—R. BOSSIN.

Will any one respond?

Dear Friend,—I am anticipating a good amount of amusement from my French-English letters. Owing to a long illness I am forbidden to cycle, and to console my sweetheart for the loss of his exercise I am giving him lessons in French. This is causing considerable amusement to our folks, for we write out bits and then I teach him to pronounce the words. Afterwards we go for a walk and I tell him the French names of things we see. We are both getting on capitally.

A long letter has been received from Professor Hartmann, who has organised the German section of the international correspondence. The substance of the letter is that the interchange of letters between German schoolboys and girls and those of other nations is receiving the greatest attention, and is recognised as being of enormous value. Consequently it is carefully watched over. Questions of politics and religion are forbidden; full details as to age, acquirements, station, etc., are required. Professor Hartmann would like the same details to be sent to him. He also says that the *Sachsische Neuphilologen-Verband*, being a young and poor society, is not able to defray the costs of correspondence and secretarial work, and every name sent must be accompanied by 2½d. I trust our friends will take notice of these points. I, of course, have immediately remitted a post-office order for the last long list sent in, but can scarcely continue to bear this additional expense myself. As regards ourselves we ask *adults* to bear their share of the cost.

Université Hall, 95, Boulevard St. Michel, Paris, announces a further development of its work. This international club—for so it may be called—the residents there receiving letters of introduction, and deciding upon the admission or rejection of new visitors, has arranged a *Comité des voyages d'étude*. Students intending to stay for a time in Paris can upon application be furnished beforehand with precise information about special lectures, libraries, and in fact all educational information, together with introductions to special collections, laboratories, etc. For fuller details apply to the Secretary, M. Chalamet. Requests for information as to studies, etc., must be accompanied by a fee of 1s. A special course of lectures for the Christmas holidays is being arranged.

## THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEW TESTAMENT.

## PUBLICATION OF PART I.

THERE is being published this month from the office of this REVIEW a volume which, whatever the final verdict pronounced upon it by public opinion, will, as competent judges believe, at least mark the commencement of a new stage in the history of the English Bible.

Readers of this REVIEW will remember to have seen, at long intervals, notices of the progress of a translation of the New Testament, to be phrased in really modern English, and to appeal more especially to that generation which is rapidly forgetting those antique idioms that are to be found, of course, everywhere in our Authorised Version. The first part of this new venture, to which has been given the somewhat daring title of "The Twentieth Century New Testament," is now offered to the public.

The work of translation, whatever its merits, has not, at least, been hastily done. The translators (who, wishing their work to stand or fall on its own merits, are remaining anonymous) have been engaged upon the production of this, the historical, portion of the New Testament since 1891. The most diverse forms of English Christianity are represented in their number; and the very variety of the points of view from which they have approached so-called "controversial passages" has probably made the appearance of biased or prejudiced renderings less likely in this translation than might have been expected. This was greatly to be desired in the present divided state of Christian opinion.

It is evident from their preface that the translators have been by no means blind to the strong opposition which this version is certain to encounter from the allied forces of orthodox prejudice and affectionate conservatism which rally round the standard of the Authorised Version. They have realised how easy a thing it is to provoke ridicule by any modernisation of passages which have long commanded admiration and reverence on account of their antique charms. Yet, believing that a modern translation ought to be made, they have braved criticism. For the modernisation of the language of our English version of the Bible is "in the air," so to say. This translation, for instance, is the result of the co-operation of a number of individuals, each of whom had been separately impressed with the need for a modern Bible by actual experience, and several of whom were, in ignorance of each other's attempts in the same direction, endeavouring to satisfy single-handed what they believed to be a real need—a need, too, that it ought not to be impossible to satisfy. Through this REVIEW these isolated workers were brought into touch with one another and led to combine their efforts.

It is professedly a *tentative* edition, issued in the hope of evoking many friendly criticisms and suggestions which may materially aid in bringing later editions nearer to the ideal which has been aimed at. But, so far as it now goes, it represents the painstaking and sincere efforts of a body of workers, of some experience and capabilities, to faithfully present in modern English the historians of the New Testament.

Part II., now in preparation, will contain the Epistles and the Book of Revelation, and will be issued at an interval which will enable those who are engaged upon it to reap the full benefit of the criticisms and suggestions which this Part I. may call forth. The present edition is issued in limp cloth covers at the price of 1s. 6d. Any profits that may result from its sale, or from that of later editions, will, after the payment of the ordinary expenses of publication, be devoted to the cheapening and improving of the work.

## INDEXES TO PERIODICALS.

THOSE of our readers who have often expressed regret that the "Annual Index" issued in connection with the REVIEW OF REVIEWS took no note of the many valuable articles on current topics published in the Foreign Reviews, will be interested to learn that the Index has now found two imitators on the Continent. Germany was the first to make a beginning in this direction, and last year there appeared from the firm Fr. Andrä's Nachfolger, Glockenstr. 11, 1., Leipzig, the first volume of a German Index to Periodicals ("Bibliographie der Deutschen Zeitschriften-Litteratur"). This Index covers the year 1896, and includes the contents of two hundred and seventy-seven periodicals, each of which is referred to by a number. A table at the end of the book gives particulars of the periodicals, with publishers, prices, etc., as in our "Annual Index." As there are comparatively few general miscellanies in Germany, the German Index has swelled out its list with a number of scientific journals. An author-index is not included. The work is compiled by Herr F. Dietrich, and the price is 7s. 6d.

More recently, we have the first volume of a French Annual Index to Periodicals, entitled "Répertoire Bibliographique des Principales Revues Françaises," by M. D. Jordell. It covers the year 1897, and is published by the Librairie Nilsson, 338, Rue St. Honoré, Paris. Here the contents of only one hundred and forty-six reviews are indexed, no French periodicals published outside France, except the French section of *Cosmopolis*, being included. But the French periodicals published in Switzerland, Belgium, etc., are sure to be included before long, and a table giving the addresses, etc., of all the periodicals dealt with will no doubt be added also. A separate author-index is already provided.

In addition to the French Index to Periodicals, M. Jordell is engaged on a "Catalogue Annuel de la Librairie Française." This work gives author and title catalogues for the years 1893-1897 inclusive.

## OUR CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

As some of our readers may not have seen the notice printed in our September issue relating to the arrangements made for the winter season by our Circulating Library Department, we repeat that the object with which this department was established was to enable villages and small towns where no free library existed, to obtain some of the best books of the day at a very moderate cost.

Each box of books in Series I. contains about twenty standard and new novels, ten bound volumes of popular illustrated magazines, as well as books of travel and adventure, biographies, histories, etc.—numbering from forty-five to fifty volumes. This series is supplied every quarter at a charge of 30s. per qr., or £5 a year paid in advance.

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A large number of second-hand books, clean and in good condition, are to be sold at reduced prices. Lists will be sent on application.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## DR. SVEN HEDIN'S ADVENTURES ON "THE ROOF OF THE WORLD."

### A THRILLING ROMANCE OF REAL TRAVEL.\*

IT is a strange paradox of national character that the home-loving Scandinavian, with home-sickness running in his very blood, should be one of our greatest wanderers. Few races, if any, have won more distinction than his in the field of adventurous travel. The most recent records of exploration reveal the same restless daring as made the Norsemen of old famous. Last year the world rang with the exploits of a Norwegian who had mounted nearer than any human being before him to the summit of the Northern Ice-cap. This year the printing press is rattling out the story of a Swede who has faced not less appalling dangers while clambering over the Eastern "roof of the world." On Dr. Nansen's book follows Dr. Sven Hedin's.

These twelve hundred pages form a notable addition to the history of travel. It is not often that a single work combines so wide a variety of scene, of society and incident. It mingles the charm of Arctic and of tropical adventure. From the Polar severities encountered on the heights of the Ice Mountains the writer passes to the furnace-heat and deadly thirst of the Gobi Desert; the avalanche, the crevasse and the hurricane of

snow give place in a few pages to the choking sandstorm of danger is rarely absent. The intrepid Swede went through perils almost as numerous and diverse as those of the Apostle Paul. His social experiences were not less varied. His course led him through a strange jumble of races and creeds and civilisations. He was continually moving between social extremes as wide apart as the extremes of temperature he had to undergo. A single day would take him from the primitive fare of the Kirghiz shepherd to the luxurious banquets of Russian and English officers, or to the elaborate hospitalities of a Chinese Mandarin. Steadily accumulating scientific data for the enlightenment of Western savants, he was at the same moment teaching the natives who had never seen a boat how to sail their lake in a craft fearfully and wonderfully made of horsehide. At home with the children of the simple-hearted nomads, an eager explorer of ancient cities buried beneath the sand, he yet contrived to be on the spot when the Russo-Afghan frontier was finally settled, and to manifest his cosmopolitan sympathy with the latest international movements. One of the most attractive features of the book lies in the medley of life it shows us on the very top of the world's roof—a medley as interesting in its way as the intermingling



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DR. SVEN HEDIN.

\* "Through Asia." By Sven Hedin. With nearly three hundred illustrations from sketches and photographs by the author. Methuen and Co. Pp. 1,278. In two vols. 36s. net.



of nations and manners and languages in the Chicago crucible.

The style and interest of the narrative are, it is true, very unequal. But even this may be the result of an unconscious art mirroring the vast disparities of situation and circumstance through which the traveller passed. Sometimes the story moves along as slowly as the tarantass or Tatar cart which carries the author, and seems to make one feel the dull monotony of the unchanging plain. Then it will whirl along at the rate the author glissaded down the mountain side. It recalls the remarkably diversified configuration of the strange land it describes, by sinking occasionally into deep statistical depressions below the sea-level of readable interest, and then by rising to heights of poetic and spiritual enthusiasm far above the snow line. There is a delightful Defoe-like objectivity about the writer, which makes you feel the snowstorm or the sand-spout or the ineffable mystery of the moonlight on the ocean of ice; and even when the author is self-conscious, as in confessions of home sickness or of delight at public honour done him, it is the half-awkward self-consciousness of a child. The kindly soul of the man, who was very tender to the Kirghiz children and to his cattle, but who could be stern when sternness was needed, reveals itself very pleasantly and unobtrusively; and by the side of this humane European is portrayed almost as involuntarily the admirable figure of the ever faithful Ismail Bai, who really shares with his master the honours of the book. The climax of excitement in the narrative is reached at the deadly battle with thirst in the sand dunes, which the reader follows with an interest almost as breathless as the gasp of the dying men. The spirit of the Norseman is conspicuous, not more in the traits already instanced as in the eeriness or psychic sense of the man born under the Northern lights.

#### "THE MOST STUPENDOUS UPHEAVAL."

The book is entitled "Through Asia," and does certainly recount the author's progress over the whole distance from St. Petersburg to Peking. But the main concern of the explorer and the chief interest of his story gather round the central region, where most of his time was spent and which he thus describes—

In the heart of Asia, between the two highest chains of mountains on the earth, the Kwen-lun and the Himalayas, is the most stupendous upheaval to be found on the face of our planet—the Tibetan highlands. Its average height is 13,000 feet, and in the north it attains as much as 15,000 feet. Its area, therefore, of 770,000 square miles (two and a half times that of the Scandinavian peninsula) is on a level with the highest peaks of the Alps.—(P. 4.)

This vast table-land is moreover the backbone whence proceed the Alpine ribs of the great continent which stretches from the Baltic to the Pacific. Yet these extraordinary elevations, which resemble some sort of knob or bulge protruding from the surface of the globe, have close beside them, as in the Tarim basin, depressions among the lowest in the world, one of them—at Lukhtchin—sinking to a depth actually below the level of the sea.

#### AMONG THE KIRGHIZ.

Toward this objective Dr. Hedin made his way in the end of 1893. On October 16th he left Stockholm for St. Petersburg, and took rail for 1,400 miles to Orenburg. There he purchased a tarantass—a heavy carriage without springs or seats—and set out for a drive of one thousand three hundred miles over the Kirghiz steppes to Tashkend. This was a rough prospect

for November and December, and the reality was not below expectation.

The Kirghiz, whose acquaintance he now made, impressed him as "a half-savage people, but capable, healthy, and good-natured. They love to call themselves *Kaisak*—i.e., brave fighting men; are content with their lonely life on the steppes, worship freedom, recognise no authority, and despise those who live in towns or labour at agriculture." They have a hard struggle for existence with their flocks and herds. He found the steppes, to which they are passionately devoted, to be "grand and impressive," like the sea: but "utterly monotonous and melancholy." A curious glimpse of the economic situation is afforded by the fact that "in the interior of Asia textiles almost take the place of current coin," and travellers have to provide themselves with cloth and cotton in order to pay their way. From Tashkend Dr. Hedin went on to Kokand, and some idea of the religious earnestness of the natives may be inferred from that town of sixty thousand inhabitants possessing no fewer than thirty-five *madrasas* or Mohammedan theological colleges, with three thousand students supported by donations, and five hundred self-supporting.

#### HORRORS OF THE WILDS.

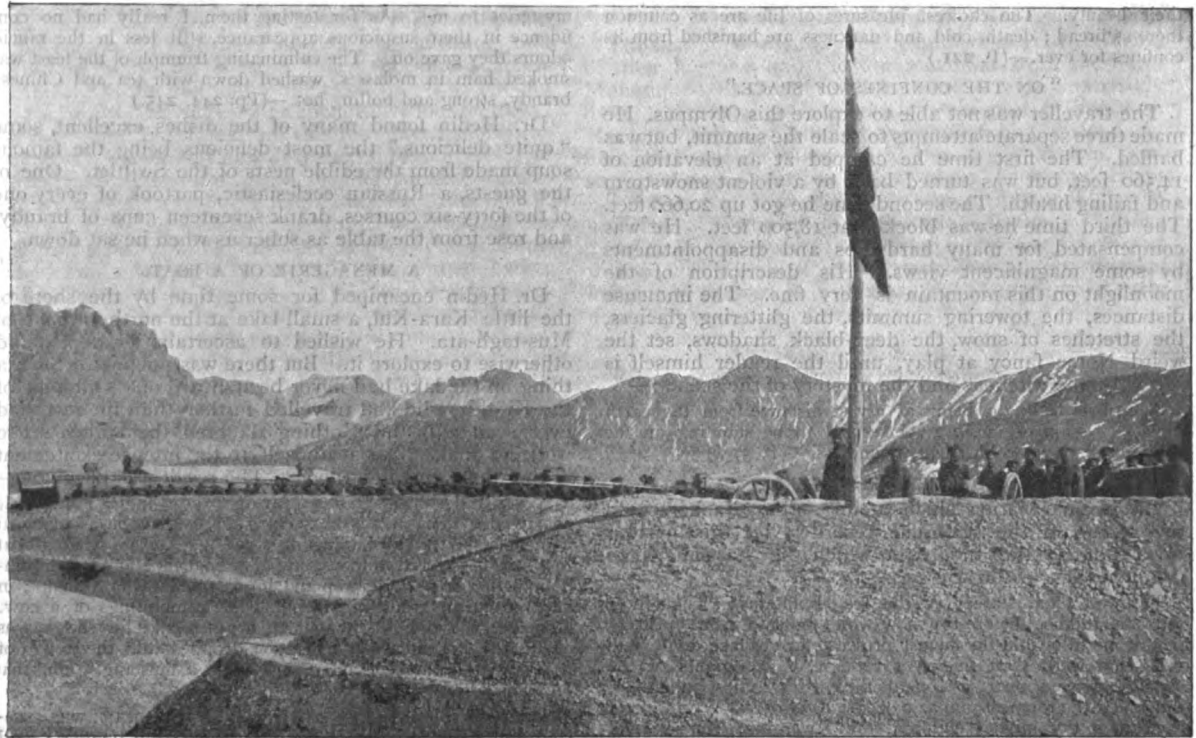
At Margelan the doctor prepared for a winter journey over the Pamirs to Kashgar. He secured the services of Islam Bai, a Kirghiz of Fergana, who was his companion, able, loyal, devoted, throughout all his perilous wanderings, the second hero of the expedition. The blinding snowstorms which suddenly fell on the traveller, and made a few yards distance from the caravan almost equal to certain death, were only one of the dangers of the route. In going over the pass of Jenghiz-bai the party were exposed to the risk of terrific avalanches. One which had fallen over their route only the day before was measured; it was a quarter of a mile across, and was nearly seventy feet deep.

The mountain winds used to cut through the explorer's tent, and he would wake to find "the floor of the tent strewed with ribbons of drifted snow," one running right across his pillow. The temperature of that region was certainly trying—

At noon on 5th of March the thermometer registered 14° Fahr. in the shade, while the black-bulb isolation thermometer showed 125° 6 Fahr.—(P. 148.)

#### THE RUSSIANS AT FORT PAMIR.

The Pamirs, prominent as they have ever been in the physical configuration of the globe, only recently emerged into the popular consciousness of Great Britain, as a turning point in Anglo-Russian diplomacy. For on the roof of the world the two vast empires met, and the momentous problem of exactly marking out their common frontier was during Dr. Hedin's first visit still unsolved. It is to be feared that the general impression in England of the advance guard of Muscovite dominion was and is somewhat dim and grim. All the more refreshing is the author's account of Fort Pamir. Externally, no doubt, it can hardly be considered an attractive spot. It stands on a mass of conglomerate, at an elevation of 11,800 feet above the sea, overlooking a marsh. All the year round, excepting for two weeks in the summer, the night temperature is below freezing point. It had only been built a few months before the Swedish explorer's arrival. It seemed to him like a lone ship, surrounded by a vast ocean of monotony and solitude, exposed to the full fury of the mountain storms. But within that dreary fastness were none of the Muscovite ogres, which, in fact, are to be



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THE RUSSIANS AT FORT PAMIR.

found only in the morbid imagination of the Russophobe. Dr. Hedin says :—

Of Fort Pamir I have none but the happiest recollections. . . . I was received with open arms by a group of officers who, I have no hesitation in saying, were as amiable, as courteous, as generous a set of men as it is possible to meet with.

All the winter through they had not seen a soul except the Kirghiz. Their only contact with the great world so far away was the weekly arrival of the Kirghiz Imperial courier.

#### "AN EARTHLY PARADISE."

Yet there were compensations,—for the cynic at least :—

One of my friends in Margelan told me that Fort Pamir was an earthly Paradise. I asked him, "Why?" He replied : "Because there are no women there." Although I am very far from sharing his opinion, I am bound to confess it would not be easier to find a circle in which contentment, cheerful spirits, and the tone of light and easy comradeship are better preserved than they were at Fort Pamir. . . . The relations between officers and men were in all respects excellent.

Time-expired soldiers as they departed to their homes were each of them kissed three times by their superiors. Here is a pleasant memory of what Sunday was to these far away sentries of civilisation :—

Then, when the sun set, and the west wind, which at regular intervals during the day had swept past the fort with an angry howl, subsided, there rose upon the rarefied mountain air a succession of Russian songs, sung by some seventy fresh, strong voices. They were partly folk-songs with a melancholy cadence, partly soldiers' ditties of a livelier character. The last Sunday of my stay at Port Pamir was closed by a musical evening of this kind. The atmosphere was still and calm, the air cold, the

stars glittered with indescribable brilliancy, and the gentle murmur of the Murghab stole upon the ear in the pauses of the singing. The soldiers sang with much feeling, as though their hearts were touched by memories of their far-off native land ; and their officers and myself listened with genuine sympathy as their fresh warm voices melted away into the lofty regions of immeasurable space.—(Pp. 200-201.)

The fort did not long remain an Eveless Eden. When Dr. Hedin called again in August, he found presiding over the hospitable scene the young wife of the new commandant ; and he gallantly remarks upon the refining and ennobling effect of her presence.

#### "THE FATHER OF THE ICE MOUNTAINS."

The author was bent on ascending the loftiest mountain of the Pamirs, Mus-tagh-ata, or "Father of the Ice Mountains," which is also one of the highest points in the earth, being 25,600 feet above sea-level. He says :—

But Mus-tagh-ata is truly a magnificent mountain. Whenever the Kirghiz pass it or first catch sight of it in the course of a journey, they fall upon their knees and say their prayers. They declare that it is the abode of three score and ten saints. Nay, they assert that it is one gigantic masar or burial-ground of saints. Within its interior dwell amongst others the souls of Moses and Ali, the son-in-law and nephew of the prophet Mohammed.—(P. 218.)

The Kirghiz tell further, that on the top of Mus-tagh-ata there exists an ancient city named Janaidar, which was built in the days when universal happiness and universal peace reigned throughout the world. But since that time there has been no intercourse between the people of Janaidar and the inhabitants of the earth. Consequently the former still enjoy an existence of unblemished happiness. In the city of bliss there are fruit trees which bear magnificent fruit all the year round, flowers which never wither, women who never grow old and never lose

their beauty. The choicest pleasures of life are as common there as bread; death, cold and darkness are banished from its confines for ever.—(P. 221.)

“ON THE CONFINES OF SPACE.”

The traveller was not able to explore this Olympus. He made three separate attempts to scale the summit, but was baffled. The first time he camped at an elevation of 14,560 feet, but was turned back by a violent snowstorm and failing health. The second time he got up 20,660 feet. The third time he was blocked at 18,500 feet. He was compensated for many hardships and disappointments by some magnificent views. His description of the moonlight on this mountain is very fine. The immense distances, the towering summits, the glittering glaciers, the stretches of snow, the deep-black shadows, set the weird Norse fancy at play, until the reader himself is seized by the witchery and the mystery of the scene :—

A curious feeling of being at a vast distance from the earth took possession of me. . . . I seemed to be standing on the confines of space—cold, silent, boundless.—(P. 379.)

A TOUCHING FAREWELL.

Of the imagination which again and again comes to the rescue of the scientific recorder, let this parting invocation to the mountain which he has failed to conquer serve as illustration :—

Farewell then, Father of the Ice Mountains! Thou didst suffer me to kneel before thy snow-white footstool; but didst not permit me to behold thy august presence face to face and eye to eye. Farewell, thou mighty sovereign of the giants of the Pamirs, at once a corner-stone of the earth's loftiest mountain-range and the topmost pinnacle of the Roof of the World! At thy knees thy mighty children, the Kwen-lun, Kara-korum, Hindu-kush, and Tian-shan, kneel together hand in hand. Farewell again, thou beauty-spot on the venerable face of our Mother Earth, whose cheek is furrowed with such deep and unfathomable wrinkles around thee! In my memory I still hear the rippling of thy mountain-brooks, bringing strange messages from those sublime regions which no mortal foot hath ever trod. Like the holy Dalai-lama, thou permittest none but thy chosen children to approach the sacred precincts of thy temple. Shed then thy saving light as from a lofty beacon tower across the desert ocean, which stretches to a boundless distance from thy eastern flank. Let the gleam of thy silver brow scatter the dust-haze of the desert hurricane—let the cool refreshing airs of thy palace of eternal snows be wafted towards the weary traveller toiling through the burning heats of sun and sand—let the life-giving streams which flow from thy mighty heart, abound in strength for thousands of years to come, and for thousands of years to come still maintain their fight against the all-devouring, all-devastating desert sands! Amongst the lights of Asia thou art, and always wilt be, one of the brightest, as thou art amongst the mountains of the earth one of the noblest, one of the most sublime!—(Pp. 384-385.)

A DINNER PARTY EXTRAORDINARY.

In the intervals of these ascents, Dr. Hedin spent some time in Kashgar. Here he experienced a little of the fierceness of the Central Asian summer. With the arrival of June the temperature leaped up to over 100 degrees in the shade, and even the night brought no coolness. One of the incidents of his sojourn in this city was the dinner party given in his honour by the Chinese Governor. A rather appalling impression is conveyed of the menu, of the “delicacies” which the host dispensed—

delicacies which lined his own dishes—such as the skin, fins, and cartilage of different varieties of fish found in the seas and rivers of the Chinese Empire, fungi, salted mutton fat cut into long strips, lizards (salamanders), ham with a great variety of widely different adjuncts, besides a multitude of strange preparations, the real constituents and names of which remained

mysteries to me. As for tasting them, I really had no confidence in their suspicious appearance, still less in the rancid odours they gave off. The culminating triumph of the feast was smoked ham in molasses, washed down with tea and Chinese brandy, strong and boiling hot.—(Pp. 244, 245.)

Dr. Hedin found many of the dishes excellent, some “quite delicious,” the most delicious being the famous soup made from the edible nests of the Swiftlet. One of the guests, a Russian ecclesiastic, partook of every one of the forty-six courses, drank seventeen cups of brandy, and rose from the table as sober as when he sat down.

A MENAGERIE OF A BOAT.

Dr. Hedin encamped for some time by the shore of the little Kara-Kul, a small lake at the northern base of Mus-tagh-ata. He wished to ascertain its depth and otherwise to explore it. But there was no boat. Such a thing on the lake had never been heard of. Only one of the Kirghiz, who had travelled further than the rest, had ever seen a boat. Nothing daunted, the author set to work to make a boat himself, to the intense excitement of the whole neighbourhood. The result was peculiar :—

Never did bluer, fresher waves rock a more ramshackle contrivance than ours; she seemed to feel about as much at home on the water as a hen or a cat. . . . Oh, what a boat that was! A perfect menagerie of a boat! Her carcass compounded of horse and sheep and goat; in character a mule; in her movements recalling the graceful gambollings of a cow. And yet she did full honour to her descent; for she was as obstinate as a mule, and when she dropped into the trough of the waves she kicked and plunged like a mustang. Oh, that Irish pig of a boat!—(P. 406.)

The inflated goat-skins with which the craft was surrounded gave to safety what they took from beauty; and the Kirghiz Bey actually consented to a trip on board. The following mid-winter Dr. Hedin spent in Kashgar, where the news arrived five days after the event of the death of Alexander III.

THROUGH THE FIERY DESERT.

Away to the east of Kashgar stretches for 700 or 800 miles the desert of Gobi or Takla-maklan, a vast ocean of sand, pathless and trackless, tossed into everchanging dunes by the terrific sandstorm and hiding in its arid depths the ruins of many a once populous city. The wonder and romance of this “unknown enchanted land” fired the ambition of the Swedish explorer. He felt himself “under the spell of the witchery of the desert.” He resolved to penetrate “the sand-heated furnace.” After skirting for some weeks its borders he struck into the desert on April 10th, 1895, with a party of four Kirghiz and eight camels. He aimed for the River Khotan-daria, which cut right athwart the sands at a distance of 200 miles. For the first twelve miles all went well. They had by that time reached “an earthly paradise,” a delightful lake of pure water surrounded by woodland. “Yollchi,” their chief guide, said they would be at the river in four days; Dr. Hedin reckoned by the maps they would arrive in six days of easy stages, but to make things doubly sure he bade his men fill the tanks with water to last ten days.

“NOTHING BUT SAND, SAND, SAND.”

They dived into the ocean of rolling dunes; and then their troubles began. Soon “there was not a blade, not a leaf to be seen, nothing but sand, sand, sand—fine yellow sand—whole mountains of it, stretching over boundless spaces as far as the eye was able to reach.” The dunes increased in height. The heat became intense. Then swept down on them the dry wind-storm, with clouds and columns of sand whirled in a mad

dance across the desert, every now and then swallowing up the caravan. Two days of this sort of thing told heavily on man and beast. Thirst became scarcely tolerable. On the morning of the third day it was found that the tanks had only water enough left for two days! The men had not taken in the ten days' supply as instructed. Discomfort now deepened into danger. Not a drop more water was given to the camels. It was jealously kept for the five human lives dependent on it. In desperation they set about digging a well, to find the sand grow moist and then turn dry again. The strength of the camels began to give out. Two of them had to be abandoned in a dying state. Dr. Hedin waxes much more pathetic over the fate of these camels than he did subsequently over the men whom he had to leave dying—a true yet subtle touch; for in the later stage, faced with near death himself, he had no strength left for sentiment. For days now all had journeyed on foot to spare the sinking camels.

#### THE LAST DROP OF WATER.

Two days later Yollchi was seized stealing water. The last of their store was soon gone :—

There were still a few drops of water left for the morning, about a tumblerful in all. Half of this was used in moistening the men's lips, the little that remained was to be divided equally between us all in the evening. But when evening came, we discovered that Kasim and Mohammed Shah, who led the caravan, had stolen every drop. We were all terribly weak, men as well as camels. God help us all!—(P. 561.)

#### IN "THE CAMP OF DEATH."

Alone in the burning desert, with nothing but sand around them, without a sign of hope on any part of the horizon, "the Arch fear" stared them in the face. On May Day this was the sight that met the doctor's gaze :—

The five camels were dead-beat, and had thrown themselves down. Old Mohammed Shah lay flat on his face on the sand, mumbling prayers and crying to Allah for help. Kasim sat in such shade as he could find behind one of the camels, and gasped for breath. He told me, the old man was completely done up, and unable to go another step. All the way, ever since they started, he had been delirious, raving about water the whole time.—(P. 564.)

#### ON THE THRESHOLD OF ETERNITY.

No wonder the brave man quailed :—

I was completely overcome by weariness and scarce had strength to turn myself over in bed. At this time despair took possession of me—though never before and never afterwards. All my past life flitted before my mind as in a dream. I thought I saw the earth and all the noisy world of men and their doings; and they seemed to me to be at an immense distance from me—absolutely unattainable. I thought all this disappeared, and the gates of eternity stood ajar, and I felt as if in a few hours I should be standing on their threshold.—(P. 565.)

#### A HORRIBLE DRAUGHT.

The men began to whimper and cry for water :—

I understood now how thirst can make a man half insane. Islam and the other men gathered a saucerful of the camel's urine. They poured it into an iron cup, and added vinegar and sugar; then, holding their noses, swallowed the abominable concoction. They offered the cup to me, but the mere smell nauseated me. All the others drank it except Kasim; and he was wise to abstain, for after a while the other three men were seized with violent and painful vomiting, which completely prostrated them.

Gaunt and wild-eyed, with the stamp of insanity upon him, Yollchi sat beside the tent, gnawing at the dripping sheep's lungs. His hands were bloody, his face was bloody; he was a horrible sight to look upon.—(P. 572.)

#### COMPANIONS LEFT TO DIE:

The last hope was to leave behind whatever they could of their luggage, and they marched on by night. Old Mohammed Shah was unable to move. He was visibly dying; his face glowing with the prospect of paradise. His last word was "Allah." So they left him in the darkness and silence along with the dying Yollchi, and struggled on for dear life. Next night the faithful Islam Bai fell down exhausted. No commands could make him rise. He was left with the camel in the midnight: and Dr. Hedin expected to see him no more. Tormented with a burning thirst which destroyed all sensation of hunger, he pressed on with Kasim. They marched early morning and late evening.

#### THE FIRST GLINT OF HOPE.

Rising early on May 3rd, they scanned the horizon as they walked :—

All of a sudden Kasim stopped short, gripped me by the shoulder, and with wildly staring eyes pointed towards the east, without uttering a word. I looked and looked in the direction towards which he pointed, but could see nothing unusual. But Kasim's eagle eye had discovered on the verge of the horizon the green foliage of a tamarisk—the beacon upon which all our hopes of safety were now concentrated.—(P. 586.)

At length we reached it. Our first act was to thank God for bringing us so far safe.

We revelled in the fresh greenness of the tree, and like animals chewed away at its sappy leaves. It was really alive. Its roots evidently went down to the water stratum; we were now within reasonable distance of open water.—(P. 589.)

#### THE AGONIES OF THIRST.

A few tamarisks and poplars still further raised their hopes, but again they dwindled and the sands began again, and the heat grew to be intolerable :—

At nine o'clock we fell helpless at the foot of a tamarisk, and there we lay, exposed to the burning sun, for ten mortal hours.

Kasim was sinking fast. He was incapable of digging a hole in the sand to lie in; and, as he was also unable to cover me with cool sand, I suffered terribly from the heat. All day long we never spoke a word.—(P. 591.)

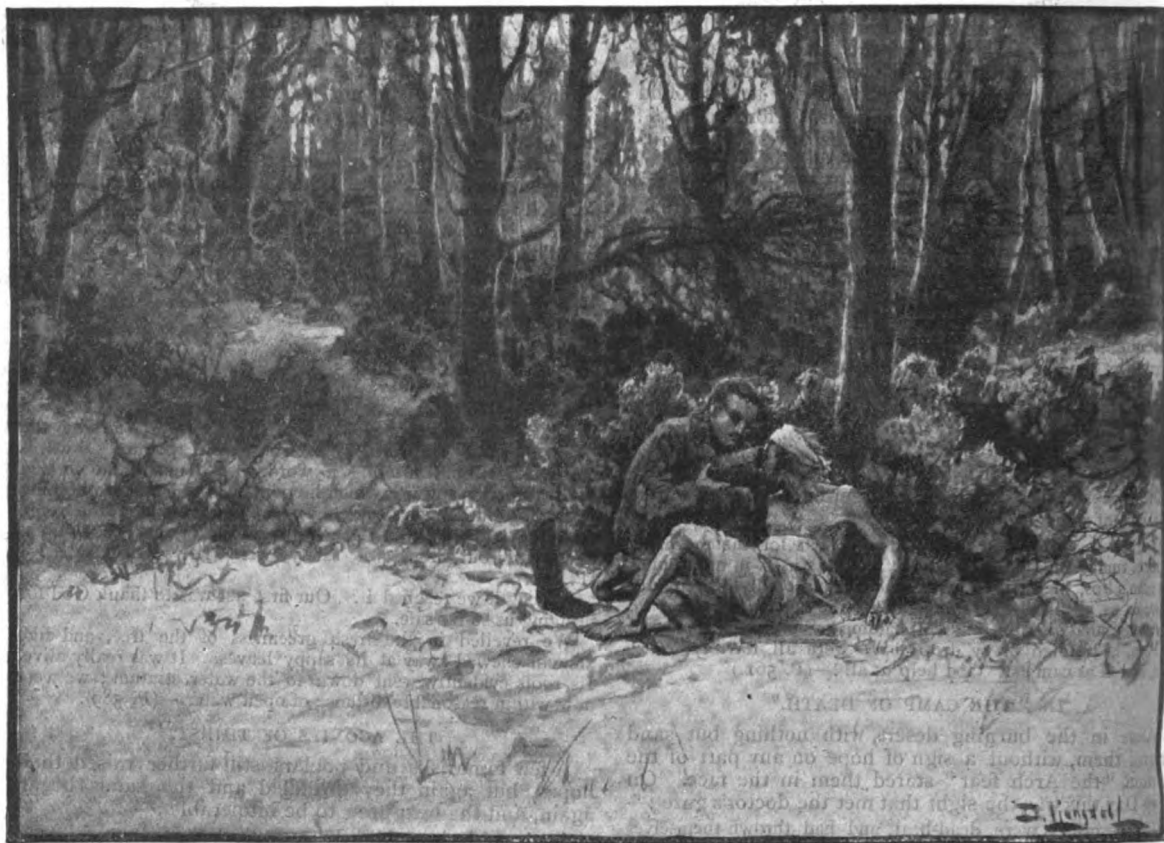
When night came, Dr. Hedin roused himself with a great effort and called on Kasim to renew the march. In vain; the poor Kirghiz refused to rise. The doctor went out into the darkness alone. Happily the coolness of the night revived Kasim and he overtook the Swede next day. A wild hope that they had come on human footsteps fell into despair when the footsteps were shown to be their own.

#### IS IT THE FOREST AT LAST?

On the 6th of May—

We awoke at daybreak and pushed on again. It was then ten minutes past four. Kasim was a fearful object to look at. His tongue was white, dry and swollen, his lips bluish, his cheeks sunken, his eyes dull and glassy. He suffered from a convulsive hiccough, which shook him from top to toe; it was like the singultus or hiccough of death. He had hard work to stand up, but he did, and managed somehow to follow me. . . . Our eyes were so dried up that we were scarcely able to open and shut them.

When the sun rose, we turned our eager eyes towards the east. The horizon was sharp and distinct, and had a different outline from what we were accustomed to see. It was no longer denticulated as if formed of innumerable series of ridges of sand; it was a horizontal line, showing scarce perceptible inequalities. After going a little further we perceived that the horizon was edged with a black border. What joy! What blessed fortune! It was the forest that lined the bank of the Khotan-daria. We were approaching it at last.—(P. 594.)



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DR. HEDIN SAVING KASSIM FROM DEATH BY THIRST.

Soon they were in the forest :—

All around us, in whichever direction we turned our eyes, life and springtime, the singing of birds, the scent of the woods, green leaves in every variety of tint, refreshing shade, and over there, amongst the hoary patriarchs of the forest, innumerable spoor of wild animals.

#### THE TORTURES OF HOPE DEFERRED.

But still there was no water :—

It was seven o'clock before I was able to dress myself. I called upon Kasim to come with me to the water. But he was beaten at last. He shook his head, and with a gesture of despair, signed to me to go on alone, drink, and bring back water to him. Otherwise he would die just where he lay.—(P. 596.)

Then all at once the forest came to an end, as abruptly as though it had been smitten by fire, and to the east stretched a dead level plain of hard, consolidated clay and sand. It lay five or six feet below the level of the forest, and showed not a single trace of a sand dune. I recognised it at once; it could not possibly be anything but the bed of the Khotan-daria.—(P. 596.)

Alone he crawled onward. At last he got through the thick forest. He sprang out into the bed of the stream : only to find it full of sand and as dry as the desert he had left behind !

#### AT LAST !

Yet he would not give up. Water *must* be near, and he would find it. His pulse grew feebler, until it was scarcely perceptible. A drowsiness as of death crept over him. Only by a heroic effort of will he forced him to go on :—

But the sand was as dry as the sand in the desert dunes.

The river-bed was empty, waiting for the summer floods to come down from the mountains.

After going about a mile and a half, I was at length able to distinguish the dark line of the forest on the right bank of the river. It gradually became more distinct as I advanced. There was a thicket of bushes and reeds; a poplar blown down by the wind lay across a deep hole in the river-bed. I was only a few yards from the bank when a wild duck, alarmed by my approach, flew up and away as swift as an arrow. I heard a splash, and in the next moment I stood on the brink of a little pool filled with fresh, cool water—beautiful water !—(Pp. 599-600.)

It would be vain for me to try to describe the feelings which now overpowered me. They may be imagined; they cannot be described. Before drinking I counted my pulse; it was forty-nine. Then I took the tin box out of my pocket, filled it, and drank. How sweet that water tasted ! Nobody can conceive it who has not been within an ace of dying of thirst. I lifted the tin to my lips calmly, slowly, deliberately, and drank, drank, drank time after time. How delicious ! What exquisite pleasure ! The noblest wine pressed out of the grape, the finest nectar ever made was never half so sweet . . . I do not think I at all exaggerate if I say that during the first ten minutes I drank between five and six pints.—(P. 601.)

#### NOVEL WATER-PAIS.

After drinking some half-a-dozen pints of the precious liquid he began to think of Kasim, whom he had left lying alone in the forest fighting against death. How was the water to be carried to him? A happy idea struck him—"My boots." His Swedish waterproof boots were



filled up to the brim. "Not a drop came through the leather." He hastened back in the night, but was unable to find Kasim, although he shouted till he was hoarse. At last he slept, to rise at daybreak to find his great boots still full of water. He soon found the trail :—

I swallowed a mouthful of water, and set about looking for my trail of the night before, and now I quickly found it. When I came to Kasim, he was lying in the same position in which I left him. He glared at me with the wild, startled eyes of a faun; but upon recognising me, made an effort, and crept a yard or two nearer, gasping out, "I am dying."

"Would you like some water?" I asked quite calmly. He merely shook his head, and collapsed again. He had no conception of what was in the boots. I placed one of the boots near him, and shook it, so that he might hear the splashing of the water. He started, uttered an inarticulate cry; and when I put the boot to his lips he emptied it at one draught without once stopping, and the next moment he emptied the second.—(P. 607.)

A little later, though parted from Kasim again, he heard the lowing of a cow, "a voice which in my ears was welcome than the singing of a prima donna":—

The farther I went, the more distinctly I heard the voices of men talking, and the bleating of sheep, and through an opening in the forest I caught a glimpse of a flock of sheep grazing. A shepherd with a long staff in his hand was keeping watch over them; and when he perceived me, in my tattered clothes and blue spectacles, breaking out of the tangled thickets, he was not a little startled and amazed.—(P. 615.)

At sunset I was awakened by the screaming of a camel and hurried out. There came Pasi Ak-hun leading Ak-tuya, the white camel, with Islam Bai and Kasim following behind him. My excellent Islam flung himself with sobs of joy on the ground before me and clasped my feet with his hands. I at once lifted him up and bade him calm his emotion. In his own mind he had as little expected to see me as I had expected to see him.

No trace was found of Yollchi or of Mohammed Shah. After this marvellous deliverance from death, Dr. Hedin went down the river to Aksu and then to Kashgar.

#### A MEMORABLE MOMENT IN WORLD-HISTORY.

Dr. Hedin contrived to be in the Pamirs at a momentous time. Having reached the summit of "the roof of the world," the high plain whence waters flow westward, eastward, and to the Indus southward, he heard that the Anglo-Russian Delimitation Commission was busy in an adjoining valley. He was fortunate enough to know leading officers on both sides and was warmly welcomed. For many days high festivities were held, dinner parties, a Derby day, "tug-of-war," and other sports, in which Cossack and Afridi, Kirghiz and Kanjuti, mingled and contested in the best of spirits. The Swede was much impressed by the friendly and confidential footing on which the officers of both camps stood with each other. "Both sides were animated by a frank and cheerful

spirit. Englishmen and Russians were like comrades together." He would never have imagined them, the Russians trying to push the frontier as far south, and the British as far north, as they could. Both sides vied in entertaining the intrepid traveller, and succeeded in keeping him with them until a certain important event. This was none other than the arrival of a telegram from Lord Salisbury accepting the frontier line proposed by the Russians. The four last frontier pillars could now be filled in, and the labours of the Commission were at an end. Immense rejoicings followed and lavish, even luxurious, feasting; the Russians dining the English and then the English the Russians in glorious style. Dr. Hedin asks whether that will be the last Anglo-Russian Boundary Commission in Asia, but reflects that the destiny of Persia is not yet decided. In any case the Swede is to be congratulated on being present at so happy a consummation of the arrangement whereby Russia and England came to terms as next-door neighbours.

Dr. Hedin and his caravan left Khotan for the direct journey eastward to Peking on June 29th. For two months they moved through an uninhabited and largely

unknown region, the stretch of mountain range and elevated plateau which lies between the land of the Moslem Kirghiz and the Buddhist, the arid heart of Tibet. By the beginning of October they got into inhabited territory again, and many interesting glimpses are given of Mongol life. By March he had reached Peking and was soon in the thick of European hospitalities. After twelve days he set off home.

In a two-wheeled Chinese cart he rode at express speed across the endless plains, deserts, and steppes to Kiakhta, with a Cossack escort. On the way he dropped Islam Bai, who sorely wished to go with him to Sweden, but who was safely conducted under Russian oversight to his wife and family in Fergana. A gold medal was sent to this most loyal attendant by the King of Sweden. After three years and seven months' absence, Dr. Hedin arrived in Stockholm on May 10th, 1897. During that time he had travelled 14,600 miles. The expedition cost in all £1,900, a sum which was raised by private subscription, one of the chief being King Oscar.

These are a handsome pair of volumes, well printed, on good paper, with a vast number of well executed portraits and pictures, most of them from photographs or sketches by the author. The translation from Swedish to English has been satisfactorily accomplished by Mr. J. T. Bealby, assisted by Miss E. H. Hearn.

The international significance of the regions through which Dr. Hedin passed will inevitably—especially in view of the growing Chinese question—secure a wide and increasing audience for his stirring story.



MAP SHOWING DR. HEDIN'S ROUTE.



# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

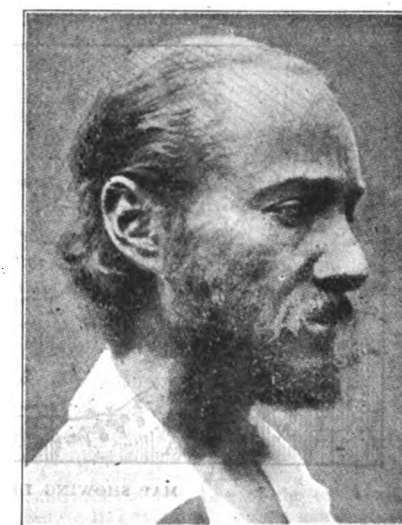
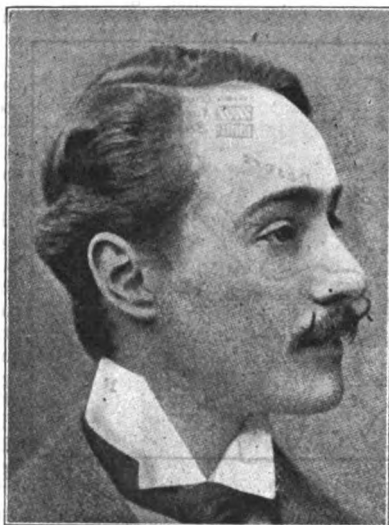
## TORTURE AS A FINE ART.

MR. LANDOR'S EXPERIENCES IN TIBET.

As the Roman soldier displayed his wounds and scars in the Forum, so Mr. Henry Savage Landor exhibits himself to the British public. Mr. Landor's method may not be as direct, but it is equally effective. Wound and scar and bruise are, one by one, described in detail with the aid of pen and camera. Mr. Landor recounts the tortures he suffered at the hands of the Tibetan Lamas with such evident self-satisfaction that the reader must be hard-hearted indeed who does not admit that he is a very remarkable man, far superior to the common herd. To ungrudgingly concede this claim to superiority is but to agree with Mr. Landor's own confident belief which his adventures in the Forbidden Land have only confirmed.

MR. LANDOR'S METHODS.

"In the Forbidden Land" (Heinemann. 2 vols. Illustrated. 32s. net) is presumably intended to be a book of travel. It is, in reality, a treatise on torture as a fine art, with illustrations drawn from Mr. Landor's personal experience. The record of his attempt to penetrate into the heart of Tibet is but a picturesque background on which to display to advantage the manifold sufferings endured by the explorer at the hands of his captors. The two handsomely illustrated and printed volumes are filled with graphic descriptions of Mr. Landor's feelings and sensations. They are a minute study in the psychology of torture and suffering, the value of which is somewhat discounted by the peculiar gifts of the author. Mr. Landor is undoubtedly a remarkable man. It is only in the second volume that we make this discovery, although Mr. Landor himself was acquainted with the fact at a much earlier date. As an explorer and traveller, his chief characteristics appear to be a reckless disregard of common-sense precautions and a complete inability to appreciate the point of view of the people with whom he comes in contact. As an example, take the following incident—a fair example of Mr. Landor's methods, judged by his own account. While still on British territory and preparing to penetrate into Tibet, he was warned by the Tibetan authorities that he would not be allowed to enter the country. Spies kept a constant watch on his movements. One of them, he indignantly writes, "actually had the impudence to enter my room and to address me



MR. H. S. LANDOR: BEFORE AND AFTER TORTURE.

in a boisterous tone of voice." He declared that the English were cowards and afraid of the Tibetans:—

This remark was too much for me, and it might anyhow have been unwise to allow it to pass unchallenged. Throwing myself upon him, I grabbed him by his pigtail and landed in his face a number of blows straight from the shoulder. When I let him go he threw himself down crying and implored my pardon. Once and for all to disillusion the Tibetan on one or two points, I made him lick my shoes clean with his tongue in the presence of the assembled Shokas. This done, he tried to scamper away, but I caught him once more by the pigtail and kicked him down the front steps which he had dared to come up unasked.

This kind of treatment Mr. Landor seems to have meted out impartially to most of the Tibetans he

encountered on his journey. According to Mr. Landor, the Tibetans are an exceedingly timid people. It is not surprising, therefore, that when they had secured the dreaded foreigner they retaliated in kind.

## THE CAPTURE.

Mr. Landor was within a few days' journey of Lhasa when he was seized by the Tibetan soldiers. It needed the

united efforts of five hundred men to secure him and his two servants. He was examining some ponies when he was suddenly seized from behind by several persons who grabbed him by the neck, wrists and legs, and threw him down on his face. What followed had better be described in Mr. Landor's own words:—

I fought to the bitter end with my fists, feet, head and teeth each time that I got one hand or leg free from their clutches hitting right and left at any part that could disable my opponents. . . . I was able to hold my own against them for some twenty minutes. My clothes were torn to bits in the fight. Long ropes were thrown at me from every side, and I became so entangled in them that my movements became impeded. One rope which they flung and successfully twisted round my neck completed their victory. They pulled hard at it from the ends, and while I panted and gasped with the exertion of fighting, they tugged and tugged to strangle me, till I felt as if my eyes would shoot out of their sockets. I was suffocating. My sight became dim and I was in their power. Dragged down to the ground, they stamped and kicked and trampled upon me with their heavy nailed boots until I was stunned. Then they tied my wrists tightly behind my back, they bound my elbows, my chest, my neck and my ankles. I was a prisoner!

## HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH TORTURED.

Mr. Landor: was then dragged before a Pombo, a man in authority, and several Lamas. He was strictly examined as to the reasons which induced him to come into the country. All his belongings were carefully overhauled, probably to find some justification for the alarming rumours which had been circulated as to the mysterious powers of the stranger. Torture after torture succeeded one another. Mr. Landor seems to have so far mastered the problem of how to be happy though tortured as to be able to maintain a composed and nonchalant air throughout the whole of the proceedings. The tortures were varied and ingenious. For instance, he was placed on horseback on a wooden saddle with a very high back from which four or five iron spikes stuck out horizontally. The spikes caught him in the small of his back. The pony was a spirited animal, and the Tibetans did all they could to force him back upon the spikes. The flesh was rubbed off his hands and knuckles, and in places the bone was exposed. Nevertheless, so robust was Mr. Landor's constitution, that after miles of riding he cheerfully endured the most terrible tortures. He was forced to stand on a log of wood in the shape of a prism. Four or five men using their united strength forced his legs as far apart as they could go. He was then tied to the log in this position. The Pombo advanced and held within an inch or two of his eyeballs a red hot iron. When Mr. Landor opened his eyes he saw everything through a red mist. "My left eye was frightfully painful, and every few seconds it seemed as if something in front of it obscured its vision." Notwithstanding all this Mr. Landor says, "All I was able to do was to remain calm and composed and to watch with apparent unconcern the preparations for the next sufferings to be inflicted upon me." A matchlock was fired so close to his head as to give it a severe shock. Mr. Landor replied by a laugh. The pombo then drew from its sheath a huge two-handed sword. A Tibetan endeavoured to make Mr. Landor bow his head. But he resisted. "With what little strength I had left and with the nervous courage of a doomed man I determined to keep my head erect and my forehead high. They might kill me, true enough, they might hack me to pieces if they chose, but never until I had lost my last atom of strength would these ruffians make me stoop before them." The pombo, however, contented himself with making passes with the sword disagreeably close to Mr. Landor's neck.

As night approached Mr. Landor and one of his servants were placed upon a rack of a peculiar description:—

The pain was at first intense, the tendons of the legs and arms being dreadfully strained, and the spinal column bent so as nearly to be broken in two. The shoulder blades forced into close contact, pressed the vertebrae inwards, and caused excruciating pains along the vertebrae where the strain was greatest. . . . My legs, my arms, my hands had gradually become quite lifeless, and after the first six or seven hours that I had been stretched on the rack I felt no more actual pain. The numbness crept along every limb of my body, until I had now the peculiar sensation of possessing a living head on a dead body.

Even in this position Mr. Landor was able to follow events with intelligent interest and to play upon the superstitions of his tormentors. After twenty-four hours he was untied from the rack. When the blood began to circulate again it felt as if a handful of knives slowly passed down his leg. This summary by no means exhausts the sufferings endured by Mr. Landor, nor can it give an adequate idea of how calmly he bore them. He has afforded us a striking example of what the human body can endure, but it is not such men as he who will solve the riddle of the Forbidden Land.

## THE DAY'S WORK.

MR. KIPLING'S latest book of short stories, "The Day's Work" (Macmillan, 6s.), gives a more comprehensive idea of his genius than any other of his books. The twelve tales cover a wide field, and deal with men and women, animals, machines and national characteristics. The stories which take human beings for their subject will probably be the most popular, but those which deal with animals and machinery are hardly less fascinating, and possibly more interesting. Whether Mr. Kipling takes a man, a woman, an animal or a machine, as the central point round which his story revolves, he is almost equally successful. All superfluous detail is excluded. The essential features stand out conspicuously. All the stories convey a clear-cut impression which retain a strong grasp on the memory. Mr. Kipling has not only a marvellous technical skill when he writes of machinery, but he is able to make the iron and steel live in his pages. A man who did not possess this faculty would hopelessly fail if he attempted to impart vitality and interest, say, to a locomotive or a ship's engine. Mr. Kipling endows the eight-wheeled American locomotive "007," for instance, with as much individuality as any of his flesh and blood characters. The energy and potential force which is stored up in what to many may appear a mere mechanical contrivance has fascinated Mr. Kipling as it has done many others who, however, have not been able to put their feelings into articulate shape. Those who do not understand this power of the machine over the human mind will naturally fail to appreciate such stories as "The Ship that Found Herself," "The Devil and the Deep Sea," or "007." They will also lose much of the charm of "The Bridge Builders," and "Bread Upon the Waters," although in these the human interest is greater. No one has yet succeeded in making a hero out of a machine. Mr. Kipling has come very near doing so.

With his "talking animals" he is no less successful. The story of "The Walking Delegate" is a parable of modern industrial conditions, but it does not lose its interest on that account. The best of the tales which take animals as their theme is the story of the Polo Pony, the Maltese Cat, and how the Skidars beat the Archangels on the Umballa polo ground. There are three stories in Mr. Kipling's better known style, "The Tomb of his Ancestors," "William the Conqueror," and "The Brushwood Boy." The first tells how young Lieutenant John Chin went out to India to join his regiment of the Wuddar Irregulars. His ancestors for two generations before him had served in the regiment, and he was hailed by the natives as the reincarnation of John Chin the First, the protector of the Bhils. His influence was all-powerful, and his word law. Alone he is able to pacify the Satpura Bhils, who are on the point of revolt as a protest against a Government vaccinator. "William the Conqueror" is the best story of the twelve. Mr. Kipling describes how William, the sister of an Indian District Superintendent of Police, accompanied her brother when he was summoned to work at famine relief in Southern India. The picture of Scott, the official in charge of the grain carts, picking up the starving babies along his route and feeding them on goat's milk, is one to be remembered. There is a certain weird element in the story of the Brushwood Boy. All his life he dreamed dreams which were to him as real as his duties as an Indian officer. When he returned to England he found that a girl-friend of his family had been dreaming the identical dreams since childhood.

## LOVE THE ALL-CONQUEROR.

MR. WATTS-DUNTON'S long expected romance "Aylwin" (Hurst and Blackett, 6s.) has at length appeared. Briefly stated, it is the story of how the passionate love of a man for a woman is able to overcome all obstacles, and to triumph over all things spiritual and material. In its intensity and sincerity, society, wealth, position, beliefs and disbeliefs perish as if consumed in a furnace seven times heated. The power of love to wholly change the conventional proportions of material things has frequently been the theme of the novelist. Mr. Watts-Dunton in "Aylwin" draws a wider conception of the all-mastering strength of true love. It crushes to fragments all belief and superstitions, inherited or acquired, that clash with its claims. Materialism—this is the gist of the novel—cannot exist in the presence of love. Love, more especially hopeless love, demands some belief to which it can cling. Henry Aylwin, whose life story is told, is a materialist. His grandmother was a gipsy, his father a mystic. He scoffs at all the beliefs which he inherits from his ancestors. Nevertheless they continually assert themselves. The essence of the novel is contained in the following passage in which the father of Henry Aylwin warns his son of the folly of trusting to materialism in the time of trial:—

"I was like you once," he said, "I could once be content with Materialism. I could find it supportable once; but should you ever come to love as I have loved, you will find that materialism is intolerable, is hell itself, to a heart that has known a passion like mine. You will find that it is madness, Hal, madness to believe in the word 'never!' You will find that you dare not leave untried any creed, however wild, that offers the heart a ray of hope."

Henry Aylwin found this to be only too true. His father was a monomaniac, all of whose thoughts were clustered round the memory of his first wife, who had been drowned before his eyes on the beach at Raxton. He always carried with him a wonderful cross, the Moonlight Cross of the Gnostics, which he wished to be buried in his grave. To prevent the jewel being stolen, a curse written in Hebrew and English was also buried with his body. The curse ran as follows:—

He who shall violate this tomb,—he who shall steal this amulet, hallowed as a love token between me and my dead wife,—he who shall dare to lay a sacrilegious hand upon this cross, stands cursed by God, cursed to love, and cursed by me, Philip Aylwin, lying here. Let there be no man to pity him, nor to have compassion upon his fatherless children. . . . "Let his children be vagabonds and beg their bread; let them seek it also out of desolate places." Psalm cix. So saith the Lord. Amen.

Henry Aylwin as a boy had been a cripple. The pivot upon which all the wheels of his life turned was that for two years during the impressionable age of childhood he walked on crutches. It was then that he first met Winifred Wynne, the daughter of Tom Wynne, organist of Raxton New Church, and a hopeless drunkard. Winifred had been brought up in Wales, and had lived on friendly terms with the gipsies. The two children became attached to one another, but the terrible curse comes between them. Tom Wynne despoils the tomb of Philip Aylwin, but is killed in a landslide immediately afterwards. Winifred discovers the curse, and one day, when the body of her father is washed out of the earth, falls into a cataleptic trance. She loses all memory of her former life and wanders about the Welsh hills and the streets of London begging. Henry Aylwin devotes his life to the quest of the lost girl. The romance is an account of how he fared and what he felt. He wanders

over England with the gipsies in the company of Sinf Lovell, a friend of Winifred's. Once he meets Winifred in Wales. But suddenly a terrible change comes over her face:—

She sprang up and came and peered in my face. An indescribable terror overspread her features, her nostrils expanded, her lips were drawn tightly over her teeth, her eyes seemed starting from their sockets; her throat suddenly became fluted like the throat of an aged woman, then veined with knotted, cruel cords. Then she stood as transfixed, and her face was mimicking that appalling look on her father's face which I had seen in the moonlight. With a yell of "Father!" she leapt from me. Then rushed from the house, and I could hear her run by the window, crying, "Cursed, cursed, cursed by Henry's father!"

Aylwin once or twice catches glimpses of her begging in the London streets, only to lose sight of her again. His only friends are a few London artists and the gipsies. Still Aylwin clings to his materialism, though his own inherited instincts were powerfully reinforced by his gipsy and artistic friends. He ridicules the idea of a supernatural world. "My disbelief of it," he says, "is something more than an exercise of reason. It is a passion, an angry passion." He refused to "commit such an outrage upon reason" as to replace the cross in the tomb of his father. "You will replace the cross in that tomb," says his friend, D'Arcy. After many struggles he does so at the dead of night. Still his search for Winifred is fruitless. At last he discovers proof which seems to show that she has died in a London garret. "That night I was mad," he says. He thus describes his life after the terrible discovery:—

Toiling in the revolving cage of circumstance, I strove in vain against that most appalling form of envy—the envy of one's fellow-creatures that they should live and breathe while there was no breath and life for the one. . . . Then came that passionate yearning for death, which grief such as mine must needs bring. But if what materialism teaches were true, suicide would rob me even of my memory of her. If, on the other hand, what I had been taught by the supernaturalism of my ancestors were true, to commit suicide might be to play finally into the hands of some unknown pitiless power with whom my love had all along been striving.

Aylwin determined to flee memory and travel abroad. He went to Wales instead, however, drawn by the magic of Snowdon. Winifred meanwhile was not dead. D'Arcy had rescued her from her beggar life. Her long hypnotic trance is brought to an end by careful medical treatment. Sinf, the gipsy, in spite of her love, or rather on account of her love, for Aylwin, takes upon herself the curse, restores Winifred to him on the slopes of Snowdon and bids farewell to them for ever. The whole story shimmers in an atmosphere of poetical mysticism which tones down the bold outlines of the conception. The gipsy influence pervades the tale as the beliefs of his grandmother run in the blood of Henry Aylwin. Aylwin is a study of human personality subject to the warring instincts of heredity and moulded by the overpowering force of a passionate love. And human personality, as Mr. Watts-Dunton says, is, and has always been, "the crowning wonder of this wonderful universe, and the forces that turn fire-mist into stars are not more inscrutable than is human character."

MR. FURNISS'S *Fair Game* appears this month in a new and improved form. Now neat, compact and handy, it is filled with good work from cover to cover. One of Mr. Furniss's cartoons we reproduce this month in "The History of the Month in Caricature."

## LIFE ON A TORPEDO BOAT.

MR. FRED. T. JANE, in "The Torpedo in Peace and War" (W. Thacker, 10s. 6d.), gives many interesting glimpses of life on board various kinds of torpedo craft. The life may possess a charm which appeals alike to officers and men, as Mr. Jane asserts, but the charm is likely to remain confined to those two classes. Mr. Jane accompanied torpedo boat No. 65 on a run from Queenstown to Sheerness. Steaming at five knots an hour, the sea swept clean over the red-painted decks, decks which were so thin that one must not jump on them for fear of going through. The little ship heeled with each roll as if she would never recover herself. This rolling was very disagreeable, but the discomfort was as nothing compared with the sensations experienced when the speed was increased to sixteen knots. Suddenly everything and everyone began to dance, the increased speed causing a tremendous vibration. No one ever washes or removes clothing on a torpedo boat excepting in harbour. Neither time nor space permits of such a luxury. With sides little thicker than tea-trays the chill of the water is soon felt. Instead of undressing at night one dons more clothes and then endeavours to sleep. The sensation is that of trying to lie still during a series of railway collisions. All the "china" in a torpedo boat is tinware, anything else would be smashed in an hour. The hatchways are so small that a story is told of a stout gunner who remained below for a day or two on account of a sprained ankle, and then was unable to get on deck because the lack of exercise had increased his girth beyond the dimensions of the hatchway.

Life on a torpedo catcher is even less desirable. The coxswain of H.M.S. *Grasshopper* picturesquely described it as "riding on a real grasshopper, wot's allus trying to jump a couple of inches farther than he can manage." Amidships only three feet above water-level are the engine-room and stokeholes, veritable infernos of coal-dust and burning white light. There are four furnaces in each hold, and seven feet is the utmost distance one can get away from their mouths. On the "lower deck," often knee-deep in water, some sixty of the crew sleep in hammocks hung three deep. Mr. Jane says there is nothing like a small ship to see the sea from. But as the *Grasshopper* in a half gale rolled thirty to forty degrees, and that nineteen times in a minute, all one's

attention was necessarily directed to holding on. He says:—

My attempts at slumber invariably culminated in my being thrown bed and all on the floor every time I began to drop off to sleep. After the twenty-somethingth attempt I decided to lie where I fell, having first constructed a breakwater of chairs to catch the safe and such-like wardroom properties that might chance to journey in my direction. Alas! there was no rest even here, for I simply accompanied my breakwater in a career across the ship and back again.

It is extremely difficult to distinguish friend from foe at night. Of this difficulty Mr. Jane gives many instances. He wields a graphic pen, and some of his descriptions of scenes which actually occurred during the manœuvres are vividly written. Take, for instance, the following account of a night attack as seen from a torpedo boat:—

Exactly what happened it is impossible to tell. For ourselves, the third boat in the line, we seemed to be suddenly lifted out of the water and away from the world, and to float for a moment across the dazzling corona of the sun. The enemy were turning their searchlights upon us. Everything in the shadow of the light disappeared, bathed in that blinding, palpitating glare; there was nothing tangible left save what was touched by omnipotent blaze. Our funnel vomited sparks and red-tongued flame; there was a sound of banging, guns and rifles firing quick and fast. Our little ship trembled and quivered; the sea-spray dashed over us. Some of it fell against the funnel, hissing angrily as it did so, going off in little jets of steam. All around us night, a blank of darkness. Then, for one instant, we saw a picture. The brain-piercing searchlight wavered and fell slantingwise

across us, and in that moment I saw two dark catchers, astern of us now. Across their bows one of our torpedo boats was going at full speed, another passing close to her in the opposite direction, and far and near the flash of rifle and the livid tongue of flame from Hotchkiss guns and Nordenfells, all in glowing, ever-changing colours, colours such as I can only liken to the scenes which we have fancied in our childhood when we have run swiftly and hoped to stand beneath the base of a rainbow in a field beyond. It was all this and more than this, for in that brief vision the wildest pictures of Dante's "Inferno" were unveiled to our eyes in a moment of time. Then darkness, utter, impenetrable, blank and absolute—such a darkness as might fall if the sun went out and the moon and stars all died.

The book is illustrated by several striking pictures, and contains a quantity of information about all kinds of torpedo craft, aerial, submarine, and on the surface of the water.



A TORPEDO BOAT IN ACTION.

# GIFT-BOOKS FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

## A GUIDE TO CHRISTMAS LITERATURE,

CHRISTMAS does not steal upon us as a thief in the night. Its approach is heralded months before by the publication of an immense number of books for old and young, whose principal apology for seeing the light is that they are gift-books for the Christmas season. The number of these books increases from year to year until they have assumed the proportion of a veritable deluge. No wonder the purchaser of Christmas books is bewildered by the abundance which surrounds him on all sides. To assist him in his selection I publish this year a guide to Christmas literature. In former years I have reviewed the gift-books of the season in the December number. This is too late to afford any real assistance to my readers, as the bulk of the Christmas gift-books are published before the beginning of November. In this survey an attempt has been made to give the reader an idea of the contents of the best of the Christmas books. He will thus be able to see at a glance what books are suitable for his purpose. Particulars as to publisher, price, and the number of illustrations are also added.

### I.—GIFT-BOOKS FOR ADULTS.

First and foremost, as one of the most charming gift-books of the season, Estelle M. Hurl's "**The Madonna in Art**" (Nutt, 3s. 6d.) claims notice. It is a companion volume to her "Child Life in Art." The Madonna, as the universal and ideal type of motherhood, is a subject which appeals to all classes and conditions of men. "No one is too ignorant to understand it, and none too wise to be superior to its charm. The little child appreciates it as readily as the old man, and both alike are drawn to it by an irresistible attraction. Thus, century after century, the artist has poured out his soul in this all-pervading theme of mother-love, until we have an accumulation of Madonna pictures so great that no one would dare to estimate their number. It would seem that every conceivable type was long since exhausted; but the end is not yet. So long as we have mothers art will continue to produce Madonnas." The book is

divided into two parts. In the first the pictures of the Madonna are classed by the style of composition, and in the second they are considered according to their significance as types of motherhood. The subject is admirably treated. A great addition to the fascination of the book is the reproduction of thirty-one of the most famous and beautiful of the pictures of the Madonna.

The greatest and most wonderful of all biographies is that recorded in the four Gospels. The story of the life of Christ upon earth dwarfs into insignificance all other life-stories. We possess four distinct biographies of Christ. A book which weaves this fourfold story into a connected narrative is one which will possess a permanent value. This is what the editor of "**The Life and Teaching of Jesus Christ**" (Horace Marshall and Son, 3s. 6d., thirty-two illustrations) has done. He has not rewritten the life of Christ, but he retells the story of the Gospels in a striking manner. The plan of the book is simple. The text of



GALILEAN BOATMEN AT BETHSAIDA.

Reproduced from "*The Life and Teaching of Jesus Christ*."



the Gospels is reproduced in one complete and consecutive story, composed entirely of passages taken without alteration from the Authorised Version. When, however, one Evangelist supplies details which are not to be found in the other records, these details have been worked into the story in the actual words of the narrator. This material has been rearranged chronologically, and divided into paragraphs and chapters. Appropriate headings have been given to the chapters, and the whole arranged as in a modern book of biography. All the words of Christ Himself are printed in black type, so that His actual message to the world can be seen at a glance. All quotations from the Old Testament are printed in small capitals, and Dean Farrar has written a comprehensive introduction, in which he surveys the characteristics of Christ's life and teaching. The thirty-two pictures of Palestine are a very valuable addition to the volume. No better Christmas gift-book could be desired. But it is not merely a book for the Christmas season, but one for all seasons of the year.

Mr. Gomme has conceived an admirable idea, and has carried it into execution in "The Queen's Story Book" (Constable, 6s.). The idea is to illustrate each reign of the kings and queens of England by a story extracted from some work of fiction dealing with the period. The Court of King Edward IV. is pictured by a chapter taken from Lord Lytton's "Last of the Barons." Scott and Thackeray, Defoe and Froissart, Ainsworth and Beaconsfield, and many others, are drawn upon for chapters and scenes descriptive of the events in the reigns of England's monarchs.

"Great Souls at Prayer" (Bowden, 3s. 6d.). Within the covers of this book fourteen centuries of prayer, praise and aspiration are condensed in the form of prayers for each day of the year. The prayers which have been laid under contribution range over a period extending from St. Augustine to Christina Rossetti and Robert Louis Stevenson. To those who are already acquainted with Mrs. Mary W. P. Tilletson's "Daily Strength for Daily Needs" this little volume will need no recommendation.

The uncanny fascination of the headsman seems to have laid hold of Mr. Crockett. In "The Red Axe" (Smith Elder, 6s.) he tells the adventurous story of Hugo

Godfried, son of Godfried Godfried, fourteenth hereditary executioner of the Dukes of the Wolfmark. Hugo early realises the horror of his father's position in the Tower of the Black Duke Casimir, who with his followers plunders and burns the neighbouring country :—

And no man dared keep back so much as a Brandenburg broadpiece or a handful of Bohemian guilder. For the fear of the Duke and the Duke's dog-kennels was upon every stout fighting kerl. They minded the fate of Hans Pulitz, who had kept back a belt of gold and had gotten himself flung by the heels with no more than the stolen belt upon him, into the kennels where the Duke's bloodhounds howled and clambered with their forefeet on the black shattered barrier.

Hugo determines he will never hold the terrible office of executioner. When a boy of ten he begs for the life of a tiny girl whose father had been captured by the Duke. Hugo becomes very fond of little Helene, for they grow up in each other's company. The wicked Princess Ysolinde, however, loves Hugo and plans Helene's destruction. Finally the girl is condemned to death as a witch. When Hugo refuses to yield himself to Lady Ysolinde, his rival, the heir of the Duke Casimir, commands him to execute Helene. At the last moment the Princess stops the execution by proclaiming that the executioner has the right to claim the life of one man for his bond-slave and one woman for his wife. "The Red Axe" is a tale worthy of the times it describes, and what they were like may be imagined from the extract quoted above.

From grave to gay. A humorous gift-book is one of the most acceptable of presents. Any one who appreciates real

genuine humour will be delighted with W. W. Jacobs's "Sea Urchins" (Lawrence and Bullen, 3s. 6d.). The fifteen tales in this volume are capital reading. They tell of the experience of the coasting trader. The humour is never forced, but is of the most natural description. The first story in the book, for instance, tells how a boy whose head is filled with penny dreadfuls is sent to sea on a vessel he believes to be a pirate ship. He revenges himself on the skipper by disappearing, leaving behind him a note in which he calmly informs the crew that he has placed an infernal machine amongst the powder casks, timed to explode at a certain hour. The consternation produced is comic. But then he was an



(Specimen illustration from "Beyond the Border.")



uncommon boy. He had started his escapades by being an Indian "and goin' off on 'is own with two other kids. When 'e wanted to turn cannibal the others objected and gave 'im in charge." The rash experiment of taking both the skipper's and mate's better halves on a holiday excursion is productive of most ludicrous results.

Another amusing book is "**The Book of Bulls**" (Simpkin, Marshall) by G. R. Neilson. The "Bulls" are of the Irish variety. In part it is a republication of the "Essay on Irish Bulls" by the Edgeworths, originally published early in the century. This is supplemented by a selection of modern "Bulls" from various sources which brings them up to date. These are classified and arranged under headings and are for the most part excellent.

dull pieces" from his edition; "the other stories are shortened here and there, and omissions are made of pieces only suitable for Arabs and old gentlemen." If the publishers had not kindly allowed us to reproduce one of the illustrations, we should have had to say more about Mr. Ford's beautiful drawings; but this picture of "Prince Schah in the Chamber of the Princess of Bengal" is only one of sixty-six similar sketches. That is all that need be said. The type is excellent, and the binding attractive in blue and gold.

"**Beyond the Border**" (Constable, 6s.) is a collection of modern fairy stories written by W. D. Campbell. The volume is illustrated with one hundred and sixty-seven drawings by Helen Stratton. These illustrations are the best part of the book. They are really admirable, and



(Specimen of Mr. Ford's illustrations in Andrew Lang's "Arabian Nights.")

## II.—GIFT-BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

How many people will be indebted to Mr. Andrew Lang and his enterprising publishers for the gorgeous edition of "**The Arabian Nights Entertainments**" just brought out (price 6s.) by Longmans, Green and Co.? It is a welcome addition to the Fairy Books labelled blue and red and green and yellow with which we have been familiarised in previous years. As Mr. Lang says in his preface, "the stories in these Fairy Books have generally been such as old women in country places tell to their grandchildren; and the stories in the Arabian Nights are only fairy tales of the East. The people of Asia, Arabia, and Persia told them in their own way, not for children, but for grown-up people. There were no novels then, nor any printed books; but there were people whose profession it was to amuse men and women by telling tales." One cannot help feeling that they were a deal more entertaining than some of the story-tellers of the present day. Mr. Lang says he has cut out "the verses and the

would make an excellent gift-book without the addition of any letterpress. The tales do not reach so high a level. Some of them are good, such as "None-sae-Pretty" and "Scratch Tom," but the majority are rather feeble imitations. There is a sense of effort in the telling which any child would quickly detect, and a too frequent resort to the device of raising a mystery and then wriggling out of an explanation of it at the end of the tale. But Scratch Tom, who carried the old woman to the Caves of Darkness, and None-sae-Pretty, who, to save her lover from being strangled by the headless witch, cut off her own head and placed on her shoulders that of the witch, go a long way towards redeeming these tales from "Beyond the Border."

"**Paleface and Redskin**" (Richards, 6s.), is an ideal gift-book for children of all ages, and there are many adults who will enjoy it quite as much as the little folks. The stories are not new. They have been collected from two of Mr. Anstey's books, "The Talking Horse" and



"The Black Poodle." Nevertheless they will be welcomed in their present form by many children who have not seen them before. The volume is admirably got up. The Red Indians on the cover are very effective. The illustrations, by Gordon Browne, one of which we reproduce, add greatly to the attractiveness of the book.

"I should as soon think of writing a new Gospel of Christianity as a new fairy story, had I not had in the latter undertaking the guidance of a child," says Mr. W. J. Stillman in his pathetic introduction to "**Little Bertha**" (Grant Richards, 1s. 6d.). This introduction is addressed to critic and parent only, and explains how the fairy tale of "**Little Bertha**" came to be written. His first-born son, now dead for more than twenty years, had an insatiate thirst for stories. Feeling his way through the child's yearnings towards the ideal of story-joy, Mr. Stillman built up, little by little, this fairy tale of the German Alps. It is a story which will hold a child spellbound.

The new edition of Thackeray's "**The Rose and the Ring**" (Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co., 2s. 6d.) will introduce many a child of the present generation to the Royal Court of the kingdom of Paflogonia, who has hitherto been ignorant of the wonders of that imaginary domain. This "fireside pantomime for great and small children" tells the history of Prince Giglio, the rightful king of Paflogonia, of Prince Bulbo, the heir of Padella, reigning king of Crim Tartary, of the old hag the Countess Gruffanuff, and all the notables of the realm of Paflogonia ten or twenty thousand years ago. The illustrations rival the letterpress, which is the highest commendation that can be paid them.

"**The Green Toby Jug**" (Nelson, 2s. 6d.), by Mrs. Edwin Hohler, is a charming story, daintily illustrated. The pictures of Bob and Molly are alone sufficient to make a favourable impression on the reader's mind. The two children set out to market to buy a Toby Jug. The Toby Jug was "a quaint little figure, all dressed in wide stripes of green and white; on his head was a green cap with a long point to it, like Punch's, and his face wore the funniest expression, half laughing, half imploring." In other words, he was a china money-box—at least, that is what he turned out to be. When he was knocked off the shelf, the lid, which had been stuck for years, came off, and two sovereigns rolled out.

Mrs. Molesworth, better known by her books for children than by all her other writings, has given the little ones yet another charming story called "**The Magic Nuts**" (Macmillan, 4s. 6d.). It is the story of an English girl's visit to a quaint old place in Germany, the home of her German governess, and her meeting there with the little Baroness Hildegard, at the castle. It was in the very heart of fairyland, from whence come some of the choicest legends of elves and gnomes and brownies, and consequently Mrs. Molesworth has little difficulty in spinning a very pretty dream story which will delight all little ones who love fairy tales. And what child does not? We give a reduced example of one of Miss Pitman's imaginative sketches with which the book is illustrated.

"**Hugh Thomson's Illustrated Fairy Book**" (Macmillan, 1s.). Jack the Giant Killer is the first of a series of fairy tales which Mr. Thomson will illustrate. There are sixteen full-page coloured illustrations, and the remaining pages are bordered with black-and-white sketches. Mr. Thomson can draw a giant which is a giant, and not merely an overgrown man. There is a vigour and



THE UNSELFISH MERMAID.

(Reproduced from "*The Magic Nuts*.")

force in his pictures which are too frequently conspicuous by their absence in fairy-book illustrations.

In "**Three Children of Galilee**" (Jarrold and Sons, 3s. 6d.), the author, John Gordon, gives a somewhat free rendering of the Four Gospels in the shape of a Life of Christ for young people. It is the year A.D. 27, and the story opens at Capernaum, where the gaily decorated pleasure galley of Chuza, Herod's steward, is waiting to convey a party to a wedding in Cana of Galilee. In the party are three children—Solomon, the son of Chuza, the steward; his friend Titus, a young Roman, the son of the centurion in command of the Roman garrison at Capernaum; and Miriam, the daughter of the Rabbi Jairus, chief ruler of the Synagogue at Capernaum. These three young people are among the guests at the wedding in Cana; there they see Jesus and witness His first miracle; thenceforward the thread of their life's story is very much interwoven with that of Jesus of Nazareth. The subject is treated reverently, and there are a large number of illustrations.

"**Nothing but Nonsense**" (Bowden, 3s. 6d.). The verses are by Mary Kernahan, sister of Coulson Kernahan, and they justify their title. They will not be understood by most children. Miss Kernahan has been writing nonsense verses all her life; but, if these are a fair specimen, they hardly justify publication. Take, for instance, the following:—

"Alas!" said the poet "with curls like these,  
Must I stoop to ourivral the charm of chees? :  
Books can't avail me, ballades are vain,  
And I've made up my mind not to smile again.  
And you actually ask what it's all about!  
Why, Cats is in and Collars is out."

The illustrations by Tony Ludovici, however, are distinctly good. They are in colour, and the artist evidently has a keen eye for the humorous, and the power of expressing his conceptions in effective form so that they arrest the attention. The picture on the title-page is admirable. The artist is very young—sixteen years old, I believe—but there is no doubt that we shall see more of his work in the future.

### III.—GIFT-BOOKS FOR BOYS.

The supply of stories of adventure and peril on sea and land, in deserts, mountain, and arctic ocean, appears to be unlimited. The schoolboy's appetite for such tales, however, seems to keep pace with the pens of the authors. The whole range of history is laid under requisition for dramatic incidents, and every nook and corner of the world is explored in the hope of the discovery of some story which will furnish at least the foundation of fact for



"I CLAIM HÉLÈNE FOR MY WIFE."

(Reproduced from "*The Red Axe*." Smith, Elder and Co.)

an exciting romance. The writers of boys' tales appear to be firmly convinced that truth is stranger than fiction, especially if the truth is adulterated with a due amount of fiction sufficient to give the story the necessary relish. The recipe for a good boys' story is somewhat as follows: First and foremost, secure either from the history of the past or the experience of the present a true tale of adventure. Work up the local colour, and add perils and dangers in sufficient quantity to make up for any defects in the original tale. All wars are fair game to the writer of boys' stories, and this year many of the Christmas books take as their theme wars ancient and modern.

Fred. A. Ober, in "**Under the Cuban Flag**" (D. Nutt, 6s., eight illustrations), has little need to draw on his imagination. Cuba under Spanish rule simply teems with material sufficient to make the fortune of any writer of adventurous stories who possesses an eye for the picturesque and striking. Mr. Ober tells the story of two Americans, Dr. Jonas Johnson and Master Goodwin, who set out for Cuba in order to discover the Cacique's treasure. They blunder upon a filibustering expedition, and are swept into the whirlpool of the recent Cuban insurrection. The two Americans have their full share of the excitement and horror of guerilla warfare. Finally, they are captured by the Spaniards and imprisoned in Morro Castle. They are, however, released, and banished from the island under pain of death if they return. The tale ends with the death of Maceo.

Next in point of time comes a carefully compiled account of the Chino-Japanese War. "**In the Yellow Sea**" (Griffith, 3s. 6d., eight illustrations), by Henry Frith, follows the victorious advance of the Japanese from start to finish. All the principal events are included



in the narrative from the sinking of the *Feng Shiu* to the capture of Wei-hai-Wei. It is a brightly written tale.

"**French and English**" (Nelson, 5s., seven illustrations) makes Wolfe's daring exploit and heroic death its central theme. But the threads of the story are gathered together in the border warfare which preceded the downfall of French dominion in North America. Miss Everett-Green has had the good sense to include a map of the country covered by her story. This is an example which other writers of historical tales might well follow.

"**King Alfred's Viking**" (Nelson, 2s. 6d., frontispiece), by Charles W. Whistler, tells the history of the first English fleet. It is known that Alfred put his fleet in charge of "certain Vikings." Randal Vemundsson tells his own story. He is a king's son, but his kingdom is over ships and men, not land, and he conquers the waves by the kingship of good seaman's craft. He tells how he came to lose his father's kingdom, how he was content with a simple English earldom, and how he helped Alfred, the wise king. The story is founded on the old Saxon Chronicles.

Those who prefer imagination to history, and the sea to the land, will find several excellent stories by Jules Verne, Manville Fenn, and Harry Collingwood.

"**The Antarctic Sphinx**" (Sampson Low, sixty-four illustrations), by Jules Verne, is a story of adventure and exploration in the South Polar regions. The tale is founded upon Edgar Allan Poe's story of Arthur Gordon Pym. This is the text. An Antarctic mystery is the continuation and explanation. Captain Len Guy and Mr. Joeling, an Englishman and American, organise an expedition to discover what has become of the characters in Poe's tale. After many adventures the men are discovered in a dying condition. The Antarctic mystery is a colossal magnet, in the shape of the mythological Sphinx, which attracted iron with such force that the iron bands of the boats which came within its influence were torn out and projected as though by a catapult. On closer examination, the mountain was seen to be dotted with the arms, utensils, grapnel, and even the nails of the boats of the explorers. At the foot of the monster lay the naked corpse of Pym, who had apparently been seized by the magnetic fluid before he could get rid of the gun which was slung over his shoulder, and had been hurled against the fatal loadstone Sphinx of the Ice-realm.

"**Nic Revel**" (Chambers, six illustrations) is one of Mr. Manville Fenn's latest heroes. He comes from Devon, where he displays his latent capacity for command in breaking up a gang of poachers who persist in taking the salmon out of his father's river. He returns to his home after a somewhat distressing experience as a white slave in Alligator Land.

"**A Pirate of the Caribbees**" (Griffith, 5s., eight illustrations), by Harry Collingwood, is a tale of the year 1805, when Great Britain was at war with France, Spain and Holland. Mr. Courtney tells of his feud with Morillo, the pirate, "one of the most fiendish monsters in human form that ever sailed the ocean." This seems to be a fairly accurate description, if his friend Dominguez's account is to be trusted. He comes to an appropriate end, but not before Mr. Courtney has had his fill of hairbreadth escapes.

"**An Ocean Chase**" (Griffith, 5s., eight illustrations). The same author here describes the frustrating of a "diabolical plot" against an Australian beauty and heiress.

The fascination of the search for hidden treasure is as great as ever it was if we may judge by the number of books which deal with this hackneyed theme. Mr. Gordon Stables' "**The Pirate Gold**" (Nelson, 1s. 6d., frontispiece) will probably increase the popularity of this class of story. Mr. Stables' tale is no common one. The hidden gold he tells of was really discovered in Amelia, an island off the coast of Florida, at the beginning of the present year. The story is not merely founded on fact; but is nearly all fact.

"**The Uncharted Island**" (Nelson, 3s. 6d., five illustrations), by Skelton Kuppord, is an imaginary tale of the recovery of hidden treasure. The treasure was not buried in an unknown island, but in an old abbey. "A treasure island with an absurd map is a mere March madness; an old abbey with an unexplored corner is quite a different affair." And so is Mr. Kuppord's story. It is one of the best Christmas gift-books which have been published this year. It is full of a genuine humour not often to be found in boys' stories.

Fred. Wishaw has conceived a novel plot for his tale "**Clutterbuck's Treasure**" (Griffith, 5s., eight illustrations). An old miser bequeaths all his fortune, £100,000, to the man who first unearths a box containing treasure at a place indicated in the map of Bechuanaland, which he had sketched before his death. The sub-title, "Neck to Neck for £100,000," accurately describes what followed the reading of the will.

#### IV.—GIFT BOOKS FOR GIRLS.

"**The Girls of St. Wode's**" (Chambers, 5s., eight illustrations), by Mrs. L. T. Meade. A story of schoolgirl life. The scene of the tale is the girls' college of St. Wode's, Wingfield, "the place in all England where women who wish to distinguish themselves ought to receive training." The undergraduates come from all classes of society, but the tale is chiefly concerned in the doings of the Gilroy girls and their benefactor, Mr. Parker.

"**The Girls of St. Bede's**" (Jarrold, frontispiece), by Geraldine Mockler, is another schoolgirls' story. Two girls, one poor and the other rich, are educated at school together. The difference between them is made even by the good qualities being bestowed on the poor girl and the bad on the rich. The results are obvious. The rich girl, envious of the success of her rival, determines to ruin her by a false charge of stealing her jewellery. Happily the plot is frustrated, but that does not end the persecution. A final tragedy is only averted by the daring of the falsely accused girl, who rescues her enemy from death by drowning.

"**The Bright Kernel of Life**" (Jarrold, frontispiece), by Isabel Stuart-Robson, is a really excellent girls' story. It deals with the life of girls who have to make their way in life in London. Einswith, the heroine, cheers all around her by her brightness, but does not escape sorrow and suffering herself. She earns her living as assistant in a second-hand bookshop. It is needless to say that the bright kernel of life is love.

"**Belle**" (Chambers, six illustrations), a tale which opens in a very dull house in a country town with the pavement running very close outside the dining-room windows, so that, in spite of the wire blinds and the frequently dingy condition of the panes, the family meals are clearly discernible to inquisitive passers-by, and ends with a wedding.

## V.—SOME OF THE ANNUALS.

No notice of the Christmas and Gift Books of the year would be complete which did not include the annual volumes of some of the best-known periodicals. These volumes make excellent gift-books. The reading is varied, the illustrations numerous, and as a rule the printing and binding are admirable.

**"The Magazine of Art"** (Cassell, 21s., 688 pages) easily occupies the first place among the annuals both on account of the excellence of its contents and the beauty of its illustrations. It is the best gift-book which can be presented to any one interested in English art. The letterpress is a chronicle of the year from the artist's point of view. The hundreds of illustrations are exquisitely finished. An interesting feature of this year's volume is the series of articles describing the decorative art of Windsor Castle under the title of "The Queen's Treasures of Art," by F. S. Robinson.

**"Photograms of 1898"**

(Dawbourn and Ward, 2s. net) is a record in letterpress and picture of the progress of the art of photography in the year 1898. It is an indispensable annual for any one who is interested in photography, as any one who has glanced through its pages will have no hesitation in saying. The reproductions of the best photographs of the year are splendidly printed.

**Good Words** (Isbister, 7s. 6d.) has eight hundred and sixty pages and over three hundred and forty illustrations. It contains two serial stories and fifteen shorter stories. The serials are Gilbert Parker's "The Battle of the Strong," and Maarten Maartens' "The Mother." There are papers on religious and social subjects. Art and literature, natural history, science, travel, and poetry are all represented by articles by many well-known contributors. Among those who have written for *Good Words* during the past year are Mr. Gladstone, Professor Lindsay, Sir G. Macleod and the Duchess of Somerset.

**The Sunday Magazine** (Isbister, 7s. 6d.) has 856 pages and over 300 illustrations. There is only one serial story, "The Laurel Walk," by Mrs. Molesworth, but the volume contains as many as thirty-one short stories. Among the religious articles may be mentioned, "Prayers Answered and Unanswered," by the Bishop of Ripon; "Sunday: Is it a Common Holiday?" by Professor Marcus Dods; and "Where be Thy Gods, O Israel?"

by Archdeacon Sinclair. Among the special features are the Sunday Evenings with the Children, short sermons for the little ones for every Sunday of the year, "Talks with Notable People," and seventeen Biographical Papers. There are also a large number of papers on travel, literature and art, social subjects, poetry and history.

**The Sunday at Home** (Religious Tract Society, 7s. 6d.), with 813 pages and thirteen illustrations in colour or on toned paper, besides numerous other pictures. Silas K. Hocking is the writer of the serial, "God's Outcast," besides which there are fourteen stories for the young. Biography is well represented, with twenty-three sketches. There is also an interesting series of nine articles on the Women's Settlements of London, and another on Tombs of the English Kings.

**The Leisure Hour** (7s. 6d.) is well illustrated. There

are fine full-page reproductions of G. F. Watts' "Sir Galahad and the Happy Warrior," and of Burne-Jones' "The Golden Stairs." There are eleven short stories and three serials. The latter are "Driftwood," by Mary E. Palgrave; "Paul Carah: Cornishman," by Charles Lee, and "The Schoolmistress of Haven's End," by E. E. Overton. Among the special features may be mentioned the seven papers



"THE ANGELUS."

(Reproduced from "Photograms of 1898.")

of Australian sketches, the six articles on Greenwich Observatory, the papers on "Some English Ports," and the fifteen Biographical Sketches. The Science and Discovery Notes are a valuable addition to the magazine in its annual form.

**The Quiver** (Cassell, 7s. 6d.) is a bulky volume of one thousand one hundred and forty-eight pages, with about eight hundred illustrations. The names of its contributors are paraded as the most convincing testimony to the worth of the magazine. They include one Lord Archbishop, four Lord Bishops, and lesser dignitaries without number. The serials are "The White Woman," by W. E. Tirebuck; "The Link Between Them," by Scott Graham; "The Squire's Secret," by Isabel Bellerby, and the "Master Key," by Allan St. Aubyn. There are two interesting papers on "The Queen's Favourite Authors and Hymns," others describing the Churches in the Colonies, and several papers are devoted to new hymn-tunes.

# BOOKS RECEIVED.

## ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

- Bryan, Wm. M. Life, Death, and Immortality. 1. rmo. 450 pp. .... 3/6  
(Baker, Taylor, New York) 1 dol. 75 cents.  
Davies, Rev. W. G. The People's Progress. 1. cr. 8vo. 168 pp. .... (Stock)  
Farrar, Dean. Great Books. cr. 8vo. 235 pp. .... (Isbister) 5/0  
Hurl, Estelle M. The Madonna in Art. cr. 8vo. 217 pp. .... (Nutt) 3/6

## FICTION.

- Birchough, M. C. Potsherd. 1. cr. 8vo. 296 pp. .... (Cassell)  
Boldrewood, Rolf. A Romance of Canvas Town. cr. 8vo. 333 pp. .... (Macmillan) 6/0  
Clifford, Hugh. Since the Beginning. cr. 8vo. 288 pp. .... (Richards) 6/0  
Coldicott, Frances A. Hollinhurst. cr. 8vo. 334 pp. .... (Chapman and Hall) 6/0  
Craig, J. Duncan. Bruce Reynell, M.A. 1. cr. 8vo. 271 pp. .... (Stock) 6/0  
Crockett, S. R. The Red Axe. 1. cr. 8vo. 421 pp. .... (Smith, Elder) 6/0  
Dawson, W. J. Judith Boldero. 1. cr. 8vo. 406 pp. .... (Bowden) 6/0  
Ellis, T. Mullet. God is Love. 1. cr. 8vo. 223 pp. .... (Burleigh) 3/6  
Finmore, John. The Custom of the Country. cr. 8vo. 246 pp. .... (Lawrence and Bullen) 3/6  
Garland, Hamlin. The Spirit of Sweet Water. cap. 8vo. 100 pp. .... (Service and Paton) net 2/0  
Gilchrist, R. Murray. The Rue Bargain. cap. 8vo. 183 pp. .... (Richards) 2/6  
Godfrey, Elizabeth. Poor Human Nature. cr. 8vo. 334 pp. .... (Grant Richards) 6/0  
Grant, Sadi. A New Woman Subdued. cr. 8vo. 267 pp. .... (Digby, Long) 2/6  
Hinl, Charles Lewis. The Enchanted Stone. cr. 8vo. 343 pp. .... (A. and C. Black) 6/0  
Hocking, Joseph. Mistress Nancy Moleworth. 1. cr. 8vo. 428 pp. .... (Bowden) 6/0  
Homer, A. N. Only Flesh and Blood. 1. cr. 8vo. 369 pp. .... (Hutchinson) 6/0  
Jacob, W. W. Sea Urchins. cr. 8vo. 243 pp. (Lawrence and Bullen) 3/6  
Kipling, Rudyard. The Day's Work. cr. 8vo. 381 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0  
Lee, Charles. Paul Carah, Cornishman. 1. cr. 8vo. 305 pp. (Bowden) 6/0  
Lees, R. Jas. Through the Mists. cr. 8vo. 381 pp. .... (Redway) net 5/0  
Legh, M. H. Cornwall. A Hard Master. 1. cr. 8vo. 391 pp. .... (Service and Paton) 6/0  
Lyll, Edna. Hope, the Hermit. cr. 8vo. 400 pp. .... (Longmans) 6/0  
Maartens, Maarten. Her Memory. cr. 8vo. 281 pp. .... (Macmillan) 6/0  
Maude, Ethel. Belinda and Some Others. cr. 8vo. 295 pp. .... (Arrowsmith) 3/6  
Mendham, Clement, A. A Buried Mystery. 1. cr. 8vo. 308 pp. .... (Digby, Long) 6/0  
Morley, Geo. Sweet Audrey. cr. 8vo. 232 pp. .... (Jarrold) 3/6  
Neilson, G. R. The Book of Bulls. cr. 8vo. 204 pp. .... (Tucker) 3/6  
Neish, R. The Others; by One of Them. cr. 8vo. 310 pp. .... (Arrowsmith) 3/6  
Parker, Joseph, D.D. Paterson's Parish. cr. 8vo. 275 pp. (Burleigh) 5/0  
Pugh, Edwin. Tony Drum. 1. cr. 8vo. 220 pp. .... (Heinemann) 6/0  
Saadeh, Khalil, M.D. Cleopatra and Caesar. cr. 8vo. 421 pp. .... (Edwin, Vaughan) 6/0  
Stillman, W. J. Little Bertha. cap. 8vo. 111 pp. .... (Richards) 1/6  
Stretton, Hester. Hester Morley's Promise. cr. 8vo. 526 pp. .... (Hodder and Stoughton) 6/0  
W. A. B. The "Man Stories" of a Black Snake. cr. 8vo. 225 pp. .... (Whittaker) 6/0  
Walford, L. B. The Intruders. cr. 8vo. 416 pp. .... (Longmans) 6/0  
Weyman, Stanley J. The Castle Inn. cr. 8vo. 371 pp. .... (Smith, Elder) 6/0  
Wood, Walter. Through Battle to Promotion. 1. cr. 8vo. 333 pp. .... (Bowden) 6/0

## HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

- Bliss, Fredk. Jones. Excavations at Jerusalem, 1834-1837. med. 8vo. 374 pp. .... (Palestine Exploration Fund) 3/20  
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 The Beginnings of Wessex. Sir Henry H. Howorth.  
 The British Colony at Paris. J. G. Alger.  
 The Annals of the Monastery of the Holy Trinity at Vendôme. Miss Rose Graham.

Decrees of the General Chapters of the Friars Minor, 1260-1282. A. G. Little.  
 Prices at Woodstock in 1604. Miss Ellen A. M'Arthur.  
 Star Chamber Proceedings against the Earl of Suffolk and Others. A. P. Perceval Keep.  
 The Journal of Prince Rupert's Marches, 1642-1646. C. H. Firth.  
 An Unpublished Letter on the Action at Vailleggio, 30 May, 1771. J. Holland Rose.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—198, STRAND. 6d. Nov.  
 The Royal House of Austria and Its Murdered Empress. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
 Up in a Balloon, Boys. Illustrated. J. M. Bacon.  
 An Incident in the Second Afghan War. Illustrated. J. R. S.  
 Monasteries of Meteora; Real Castles in the Air. Illustrated. Chas. Angus.  
 The Duke and Duchess of Cumberland at Traunsee; an English Home Abroad. Illustrated. A. De Burgh.  
 Pavement Artists and Their Work. Illustrated. C. L. McCluer Stevens.

**Englishwoman.**—3, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Oct.  
 A Short Visit to the Royal Holloway College. Illustrated. "An Old Student."  
 Letitia Eliz. Landon; a Woman Writer of the Century. Illustrated. H. D. Christina Rossetti; Sister of a Great Man. K. Spalding.

Nov.  
 Hannah More; a Woman Writer of the Century. Illustrated. St. Ivel Williams.  
 Outward-Bound on the R.M.S. *Gothic*. Illustrated. F. Dunbar.  
 A Trip to Flanders. Illustrated. H. C. Rushton.

**Englishwoman's Review.**—23, BERNER'S STREET, OXFORD STREET. 1s. Oct.

Irishwomen and the Local Government Act. Mrs. Haslam.  
 The Queen of Holland and Her People.  
 Fisheries and the Factory Acts.

**Essex Review.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. 6d. Oct.  
 Wanstead: Its Manor and Palace. Illustrated. Geo. G. Tasker.  
 The Lord-Lieutenants of Essex. Edw. A. Fitch.

**Etude.**—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. Oct.  
 A Musical Library. A. Willhartitz.  
 The Musician and the Man. H. Hollen.  
 The Peculiarities of the Piano. Robert Goldbeck.  
 Music for Piano:—"With the Tide," by H. S. Saroni; "Night Scene," by J. Pasternack; "Dance of the Water Nymphs," by Don N. Long.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. Nov.  
 The Greek of the Early Church and the Pagan Ritual. W. M. Ramsay.  
 Bible Hospitality. Rev. Jas. Wells.  
 An Archaeological Commentary on Genesis. Prof. A. H. Sayce.  
**Fireside.**—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Nov.  
 Agricultural Facts. Illustrated. Rev. A. M. Cooper.  
 Dr. Moon; a Blind Hero. Illustrated. H. T. Ingram.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Nov.

The Fashoda Question. With Map. Lionel Dècle.  
 Stéphane Mallarmé. Arthur Symonds.  
 The Theological Situation in India. Vamadeo Shastri.  
 Henry Reeve. T. H. S. Escott.  
 A Diary at Santiago. Concluded. Frederick W. Ramsden.  
 Mr. Lang on the Origin of Religion. John M. Robertson.  
 A Reply to Mr. J. M. Robertson. Andrew Lang.  
 Adventures at the Klondike. T. C. Down.  
 Cape Politics and Colonial Policy. H. L. W. Lawton.  
 Secondary Education. Cloudesley Brereton.  
 The Report of the Fry Commission. Judge O'Connor Morris.  
 Elizabethan Adventure in Elizabethan Literature. George Wyndham.  
 France of To-day. An Anglo-Parisian Journalist.

**Forum.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 1s. 6d. Oct.

England and Russia in the Far East. Geoffrey Drake.  
 The Free Coinage of Silver by the United States Alone; the Populist  
 Conceit. Justin S. Morrill.  
 About Play-Acting. Mark Twain.  
 The Conduct of the Cubans in the Late War. Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard.  
 Amateurs in War. A. Maurice Low.  
 The American War with Spain, from the Political Point of View. Henry  
 Litchfield West.  
 The Dangers of Imperialism. Wm. MacDonald.  
 Bismarck. Dietrich Schäfer.  
 Tammany Past and Present. Edw. Cary.  
 A Decade of Magazine Literature. Rev. Chas. H. Eaton.  
 Tramps and Hoboes. E. Lamar Bailey.  
 Intercollegiate Debating. Cecil Frederick Bacon.  
 Industrial Investigations: Fallacious Statistics and Erroneous Generaliza-  
 tions. Jacob Schoenhof.  
 The Byron Revival. Wm. P. Trent.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—44, BOND STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Nov.

Greater America. Illustrated. Symposium.  
 With Wheeler and Roosevelt at Santiago. Illustrated. Rev. P. F.  
 MacQueen.  
 Football in America. Illustrated. Walter Camp.  
 Clara Barton to the American People. Illustrated.  
 Dr. S. H. Emmens's Discovery of Argentaurum; Converting Silver into  
 Gold. Illustrated. E. A. Fletcher.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Nov.

The Earldom of Landaff. "Present Claimant."  
 The Arms of Canada. Illustrated. E. M. Chadwick.  
 Gundrada, Countess of Warrene. Hamilton Hall.  
 Notes on the Walpoles. H. S. Vade-Walpole.  
 A Treatise on the Law Concerning Names and Changes of Name.  
 Continued. A. C. F.-D. and A. M. R.  
 The Buchanans of Catter. Walter M. Graham Easton.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Nov.

Winter in a Deer-Forest. Hector Fraser.  
 The French and Sierra Leone. Fredk. A. Edwards.  
 The Heraldic Aspect of Scott's Poetical Works. J. Gale Pedrick.  
 The Low Peak, Derbyshire. John Hyde.  
 The Way China is Governed.  
 Wm. Lort Mansel: a Master of Trinity. Edw. Peacock.  
 The Progress of the Russian Empire. Edw. Lunn.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, SAVILE ROW. 2s. Oct.

Tirah. With Map. Col. Sir T. H. Holdich.  
 Kavirondo. With Map. C. W. Holey.  
 Nordenskjöld's "Periplus." C. Raymond Beazley.  
 Geography at the British Association, Bristol, 1898.  
 Argentine Geography and the Ancient Pampean Sea. With Map. Col.  
 Geo. Earl Church.  
 A Great Globe. Prof. E. Reclus.

**Geological Magazine.**—DULAU AND CO. 1s. 6d. Oct.

Discovery of a Second Fossil Egg of *Struthiolithus*. Illustrated. C. R.  
 Eastman.  
 Blind Trilobites. F. R. Cowper Reed.  
 Deneholes and Bell Pits. Illustrated. T. V. Holmes.  
 British Association at Bristol. W. H. Hudleston.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Nov.

About Some Normandy Dairies. Illustrated. Lady Georgina Vernon.  
 Practical Aids to the Culture of Lilies. Illustrated. Charles Peters.

**Girl's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Nov.

The Young Princesses of Wales. Illustrated. Sybil.  
 Carmen Sylva's Kingdom. Illustrated.  
 Physical Culture for Girls. Illustrated. E. M. Symonds.  
 Girl Heroines. Illustrated. Alice Corkran.  
 The Makers of the Twentieth Century. Illustrated. Mrs. Frances Hodgson  
 Burnett.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER AND CO. 6d. Nov.

A Shakespeare Reading and the Reader's Shakespeare. Sir Wyke Bayliss.  
 A Study of Old Dundee. Illustrated. Edw. Pinnington.  
 The Naples Aquarium. Illustrated. F. G. Afalo.  
 The "Boug" Expedition. Sir G. H. B. Macleod.  
 Durham Cathedral. Illustrated. Canon Fowler.  
 Allotments. Dr. G. J. H. Crespi.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. Nov.

Rev. Forbes Phillips ("Athol Forbes"); Interview. With Portrait.  
 Raymond Blathwayt.  
 William Watson. With Portrait. The Editor.  
 The American War—and After; Interview with Mrs. Atherton. With  
 Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.  
 Joseph Mazzini. With Portrait. The Editor.  
 In the Archbishop of Canterbury's Library. Illustrated. Edw. J. Hart.  
 Sir Henry Bessemer. With Portrait. John Logan.

**Harmsworth Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Nov.

Man is made of—What? Facts about Yourself. Illustrated. T. F.  
 Manning.  
 Wm. Clarkson—a Famous Wigmaker's Famous Album. Illustrated.  
 Gavin Macdonald.  
 A Man Hunt with Bloodhounds. Illustrated. Alfred Arkas.  
 A Girl's Balloon Journey over London. Illustrated. Gertrude Bacon.  
 Remarkable Secret Chambers. Illustrated. Allan Fea.  
 Burial Places; Dead Men's Strange Wishes. H. G. Archer.

**Humanitarian.**—DUCKWORTH, 3, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 6d. Nov.

Calcium. Sir Robert Ball.  
 The Prostitution of the Press. Ralph Sinclair.  
 Woman and Israel. Mrs. Haweis.  
 Crime and Pauperism in America. Dr. F. E. Daniel.  
 Through Vain Imaginings to Truth. Hypatia.  
 Mental Therapeutics. Dr. E. H. Pratt.  
 The Exaggerated Importance of Sex. Mrs. Jameson.

**Idler.**—W. R. RUSSELL AND CO. 1s. Oct.

Richard Jefferies; Field Naturalist and Litterateur. Illustrated. Oswald  
 Crawford.  
 The Tiger; "My Lord Stripes." Illustrated. Gambier Bolton and  
 Arthur Lawrence.  
 Miss Olga Nethersole in "The Termagant." Illustrated. Arthur  
 Lawrence.  
 The Muhammedan Festival. Illustrated. Herbert Vivian.  
 The French Invasion of Ireland in 1798. Illustrated. Countess of  
 Onslow.  
 Side-Lights on the Dreyfus Case. C. A. Healy.

**International.**—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Oct.

Seven Days at Washington. Illustrated. Mrs. J. L. Holbrook.  
 The New Bankruptcy Law in America. Flem. D. Sampson.  
 The Baltimore Oriole: Lord Baltimore's Namesake. Harry Edw.  
 Miller.  
 A Woman in Washington. Illustrated. Emily M. C. Kilver.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. Oct.

Characteristics of Gerald Griffin. Ignotus.  
 The Benedictines of Beuron. J. V. Duggan.  
 A New Word on St. Patrick. Rev. E. A. D'Alton.  
 Irish Exiles in Brittany. Rev. A. Walsh.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. Nov.

The Irish Poems of Mr. Aubrey de Vere. R. P. Carton.

**Irish Rosary.**—WILLIAMS AND BUTLAND, 47, LITTLE BRITAIN, E.C. 3d. Nov.

The Friars in the Philippines. Illustrated.  
 Among the Savage Tribes of Ecuador; Adventures of a Dominican Mis-  
 sionary. Continued. Illustrated.

**Jewish Quarterly Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Oct.

The Testament of Solomon. F. C. Conybeare.  
 The Nicanor Gate and the Brass Gate. Prof. Adolf Büchler.  
 "The Jewish Year." I. Abrahams.

The Meaning of the Hebrew Word  $\text{לֵב}$ . G. Buchanan Gray.

The Genealogy of Benjamin; a Criticism of 1 Chron. viii. Hop2 W. Hogg.  
 An Introduction to the Arabic Literature of the Jews. Continued. Prof.  
 Moritz Steinschneider.

Notes on Sirach. Dr. Sam. Krauss.  
 Notes to Sirach XLIII. 20 and XL. 12. Prof. D. Kaufmann.  
 Errors in the Septuagint and the Vulgate from Which Illustrations and  
 Sculptures derived Their Origin. Prof. D. Kaufmann.  
 A Noteworthy Targum MS. in the British Museum. Dr. H. Barnstein.

**Journal of Education.**—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Nov.

Girls' High Schools and the Universities. Arthur Sidgwick.  
 Conference of Headmistresses at Oxford.  
 The Aims of Modern Language Instruction and Their Realisation.  
 F. B. Kirkman.  
 American Women; Some Results of Their Education. Miss C. S. Brønner.

**Journal of Finance.**—EFFINGHAM WILSON. 1s. Oct.

Russian Resources and British Capital. S. F. Van Oss.  
 The Union Pacific Railroad Company. "S."  
 The Mutual Life of New York.  
 Modern Mexico. Herbert H. Bassett.  
 The Robinson Group of Companies. A. J. Norman.  
 The Great Western in the South of Ireland. W. A. Chater.  
 Finance in the United States. Alexander D. Noyes.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—

J. J. KELIHER AND CO. 25. Oct.

Personal Reminiscences of the Evolution of Small-Arms and Machine-Guns from the Year 1865 up to the Present Date. Lieut.-Col. W. N. Lockyer.  
The Working of the Roentgen Ray in Warfare. Illustrated. Major W. C. Beavor.  
North-West Frontier Warfare. Major A. C. Yate.

**Knowledge.**—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Nov.

The Karkinokosm, or World of Crustacea. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. Thomas R. R. Stebbing.  
Self-Irrigation in Plants. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. Alex. S. Wilson.  
Progress in Radiography. Jas. Quick.  
The New Planet DQ. Illustrated. A. C. D. Crommalin.  
Selaginella. Illustrated. A. Vaughan Jennings.

**Koh-i-Nur.**—16, BEAR ALLEY, FARRINGTON STREET. 1s. Nov.

British Postmarks. Illustrated. Geo. C. Warden, Jr.  
Aburi; the West African Health Resort. Illustrated. L. W. Bristowe.  
1798—Vinegar Hill. Illustrated. M. F. Palliser.  
Hyde Park; London's Lungs. Illustrated. E. J. Cavanagh.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. Nov.

My First Fight in the Jungle. Henry M. Stanley.  
How Richard Wagner wrote His Operas. Illustrated. Houston S. Chamberlain.  
My Collection of Dolls. Illustrated. Annie Fields Alden.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. Nov.

The House of France. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.  
Women's Colleges at Oxford and Cambridge. Illustrated. Evelyn Wills.  
The Actresses of the Eighteenth Century. Illustrated. Mrs. Stepney Rawson.

Are Manners a Lost Art? Symposium.  
Famous Lady Poultry-Fanciers. Illustrated. W. M. Elkington.

**Land Magazine.**—143, STRAND. 1s. Oct.

Neglected Agriculture. Wm. E. Bear.  
An Experiment in Education. Countess of Warwick.  
The Letting of Land; English v. Continental Law. Edward, Bishop of Nottingham.

Women as Agriculturists. K. B. Bagot De La Bere.  
The Arrest of Tuberculosis. Sir James Sawyer.  
Lord Winchelsea's "Skeleton Scheme." John Madge.  
The Beech. W. R. Fisher.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Nov.

Frederic Chopin. Illustrated.  
Bismarck and His Boswell. With Portrait.  
The Port of London. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
The Star Chamber, Westminster Palace. Illustrated. Sir Reginald F. D. Palgrave.  
The Queen's Clocks at Windsor. Illustrated. Ernest M. Jessop.  
Germany for Poor English. Leslie Keith.

**Library.**—LIBRARY BUREAU. 1s. Oct.

Southey's Copy of the *Floresta Espinola*. W. E. A. Axon.  
The Durability of Modern Book Papers. J. Y. W. MacAlister.  
Printing in Friburg, Switzerland. Dr. K. Holder.  
Tim Bobbin; a Lancashire Humourist. J. Potter Briscoe.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Nov.

The Horse in Folk-Lore. Jessie F. O'Donnell.  
Oriental Stage-Craft. L. W.  
Our Soldiers' Songs. Wm. Ward Crane.

**London Society.**—31, MUSGRUM STREET, BLOOMSBURY. 1s. Oct.

The 'Ninety-Eight. Halboro Denham.  
A Glimpse of Finland. Miss Richings.  
In a Corn County. Oliver Cragh.

Nov.  
Napoleon as seen by our Grandfathers. F. G. Walters.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Nov.

A Farmer's Year. Continued. H. Rider Haggard.  
Horace Walpole; a Great Letter-Writer. S. G. Tallentyre.  
Some Poisons and their Prevention. Mrs. Percy Frankland.  
Garden Thieves. E. Kay Robinson.

**Ludgate.**—F. V. WHITE. 6d. Nov.

A Letter from Lucerne. Illustrated. B. M. Croker.  
Augustus J. C. Hare at Holmhurst. Illustrated. Hugh Bryan.  
Mechanical Puzzles. Illustrated. Jas. Scott.  
A Rainy Day. Illustrated. Harold Macfarlane.  
Wireless Telegraphy Up to Date. Illustrated. Herbert C. Fyfe.  
The Coronation of the Queen of Holland. Illustrated. Chas. Test Dalton.

**Lute.**—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. Oct.

Lieut. Dan Godfrey. With Portrait.  
Anthem:—"O Give Thanks," by Turle Lee.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. Nov.

The Mystery of Vesuvius. Illustrated. H. J. W. Dam.  
The World's Bill of Fare; Comparative Amounts of Food used by the Principal Nations. Illustrated. George B. Waldron.

Theodore Roosevelt; Character Sketch. Illustrated. Ray Stannard Baker.  
Raja Singh and Other Elephants. Illustrated. W. A. Fraser.  
Adventures of a Train-Despatcher. Illustrated. Capt. J. E. Brady.  
Diary of the British Consul at Santiago during Hostilities. Conclusion. Fred. W. Ramsden.  
The Inner History of Admiral Sampson's Campaign. W. A. M. Goode.  
On Top of Aconcagua and Tupungato. Illustrated. E. A. FitzGerald.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.

Limited versus Unlimited Liability. Spencer Brodhurst.  
Love-making in Ireland. Michael MacDonagh.  
The Capacity of Savages. Frederick Boyle.  
The Insanity of the Criminal. Dr. Yonge.  
Domesticity. Stephen Gwynn.  
St. Malo in the Time of the English.  
My Indian Garden. G. A. Levett-Yeats.

**Manchester Quarterly.**—JOHN HEYWOOD. 1s. Oct.

Geraldine Endors Jewsbury. Edmund Mercer.  
Some Caprices of Criticism. James T. Foard.  
The Storks of Merida. Cuthbert E. Tyrer.  
Concerning Arthur Hugh Clough. John Mortimer.

**Medical Magazine.**—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. Oct.

A Reply to Archdall Reid, on the Temperance Question from a Biological Standpoint. Norman Kerr.  
The Humanitarian Problem. Continued. Josiah Oldfield.  
The Hygienic or Open-Air Treatment of Consumption. Concluded. William Calwell.  
The Incidence of Consumption in a Rural District, with Special Reference to the Advisability of taking Measures for Its Prevention. C. B. Plowright.  
On Tuberculous Meat and Milk. Jas. Niven.

**Metaphysical Magazine.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. Oct.

The Different Planes of Consciousness. Frank H. Sprague.  
Is Gravity Immutable? E. S. Wicklin.  
The Passing of Dogma. Rev. Henry Frank.  
The New Renaissance, Platonism, and "Being." Continued. C. H. A. Bjerregaard.  
Thou shalt not kill. Shelby Mumaugh.

**Mind.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 3s. Oct.

The One and the Many. Prof. D. G. Ritchie.  
Feeling and Thought. Alexander F. Shand.  
Truth and History. J. B. Baillie.  
The Psychology of Deductive Logic. Margaret Washburn.

**Monist.**—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. Oct.

On the Foundations of Geometry. Prof. H. Poincaré.  
On Paspigraphy. Prof. Ernst Schroeder.  
The Social Problem. Concluded. Dr. P. Topinard.  
God. With Discussion. Dr. Paul Carus.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Nov.

The Allocation of the Archbishop of Canterbury.  
A Catholic Tribute to Sir Walter Scott. H. E. Walton.  
The Vestments of Low Mass. Rev. Herbert Thurston.  
A Basque Village. S. H. Dunn.  
The Greek Doctrine of Necessity. Rev. Joseph Rickaby.  
The House of Savoy. T. L. L. Teeling.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—AUGENER. 2d. Nov.

The Canker of Realism. E. Baughan.  
Two-Part Song for Female Voices:—"Tragedy," by A. E. Horrocks.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. INNES AND CO. 1s. Nov.

Some Unpublished Letters and Verses of the Poet Somerville. H. I. Arden.  
"The Faerie Queene" and "The Pilgrim's Progress"; Two Great Allegories. Fanny G. Moore.

**Municipal Affairs.**—52, WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Sept.

Municipal Corporations in our Colonial Period. John Archibald Fairlie.  
Direct Employment of Labour v. the Contract System; Experience of the London County Council. J. W. Martin.  
Local Option in Taxation. Leonard Tuttle.  
A State Municipal Board. Prof. J. W. Jenks.  
Recreation plus Education; Vacation Schools in New York. League for Social Service.  
Women's Work on City Problems. Symposium.

**Music.**—(LONDON.) 186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. Nov.

The Early Organs of the Middle Ages. Concluded. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger.  
The History of the Violoncello. Continued. E. van Der Straeten.  
Song:—"The Town of 'Used-To-Be,'" by Ernest Alferi.

**Music.**—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Oct.

What gives a Voice Value? K. Hackett.  
Joseph Woelfl. E. A. Richardson.  
How I came to be a Singer? David Bispham.  
On the Education of Interpreters of the Musical Drama. V. Maurel.  
Deppe and His Piano Method. Amy Fay.  
The Debt of Poetry to Music. Julia B. Chapman.  
Music in Shakespeare. Ira G. Tomkins.  
Music in the Congressional Library, Washington. Ravanastrom.

- Musical Age.**—BAYLEY AND FERGUSON, 14, PATERNOSTER ROW. 2d. Oct.  
 Edvard Grieg and the National Music of Norway. With Portrait. J. H. Hinton.  
 The First Analytical Concert Programme, 1702.  
 Anthem:—"How Excellent is Thy Name," by F. A. Challinor.  
 Mr. Herbert F. R. Walton and Music at Glasgow Cathedral. With Portrait.
- Musical Herald.**—8, WARWICK LANE. 2d. Nov.  
 Mr. J. M. Preston. With Portrait.  
 "The Winter King"; Song in Both Notations. Robert Reah.
- Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. Nov.  
 Mr. F. H. Cowen. With Portrait.  
 Oxford Musical Degrees.  
 Conductors—Native or Foreign?  
 Carol-Anthem:—"See Amid the Winter's Snow," by J. E. West.  
 Anthem:—"Angels, from the Realms of Glory," by F. H. Cowen.
- National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Nov.  
 Shall the Indian Government ruin India? T. Lloyd.  
 French Military Justice. F. C. Conybeare ("Huguenot").  
 Russia and Captain Dreyfus. L. J. Maxse.  
 The Confessional in the National Church. Rev. H. H. Henson.  
 American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
 The Empire of the Philippines. John Foreman.  
 Concerning Sharks. F. T. Bullen.  
 The Financial Strain on France. W. R. Lawson.  
 Persons and Politics in Peking. A. Michie.
- Natural Science.**—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. Nov.  
 The Probable Depths of the Gault Sea as indicated by its Rhizopodal Fauna. Fred. Chapman.  
 The Gular Pouch of the Great Bustard. Illustrated. W. Pycraft.  
 The Imperfection of the Geological Record. A. Smith Woodward.  
 Artificial Formation of a Rudimentary Nervous System. Illustrated. Prof. A. L. Herrera.
- Naval and Military Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Nov.  
 Our Coast Defences. Illustrated. Lieut.-Col. T. A. Le Mesurier.  
 The Moorish Army. Illustrated. Budgett Meakin.  
 Notes on the Austrian Navy. Illustrated. Major C. Field.  
 By Way of the Khyber. Illustrated. Major H. C. Wylly.  
 Merchantmen in Action. Illustrated. Geoffrey Rhodes.  
 Navigation in 1700. Illustrated. T. E. Francis.
- New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
 The Arnold Arboretum Park, Boston. Illustrated. Wm. Howe Downes.  
 Hatfield, Mass.: the Home of Sophia and Oliver Smith. Illustrated. Giles B. Stebbins.  
 The Great Shell Mounds of Damariscotta, Maine. Illustrated. Geo. Sillman Berry.  
 Henry Seymour Conway: a Forgotten Friend of America. Illustrated. Edw. Mortimer Chapman.  
 Forest-Preservation in the State of New York. Illustrated. Cuyler Reynolds.  
 Montreal. Illustrated. W. D. Lighthall.
- New Orthodoxy.**—H. R. ALLENSON, 30, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Oct.  
 So-Called Heresy: Preserving the Complements of Truth. Rev. Robert Tuck.  
 Ethics in the Sermon on the Mount. Rev. G. Lyon Turner.  
 Is Popular Evangelicalism Scriptural?  
 Nov.  
 Christian Agnosticism. Rev. Robert Tuck.  
 Ethics in the Sermon on the Mount. Continued. Rev. G. Lyon Turner.  
 Is Popular Evangelicalism Scriptural? Continued.  
 The Faith That understands; or How We may know God. Rev. T. Gasquoine.  
 Amos. Rev. Ernest Elliott.  
 The Limitations of a Book Revelation; or What Our Bible really is. A. Cural Friar.
- Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Nov.  
 The Tsar's Proposed Conference and Our Foreign Affairs. Col. Sir George Sydneyham Clarke and Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.  
 Coal, Trade, and the Empire. Archibald S. Hurd.  
 Confession. Hon. Mrs. Chapman.  
 The Order for Corporate Reunion and Its Work. Rev. F. G. Lee.  
 The Clergy and the Laity: an Apologia. Dr. Jessopp.  
 Sir George Grey: a South African Tribute. Sir John Robinson.  
 Ireland, Real and Ideal. Lady Gregory.  
 Judging in the Gambia. Harry L. Stephen.  
 The Historical Method of Professor Freeman. Frederic Harrison.  
 Fallacies about Old Age Pensions. C. S. Loch.  
 Recent Progress in German Universities. Laurie Magnus.  
 Nursing the Poor in Their Homes. Lady Mabel Howard.  
 The Roman Roads of Britain. With Map. W. B. Paley.  
 The Legal Status of Women in India. Cornelia Sorabji.  
 How to Circumvent "Cramming." Prof. Mahaffy.
- Noneonformist Musical Journal.**—44, FLEET STREET. 2d. Nov.  
 Music at the Independent Church, Lower Edmonton.  
 Anthem:—"Break forth into Joy," by Arthur Berridge.
- North American Review.**—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
 What shall be done about the Philippines? Mayo W. Hazeltine.  
 American Policy in China. Mark B. Dunnell.  
 The Movement for Municipal Reform. Clinton R. Woodruff.  
 The Origin of Morality. Prof. Goldwin Smith.  
 American National Folly and Its Victims. Maj.-Gen. J. C. Breckinridge.  
 United States Navy under the New Conditions. Admiral P. H. Colomb.  
 Manual Training and the Poor. Elliott Flower.  
 The Minimum Capital of a National Bank. Thornton Cooke.  
 Legislative Elections in France. Walter B. Scaife.  
 Bismarck and Motley, with Correspondence till now unpublished. Continued. Jas. Pemberton Grund.  
 Difficulties in assimilating Hawaii. Rear-Admiral L. A. Beardslee.
- Organist and Choirmaster.**—J. BERNERS STREET. 3d. Oct.  
 Organ for the Concert Room of the London Organ School.  
 Organ Construction.
- Our Day.**—112, LA SALLE AVENUE, CHICAGO. 30 cents. Sept.  
 The Career of Dr. Wm. R. Harper; a Great Educator. Illustrated. Geo. T. B. Davis.  
 The Czar's Peace Proposal. Illustrated.  
 The Art of Brain-Building. Elmer Gates.  
 How Architecture tells the Story of Human Existence. Illustrated. Joseph M. Huston.  
 Are Narcotics and Anæsthetics beneficial? Dr. N. S. Davis.
- Outing.**—5, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
 October Duck-Shooting. Illustrated. J. Day Knap.  
 A wheel over the Jersey Highlands to the Sea. Illustrated. A. H. Godfrey.  
 The Yarn of the *Pampa*, from Kiel to St. Petersburg. Continued. Illustrated. E. L. H. McGinnis.  
 Trout on the Old Hockett Trail, California. Illustrated. J. R. Moore.  
 1897 Football. Walter Camp.  
 Antelope-Hunting, a Day with the Pronghorns. Illustrated. Frank H. Mayer.  
 Lawn Tennis in Great Britain. Illustrated. J. Farmlly Paret.
- Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Oct.  
 Spanish Missions in Arizona. Illustrated. Henry P. Aulick.  
 Gossip about the United States Presidents. Ben C. Truman.  
 The Washington Indians; Nussually Mythology. Illustrated. Jas. Wickersham.  
 The Redwood and the Artist. Illustrated. L. P. Latimer.  
 Oriental Expansion. James D. Phelan and Hugh Craig.
- Palestine Exploration Fund.**—38, CONDUIT STREET, W. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
 Birkes's Sultan, Jerusalem. With Plan. Dr. Conrad Schick.  
 Hebron and Its Neighbourhood. With Map. Dr. Conrad Schick.  
 Wady Arrûb, the Aruboth of Scripture. Dr. Conrad Schick.  
 Tell er Reesh, etc. With Map. Rev. J. E. Hanauer.  
 Illustrations of the Book of Job. Lieut.-Col. Conder.
- Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Nov.  
 Alphonse Daudet in Private Life. Illustrated. J. F. Raffielli.  
 Compton Wynyates, Warwickshire. Illustrated. Alice Dryden.  
 Tuna-Fishing in the Pacific. Illustrated. H. Annesley Vachell.  
 Leghorn. Illustrated. Montgomery Carmichael.  
 South London of To-day. Continued. Illustrated. Sir Walter Besant.
- Parents' Review.**—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Oct.  
 Habit and Character. W. Boulting.  
 Seguin. T. G. Rooper.  
 Elementary Science-Teaching. Mary Everest Boole.  
 Browning and Italian Art. Rev. C. V. Gorton.  
 The Psychology of Attention. Continued. M. Carta Sturge.  
 The Physiological Basis of Educational Theory. Continued. S. D. Brath.
- Pearson's Magazine.**—C A. PEARSON. 6d. Nov.  
 Insect v. Man. Illustrated. Austin Frvers.  
 How a Soldier is Made. Continued. Illustrated. G. B. Burgin.  
 After Big Game on Elephants. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.  
 The Unhappy Hapsburgs. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.  
 Pallone; Italy's National Game. Illustrated. Montgomery Carmichael.  
 The Secrets of the Harem. Illustrated. Mrs. Herbert Vivian.  
 Moody and Sankey. Illustrated. J. R. Creed.
- Political Science Quarterly.**—HENRY FROWDE. 3s. 6d. Sept.  
 Slavery in Early Texas. L. G. Bugbee.  
 The Living Wage Movement. H. W. Macrosty.  
 Direct and Indirect Taxes in Economic Literature. C. J. Bullock.  
 Movements of Prices. Prof. Richmond Mayo-Smith.  
 Educational Qualifications for the Suffrage in the United States. Prof. G. H. Haynes.  
 Twentieth Century Democracy. Prof. Jesse Macy.
- Positivist Review.**—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. Nov.  
 Fashoda. Edw. Spencer Boesly.  
 The Church Congress. J. H. Bridges.  
 The Ethical Movement. F. S. Marvin.  
 Comte's Appreciation of Islam. Henry Ellis.
- Presbyterian and Reformed Review.**—237, DOCK STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 80 cents. Nov.  
 Dr. Abraham Kuyper. Wilius H. de Savorin Lohman.  
 Recent Criticism of the Early Prophets. Geerhardus Voss.  
 John of Barneveldt: Martyr or Traitor? Henry E. Decker.  
 Metaphysics of Christian Apologetics; Morality. Wm. Brenton Gresne, jun.  
 Ecclesiastical Notes. Symposium.



**Public Health.**—REBMAN PUBLISHING CO., 123, SHAFESBURY AVENUE.  
18. Oct.

Administrative Aspects of the Marking of Meat. R. S. Marsden.  
Causes of Failure of English Preventive Measures in India. J. Nield Cook.  
Epidemic of Typhoid Fever at Maidstone; Report of Local Government Board.  
Public Health Administration in England and Scotland. A. Campbell Munro.

**Public School Magazine.**—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Oct.

Westminster School. Illustrated. M. L. Guyer.  
Public Schools under Canvas at Aldershot. Illustrated. Ralph N. H.M.S. Worcester. Illustrated. R. Popham Lobb.  
Secondary Education. Arthur G. Symonds.  
City of London School. Illustrated. R. H. Allpress.  
Pitman's Metropolitan School. Illustrated. E. F. Dodsworth.  
Physical Culture. Continued. Illustrated. H. H. Hulbert.

**Quarterly Journal of Economics.**—MACMILLAN. 2 dollars per annum.  
Oct.

The Future of Economic Theory. John Bates Clark.  
The Gas Supply of Boston. Continued. John H. Gray.  
The Educational Aspects of Saving. Jas. H. Hamilton.  
A Connecticut Land Bank of the Eighteenth Century. Andrew MacFarland Davis.  
Levasseur's "L'Ouvrier Américain." John Cummings.

**Quarterly Review.**—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. Oct.

The Book-Catalogue of the British Museum.  
Religious Novels; Marie Corelli and Hall Caine.  
The Setting of a Greek Play.  
Rousseau in England.  
Grayling.  
The Loyalists of the American Revolution.  
Joseph Arch; the Story of His Life.  
Boccaccio as a Quarry.  
Wireless Telegraphy.  
The Last of the Patrons.  
Bismarck; His Work and its Prospects.  
England and the Soudan.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. Nov.

The Emperor of Germany's Visit to the Holy Land. Illustrated. Our Special Commissioner.  
Homes of Noble Poverty. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.  
As Chaplain to Mr. Spaker; Reminiscences. Illustrated. Dean Farrar.  
The Coloured Jews. Illustrated. Dona L. Woolmer.

**Railway Magazine.**—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Nov.

Mr. Harry Smart; Interview. Illustrated. G. A. Sekon.  
The Furness Coast as a Winter Resort. Illustrated. S. S. Lord.  
The First Railway in China. Illustrated. E. C. Pulbrook.  
The Railway Commission. Illustrated. R. R. Dodds.  
The Lancashire, Weardeale and Hartlepool Union Locomotives. Illustrated. W. S. Beeston.  
The Railway System of Northern India. Illustrated. John T. Lawrence.  
Duke of Westminster's Private Railway; a Ducal Railway. Illustrated. A. G. Robins.  
How the Railways deal with Special Classes of Traffic. Illustrated. F. Goodman.  
Railway Time-Tables. Illustrated. J. Pearson Pattinson.  
The First Locomotives of the First Public Railway. Illustrated. J. Russell.

**Royal Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 3d. Nov.

The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. Geo. M. Walker.  
Where Sacred Relics may be found. Illustrated. Walter Florence.  
Strange Fates of Some Noted Buildings. Illustrated. Chas. Ray.  
The Todas of Ootacamund, India; the Laziest People on Earth. Illustrated. Etta Nauen.  
A Chapeaugraphic Artist. Illustrated.  
After the Accident; the Risks We run. Illustrated. Jeffery Denison.  
Swimming on Dry Land. Illustrated. Lewis Stevens.

**Saint George.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Oct.

Nineteenth Century Ideals. A. E. Fletcher.  
"The Craftsman"; Poem. J. C. Kenworthy.  
Over-Specialism in Work and Life. John A. Hobson.

**St. Martin's-le-Grand.**—W. P. GRIFFITHS, PRUJEAN SQUARE.  
3s. per annum. Oct.

Imperial Penny Postage from the Canadian Point of View. Illustrated. Wm. Smith.  
The Post Office and Athletics. Continued. Illustrated. Ernest A. May.  
The Imperial Postal Conference. L. T. Horne.  
William Mulock; Canada's Postmaster-General. With Portrait.

**Saint Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.

A Visit to Bismarck. Illustrated. Fred. W. Wendt.  
Pets in the American Navy. Illustrated. Mrs. Chas. D. Sigsbee.

**St. Peter's.**—341, STRAND. 6d. Nov.

The Moon; Wonders of the Heavens. Illustrated. Norman Lattey.  
The Cistercians; a Religious Order of the Church. Illustrated. "A Monk of Mt. St. Joseph's Abbey."  
A Summer's Pilgrimage in Belgium. Illustrated. J. Herbert Williams.

**School Music Review.**—NOVELLO. 18d. Nov.

American School Singing-Books. Continued. Dr. W. G. McNaught.  
Songs in Both Notations:—"The Minstrel Boy," "The Mermaid," etc.

**Science Gossip.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.

Origin of Species in Insects. Continued. J. W. Tutt.  
British Infusoria. Continued. Illustrated. E. H. J. Schuster.  
Maltese Caves and Their Fauna. Illustrated. John H. Cooke.

**Scots Magazine.**—HOULSTON, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Oct.

The Poetry of Glen Prosen. D. B. A.  
Ex Proverbis Scotum.  
The late Principal Caird and the Rev. Dr. John Macleod.  
The High Church Revival in England and Its Antecedents. Norman Macleod Caie.  
Lord Balfour and Scotch Education.  
Aytoun's "Bothwell." Continued. Adam Small.  
St. Andrew's Revisited. J. A. S. M.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—E. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Oct.

A Plea for a British Antarctic Expedition. Sir John Murray.  
The Scientific Advantages of an Antarctic Expedition. With Map. Sir John Murray and Others.  
A History of Antarctic Discovery. W. A. Taylor.  
The Flora and Fauna of the Antarctic. Jas. Chumley.

**Scottish Review.**—26, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 4s. Oct.

The Motes in Norman Scotland. Geo. Neilson.  
Weaver Birds. S. E. Saville.  
The City of Glasgow and Its Records.  
Greek Hymns and Hymn-Writers. Wm. Metcalfe.  
The Brothers Keith; Earl Marischal and Field Marshal.  
Alexander Stewart, Earl of Badenoch, and Alexander Stewart, Earl of Mar; the Two Greatest of Scottish Caterans. Z.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Nov.

The Porto Rican Campaign. Illustrated. Richard H. Davis.  
The Navy in the Spanish-American War. Capt. F. E. Chadwick.  
The Woman's Paris. Illustrated. Ada Cone.  
The Workers in the American West. Continued. Illustrated. Walter A. Wyckoff.  
The Story of the American Revolution. Illustrated. Henry C. Lodge.  
Torpedo-Boats in the War with Spain. John R. Spears.

**Strad.**—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. Nov.

Antonius Stradivarius. Continued. H. Petherick.  
Beethoven's Violin Sonatas. Continued. J. Matthews.  
Joseph Joachim. Edith L. Winn.  
Dr. Heinrich Puder. With Portrait.

**Strand Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. Nov.

In Gladstone's Village. Illustrated. Chas. Morley and Miss Hilda Friederichs.  
The Mushroom Caves of Paris. Illustrated. M. Dinorben Griffith and D. Brill.  
The Most Wonderful Hedge in the World at Steinheim, Westphalia. Illustrated. Jas. Walter Smith.  
The Tragedies of a Camera. Illustrated.  
Crowds. Illustrated. Jeremy Broome.  
Sponge Figures. Illustrated. A. H. Broadwell.  
The Career of the Carriage. Illustrated. Welland Wright.

**Strand Musical Magazine.**—84, NEW BOND STREET. 6d. Oct.

Peter I. Tschalkowsky. Illustrated. A. Hervey.  
Musical Life in Vienna. Illustrated. A. Whitney.  
Songs:—"Years Ago," by E. Arnold; "Afar in the Wood," by H. Kjerulf; "Two Gifts," by L. Moncreiff, etc.  
Pieces for Piano:—"Gavotte Gracieuse," by H. Lascelles; "Fleur d'Automne," by E. Dupont, etc.  
"Souvenir for Violin and Piano," by Edward German.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Nov.

A Sunday in Port Moresby, British New Guinea. Illustrated. Rev. R. Wardlaw Thompson.  
The Harvest from Egypt, 1898. W. M. Flinders Petrie.  
Sheffield. Illustrated. Isabella Fyvie Mayo.  
Glimpses of Protestant France.  
Handwriting of Ralph Erskine. Illustrated. Rev. A. B. Grosart.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Nov.

Milton. Dean Farrar.  
Rev. J. H. Jowett at Carr's Lane Chapel, Birmingham. Illustrated. J. A. Hammerton.  
Canon Barnett; the Warden of Toynbee Hall. Interview. Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillingston.  
Chester Cathedral. Continued. Illustrated. Dean Darby.

**Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.

Joseph Wolff; an Apostle of the Jews.  
Yorkshire; In the Country of Laurence Sterne. L. E. Steele.  
Optimists and Pessimists.  
A Summer Amidst the Sabines. Eva Mariotti.  
Thomas Britton. F. G. Walters.

**Temple Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Nov.

The Marquis of Salisbury. Illustrated. Howard Cameron.  
My Ideal Newspaper, from the Journalists' Point of View. Illustrated. F. A. McKenzie.  
Mutiny Memories of Delhi. Illustrated. Gertrude Bacon.  
Pitman's Shorthand School. Illustrated. Donald Stuart.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, CHARING CROSS. 1s. Oct.

Alchemy and the Great Work. Concluded. Dr. Alex. Wilder.  
 Sibyllists and Sibyllines. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.  
 A Plea for Darwinism. H. W. Hunt.  
 Al-Kindi: Early Arabian Mysticism. Miss Hardcastle.  
 Frater Lucis; the Order of the Knights and Brothers of Light. Concluded.  
 Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.  
 The Existence of the Soul; Problems of Religion. Continued. Annie Besant.  
 The Cross. C. W. Leadbeater.

**Travel.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Oct.

Chinese Experiences; Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser and Others.  
 Through Persia and Lower Caucasia; from Tehran to Tiflis. Illustrated. Continued. Ellis Ashley.  
 Notes on a South African Tour. Illustrated. Arthur A. Sykes.  
 An Ideal Italian Tour. Illustrated. W. J. Dawson.  
 To Paris on Bicycles. Illustrated. Cecily Simpson

**United Service Magazine.**—13, CHARING CROSS. 2s. Nov.

Vice-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood. With Portrait. Adm. Sir Richard V. Hamilton.  
 The Constitution of the Board of Admiralty. Adm. P. H. Colomb.  
 Santiago; Some Side Lights. Douglas Macpherson.  
 The Chinese Army. Edw. H. Parker.  
 The Future of the Chinese Empire. C. Pfundes.  
 Bantry Bay. F. W. Palliser.  
 The Salisbury Manœuvres. Lieut. C. H. Wilson.  
 Artillery at the Battle of Omdurman. With Maps. L. Oppenheim.  
 Campaign of 1812 in the Iberian Peninsula. With Map. T. Miller Maguire.

The Strategic Influence of the "Fleet in Being" Illustrated by Waterloo and other Campaigns. Maj.-Gen. H. M. Bengough.

**Werner's Magazine.**—103, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Oct.

George Eliot's "The Spanish Gipsy." Florence P. Holden.  
 Musical Instruments and Instrumental Music. Continued. F. Reddall.  
 Björnson and Contemporary Drama in Scandinavia. M. M. Dawson.  
 The Singer's Life. Thomas Chater.  
 Glee and Gleemen. T. Ratcliffe.

**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.**—2, CASTLE STREET, CITY ROAD. 6d. Oct.

Westminster School. John Telford.  
 Popular Notes on Science. Continued. W. H. Dallinger.  
 The Wesleys and the Nobility. Continued. Thomas M'Cullagh.

**THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.****Allgemeine Konservative Monatschrift.**—E. UNGELICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Oct.

The Educated German and the Universal Suffrage. E. Cluissen.  
 Peter Rosegger. Concluded. Pastor G. Samleben.  
 Theophil Waldmeir. G. Maske.  
 "The Christian," by Hall Caine. J. Pentzlin.  
 "Helbeck of Bannisdale." U. von Hassell.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Heft 2.

The Moselle and Moselle Wines. Illustrated. J. L. Algermissen.  
 Prince Bismarck. Illustrated. Dr. C. Otto.  
 The Riviera. Illustrated. Continued. Isabelle Kaiser.  
 King Albert of Saxony. Illustrated. Dr. J. Ballach.  
 The Great Storm in Cologne, Aug. 7, 1898. Illustrated. J. L. Algermissen.

**Dahleim.**—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. Oct. 1.

Trieschen. Illustrated.  
 The Kingdom of Jerusalem. Prof. E. Heyck.

Karl Gehrts. Illustrated. Dr. A. Rosenberg.  
 Oct. 8.

The Bells of Jerusalem. F. W. Schubart.  
 Insufficiently Addressed Letters. A. O. Klausmann.  
 Oct. 22.

Wine-Growing in Germany. M. Folticneano.  
 Theodor Fontane. Illustrated. T. H. Pantenius.  
 Oct. 23.

The Jungfrau Railway. Illustrated. J. C. Heer.  
 Beer and Brandy in Germany. M. Folticneano.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 1.

A Holiday Journey at the End of 1937. Dr. Otto.  
 Kleptomania. Dr. A. Kellner.  
 Lifeless Objects as Personal Beings. F. Ortjohann.  
 The Catholic General Assembly at Krefeld. Illustrated. P. Lesch.  
 Light and Fire. F. J. Holly.  
 Heinrich Keiter. With Portrait.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.

Max von Foreckenbeck and the Crown Prince (Emperor Frederick) and Prince Bismarck. Prof. M. Philippson.  
 Politics and Character. Dr. Max Nordau.  
 Will André return? C. Koldewey.  
 Dr. Péan, Surgeon. Dr. Cabanes.  
 Fritz von Uhde and His Art. Hermine Diemer

**Westminster Review.**—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Nov.

The Tyranny of the Party Whip. Jas. Douglas Holms.  
 Our Soldiers in the East. Frederic W. Tugman.  
 Some Questions suggested by "Helbeck of Bannisdale." A. Arnold.  
 Edward Bellamy; Prophet of Nationalism. W. Fleming Phillips.  
 Aut Cæsar aut Nullus. W. G. S.  
 Italy: the Niobe of Nations. E. Strachan Morgan.  
 Sophia; a Person of Quality, the Eighteenth Century Militant Champion of Women's Rights. Harriet McIlquham.  
 Sanitation and Small-Pox. Walter Lloyd.  
 Magnetism and Morals. F. Reginald Statham.  
 Wasted Genius. Robert J. Sturdee.  
 What is the Role of the New Woman? Nat Arling.  
 The Fifty-Second Annual Report of the Commissioners in Lunacy. Haguch.

**Wide World Magazine.**—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Nov.

Savages at School. Illustrated. John Henry Nicholls.  
 The Carnival of the Mystic Shrine at Fargo, North Dakota. Illustrated. S. Blair McBeath.  
 Among the Humming-Birds with a Camera. Illustrated. Eliz. Grinnell.  
 San Marino, Italy; the Quaintest Country in the World. Illustrated. Herbert Vivian.  
 The Pariah Dogs of Constantinople. Illustrated. B. Waters.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 6d. Nov.

Tommy Atkins on His Autumn Campaign. Illustrated. S. E. Waller.  
 Some Historic Feasts. Illustrated. Fred. Dolman.  
 With Nansen in the North. Illustrated. Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen.  
 Canadian Empire-Builders of To-day. Illustrated. James Ramsay.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Nov.

Dr. Barnardo's Lady Workers. Illustrated. Marion Leslie.  
 M. Paul Nadar; a Great Paris Photographer. Illustrated. "Ignota."  
 Gymnastic Teaching; a Profitable Employment for Educated Women. Frances H. Low.

The Austrian Imperial Family. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.

**Yachting Monthly Magazine.**—143, STRAND. 1s. Oct.

Ten Days in the Bristol Channel. Illustrated. C. E. T. and N. T. M.  
 In the English Channel. Illustrated. "Merlin."  
 Summer Sailing in Friesland. Illustrated. Samuel Hosking.  
 A Fortnight in Close Quarters. Illustrated. Francis B. Cooke.  
 The 52-Footer Class in 1898. Illustrated. H. Wheatley Ridsdale.

**Young Man.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Nov.

The Pig, the Cynic, and the Rev. R. E. Welsh. Illustrated. Coulson Kernahan.

**Johannes Brahms. "Ilias."**

The Enemies of the Sailor. Vice-Adm. Livonius.  
 Ancient and Modern Virtue. Scipio Sighele.  
 Dialect in Drama. R. von Gottschall.  
 The Entrants into the Diplomatic Service and First Visit to Varzin. L. Aegidi.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.

William Ewart Gladstone. F. Salomon.  
 Plants in Art. Ferdinand Cohn.  
 The Bastille.  
 An Excursion to the Ægean Archipelago. Dr. R. Lindau.  
 Gottfried Keller's Letters to Jacob Büchold. E. Schmidt.  
 Dr. Georg Ebers. W. Bölsche.  
 The Dutch Coronation Festivities. J. R.

**Deutsche Worte.**—LANGE GASSE 15, VIENNA VIII/1. 50 Kr. Sept.

Ludwig Stein's Social Philosophy. C. Schitlowsky.  
 The Report of the Prussian Factory Inspectors for 1897. H. Fürth.  
 Oct.

Paul Barth and Marxism. W. Heine.

**Gartenlaube.**—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 11.

Oldenburg. Illustrated. Franz Poppe.  
 The Empress of Austria. Illustrated.  
 The Austrian Empress's Favourite Places in Switzerland. Illustrated. Dr. M. Kronfeld.  
 The Caves and Labyrinths of Bavaria and Austria. Illustrated. E. Grosse.

**Gesellschaft.**—J. C. C. BRUNS, MINDEN-I.W. 75 Pf. Heft 12.

National Art. G. Fuchs.  
 Martin Greif. With Portrait. F. Himmelbauer.  
 Heft 20.

Applied Art. M. G. Conrad.  
 Ludwig Wüllner and Sophie Schröter; the Modern Art-Song. T. von Goltzski.

The Moral View of History. T. C. Elfenhans.  
 The Literary Renaissance in Little Russia. O. Makowej.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Oct.

Max Stirner. K. Joël.  
 Letters from Abyssinia. Continued. G. Rohlf.  
 Theodor Fontane. F. Poppenberg.  
 Modern Anarchism. Prof. Georg Adler.

**Nord und Süd.**—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Oct.

Engelbert Humperdinck. With Portrait. Otto Neitzel.  
The Origin of the Seven Years' War. A. von Ruville.  
The Source of Life in the Myths of the Nations. A. Wünsche.  
Zola's "Les Trois Villes." K. W. Goldschmidt.  
Four Letters from Justinus Kerner to Levin Schücking. L. L. Schücking.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Oct.

The Anti-Semitism and Philo-Semitism of Classical Antiquity. Prof. K. Zacher.

The Authorship of the Fourth Gospel. Samuel Eck.  
The Cities and the German Civil Code. Dr. J. C. Schwartz.  
Modern Style in Art. G. Ebe.  
General von Göben. Concluded. Dr. E. Daniels.  
Social Democracy and Trade Unionism. Max Lorenz.  
Medical Reform in Germany. Dr. Hüpeden.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 3.

German Ironwork. Illustrated. F. Hood.  
Alpirsbach Monastery. Illustrated. R. J. Hartmann.  
The Wendelstein. Illustrated. F. Hussong.  
The Empress of Austria. Illustrated.  
Under-Officers and Officers in the French Army. D'Isle.

**Ver Sacrum.**—GERLACH UND SCHENK, VIENNA. 4 Kr. Sept.

Art-Lithographs. Illustrated. F. Servas.  
On Modern Poetry and Painting. Dr. R. Huch.  
Enjoyment of Art. W. Holzamer.  
Book-Decoration. Illustrated. W. S.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGSGESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 3.

The Empress of Austria. Illustrated.  
Duino. Illustrated.

German Art Industries. Illustrated.  
Roumania. Illustrated. Continued. M. Kremnitz.

Heft 4.  
Würzburg. Illustrated. Wilhelm Müller.  
Theodor Fontane. With Portrait. G. Klitscher.  
Making the Blind to See. Dr. K.  
The Needles and the Isle of Wight. Illustrated. G. Steinike.

Heft 5.  
Pictures from Egypt. Illustrated.  
Art Industries. Continued.  
Stettin. Illustrated. K. Telmann.

**Die Zeit.**—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. Oct. 1.

President Faure and the Dreyfus Case. Pollex.  
The Elections in Prussia. H. von Gerlach.  
Theodor Fontane. E. von Wolzogen.

Oct. 8.  
Anarchist Crime and the Responsibility of Italy. Dr. N. Colajanni.  
The Vienna Gas Question. D. Zifferer.  
The Balloon in Meteorology. H. H. Hoernes.

Oct. 15.  
The Vatican and the Kaiser's Visit to Palestine.  
Austrian National Schools. J. Hellmann.

Oct. 22.  
National Freethinkers among Vienna Students.  
Max von Forckenbeck. A. Stern.

**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 3 Mks. Oct.

The Publishing House of Winckelmann and Sons at Berlin, and the Illustrator Theodor Hosemann. Illustrated. Dr. F. Weinitz.  
"Päpstin Johanna." Illustrated. F. von Zobeltitz.  
Dances of the Dead. Illustrated. W. L. Schreiber.  
The Date of Heine's Birth. Prof. A. Klette.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Association Catholique.**—2, RUE DE L'ABBAIE, PARIS. 2 frs. Oct. 15.

Socialism and the French Revolution. G. de Pascal.  
Labour Organisation in Paris. H. Cetty.  
Assurance against Mortality of Cattle. M. Papillon.  
Christian Democracy in Nottingham. L. Grégoire.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. Oct.

French Poetesses. Emile Trolliet.  
Napoleon Bonaparte in Switzerland. E. de Budé.  
Water-Colour Painting. Concluded. Aug. Glardon.  
A Boating Expedition on the Salado. Continued. Th. Chapuis.

**Correspondant.**—14, RUE DE L'ABBAIE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Oct. 10.

France and Egypt. Jules Delafosse.  
Louis Pastor on Pope Alexander VI. and Savonarola. Vte. de Meaux.  
The Revolution of 1830 at Versailles. L. Passy.  
General della Rocca. Cte. Joseph Grabinski.  
Menelik II. Concluded. Marquis de Nadaillac.

Oct. 25.  
The Catholic Renaissance in England in the Nineteenth Century. P. Thureau-Dangin.

French Influence in Roumania. Bon Jehan de Witte.  
Henry Reeve. M. Dronsart.  
General della Rocca. Continued. Cte. Joseph Grabinski.

**Humanité Nouvelle.**—15, RUE DES SAINT-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. Oct.

Mutual Aid in the Mediæval City. P. Kropotkin.  
Herman Bang. Vte. de Colleville and F. de Zepelin.  
Disarmament. A. Hamon.  
Finance, Credit, and Banking. G. de Greef.  
Stéphane Mallarmé. A. Lantoine.

**Journal des Économistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Oct. 15.

Prussian Finance, 1830-97. A. Raffalovich.  
Legislation affecting Friendly Societies in the United States. E. Rochetin.  
Financial and Commercial Progress in France. M. Zablet.  
Cuba, Its Resources and the Possible Development of Its Relations with France. A. Hiriart.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. Oct. 2, 9, 16, 23, 30.  
The Comédie Française and the French Revolution. Continued. A. Pougin.

**Mercure de France.**—15, RUE DE L'ÉCHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. Oct.

Stéphane Mallarmé. H. de Régnier.  
Roger Marx. Gustave Kahn.  
Thomas Carlyle. Continued. E. Barthélemy.

**Monde Économique.**—76, RUE DE RENNES, PARIS. 80 c. Oct. 1.  
The Gold Standard. Paul Beauregard.

Oct. 8.  
Profit-Sharing. Paul Beauregard.

Oct. 15.  
Fashoda. Paul Beauregard.

**Monde Moderne.**—5, RUE SAINT BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 60 c. Oct.

The Island of Capri. Illustrated. B. de la Mothe.  
The Library of the Arsenal at Paris. Illustrated. P. Bonnefon.  
The Convent of the Célestins, Paris. Illustrated. P. Bonnefon.  
Painting on Textiles in Imitation of Tapestry. Illustrated. M. C.  
Military Life in Austria. Illustrated. P. de Pardiellan.  
A Journey in Austria; the Danube and the Adriatic. Illustrated. E. Neukomm.  
Touring on a Bicycle. Illustrated. L. Baudry de Saunier.  
Seals. Illustrated. A. Lecoy de la Marche.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 30s. per half-year. Oct. 1.

The Duke of Richelieu at the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle, 1818. E. Daudet.  
French Colonies. B.  
The Army of the West: Recollections of a Telegraphist. M. Bireau.  
An Adventure of the Eighteenth Century. E. Van Biema.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

Oct. 15.  
The Duke of Richelieu at the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle, 1818. Concluded. E. Daudet.  
Charitable Institutions. A. Elbert.  
An Adventure of the Eighteenth Century. E. Van Biema.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Oct. 15.

Letter from Holland. Marie L. de Rute.  
Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.  
The Present Position in France. J. Reibach.  
Urbain Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Rattazzi.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct. 1.

The Districts and Departments of France. J. Angot des Rotours and Others.  
A Census of the Employees and Officials of the State in France. V. Turquan.

Oct. 16.  
The Spanish-American War and Its Lessons. M. de Sablemont.  
Non-Transferability and Non-Divisibility of Patrimony. Continued. R. Grasserie.

**Revue de l'Art Ancien et Moderne.**—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOIS, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c. Oct. 10.

The New Opéra Comique in Paris. Illustrated. H. Fiecrès-Gevaert.  
Art and Anatomy. Illustrated. M. Duval and E. Cuyer.  
A Miniature in the Thiers Collection in the Louvre. Illustrated. C. Benoit.  
Watches and Clocks. Illustrated. H. Laffillé.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, RUE LAFFITTE, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct. 1.

The Tsar's Initiative and International Policy. G. Moch.  
Stéphane Mallarmé. T. Natanson.  
The American Novel. G. Elwall.

Oct. 15.  
The Military History of the Gauls. T. Duret.  
The Psychology of Metaphor. R. de Gourmont.

**Revue Bleue.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Oct. 1.  
Nietzsche. Emile Faguet.  
Abbots and Abbesses in French and Italian Comedy of the Eighteenth Century. Continued. C. Dejob.  
Oct. 8.

Louis Couperus. Maurice Spronck.  
Magistrates in Contemporary Fiction. G. Meunier.  
Oct. 15.  
Breton Fiction of the Eighteenth Century. A. Le Breton.  
The Rembrandt Exposition at Amsterdam. P. Flat.  
Oct. 22.

Volney. Léon Séché.  
Schumann's Literary Work. R. Bouyer.  
Oct. 29.  
France in Africa. With Map. L. Sévin Desplaces.  
Volney. Continued. Léon Séché.

**Revue Chrétienne.**—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS.  
12 fr. 50 c. per annum. Oct.  
The Catholic Church and Americanism. V. Charbonnel.  
Prayer Reunions. M. Lelièvre.  
The Occupations of the English People. R. Candiani.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
30s. per half-year. Oct. 1.  
The Part Played by Individualism and Social Sentiment in England. A. Fouillee.  
What is Caricature? R. de la Sizeranne.  
The Diary of a Traveller in Central Asia. A. Desjardins.  
The New Gas. A. Dastre.  
The Mission of a Military Attaché to Vienna during the Crimean War. G. Valbert.  
Oct. 15.

Dialogue on Socialism and Individualism. A. Leroy-Beaulieu.  
The New Palaeontological Museum. A. Gaudry.  
France and England in the Valley of the Niger. M. Rouire.  
"Helbeck of Bannisdale." T. de Wyzewa.

**Revue d'Économie Politique.**—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.  
2 frs. per annum. August-Sept.  
Saint Simonism in Italy. Louis Paoli.  
Landed Property in Algeria. E. Bouvier.  
Social Legislation in 1877. Continued. H. Lambrechts.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.  
7s. per qr. Oct. 1.  
Bismarck, 1815-1838. Illustrated.

Oct. 8.  
Queen Wilhelmina of Holland. Illustrated. L. Bresson.  
The Basin of the Niger and the Gold Coast. Illustrated. G. Regelsperger.  
The Education of Women. M. L. Gournay.  
Oct. 15.

Charles Garnier. Illustrated. L. Magne and H. Castets.  
Classification of the Sciences. P. Souday.  
Oct. 22.

Art in England. Illustrated. Gabriel Mourey.  
Siberia. Illustrated. L. Maury.  
Dr. Jules Emile Péan. Illustrated. Dr. B. ochin.  
Oct. 29.

Rembrandt Van Ryn. Illustrated. Durand Gréville.  
Australian Politics. Illustrated. J. Périer.

**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.**—32, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Oct.  
The French and English on the Nile. G. Demanche.  
Laos and Its People. Continued. Capt. Bobo.  
The Congo Railway. Illustrated. A. Montell.

**Revue Générale.**—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS.  
12 frs. per annum. Oct.  
A Visit to the Congo. Illustrated. Georges Vaes.  
The Elections of 1898 and the Catholic Cause in France. Ch. Woeste.  
The Fêtes of Seville. Georges Delaveux.  
Accidents to Workmen in France. Georges Bastin.

**Revue Hebdomadaire.**—10, RUE GARANCIÈRE, PARIS. 50 c. Sept. 24.  
Letters from Tourgueneff to Madame Viardot.  
Oct. 1.  
Letters from Tourgueneff to Madame Viardot. Continued.  
Miss Kingsley's Travels in West Africa. Marie Dronsart.

**Revue Internationale de Musique.**—3, RUE VIGNON, PARIS.  
20 frs. per annum. Oct. 1.  
Mlle. Clotilde, Bofeldieu's First Wife. Illustrated. C. Malherbe.  
Melody; a Study. Continued. E. Poireé.  
Jacques Champion de Chambonnières. Concluded. H. Quittard.  
Early Opera. Henri de Curzon.  
"L'Attaque du Moulin"; a Study. Concluded. E. Destranges.  
Oct. 15.  
Martin Luther and the German Chorale. H. Kling.  
The Leading Lady at the Theatre. P. Lacome.  
"La Fille de Madame Angot." Charles Lecocq.  
Early Opera. Continued. H. de Curzon.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.  
18 frs. per annum. Oct.  
The Evolution of Inheritance Law and Landed Property in England. L. Brentano.  
Aestheticism. Edmond Calabert.  
Individual Crime and Collective Crime. E. de Roberty.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.  
1 fr. 25 c. Oct. 5.

In Sicily. Eugène Morel.  
Some American Writers. R. Candiani.  
Marshal de Castellane and His Family. V. du Bled.  
Women Compositors. Louis Forest.  
Oct. 20.

Women in Family Life. Mme. R. Rénusat.  
Letters from Belgium. Concluded. J. Bertheroy.  
The Dreyfus Affair. "Fabrice."

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.  
1 fr. 25 c. Oct.  
The Lay Clergy in France in the Nineteenth Century. Continued. F. Garhe.  
The *Naiade* and the Blockade of Dahomey in 1890. Continued. A. de Salinis.  
The Vendée Insurrection. Continued. Dom Chamard.

**Revue de Paris.**—ASHER, 13, BEDFORD STREET, COVENT GARDEN.  
60 frs. per annum. Oct. 1.  
My Defence. T. Dostoevsky.  
Auguste Comte and the Jesuits. G. Dumas.  
Stéphane Mallarmé. H. de Regnier.  
Notes on India. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.  
Samory. G. A. Mivil.  
Oct. 15.

Unpublished Letters, 1813-1815. King Murat.  
Michelet on the Passion of Love. J. Lemaître.  
Prince Bismarck. G. C. Andler.  
The Cardinal's Hat of Dubois. Viscount Boutry.  
Russian Colonisation in Siberia. E. Haumont.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.  
2 frs. Oct. 10.  
The Elections in Germany and the Reichstag. Lefèvre Pontalis.  
The Race Question in Austria-Hungary. L. Lang.  
Electoral Socialism. E. d'Eichthal.  
The Public Services and Monopolies in the United States. P. de Rousiers.  
Comte Esterhazy at the Russian Court, 1771-76. Ch. de Larivière.  
The Social Problem and Individualism. X. Torau-Bayle.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct. 1.  
Is There a French Nobility? Vte. A. de Royer.  
Unpublished Papers of J. J. Rousseau. Frédérique Macdonald.  
Literature of the World in 1898. F. Lollie.  
Chateaubriand and His Friends. Concluded. H. Lepauze.  
Drops of Water. Illustrated. Dr. L. Caze.  
The Anglo-American Alliance. Illustrated. Comte A. de Beaumont.  
Oct. 15.  
Public Feeling in Germany on the Alsace-Lorraine Question. M. Wolff.  
French Poetry in 1898. Illustrated. H. Béranger.  
The Psychology of Oratory. Prof. E. Ferri.  
Social Idealism. E. Fournière.  
Is Classical Education Detrimental? A. Rieffel.  
The Llama Theatre. Illustrated.

**Revue Scientifique.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Oct. 1.  
Cosmogonic Theory. A. Duponchel.  
The Formation of Phrases. A. Timmermans.  
Oct. 8.  
Recent Scientific Progress. Prof. William Crookes.  
The Decimal Measurement of Time and the Universal Date. H. de Sarrauton.  
Oct. 15.  
The Canals of Mars. Léo Brenner.  
The Graphic Method in the Study of Fatigue. Mlle. J. Joteyko.  
Oct. 22.  
Universities and Technical Schools in Germany. F. Klein.  
The Graphic Method in the Study of Fatigue. Continued. Mlle. J. Joteyko.  
Oct. 29.

Leonardo da Vinci. E. Müntz.  
Divination in Cambodia. A. Leclère.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, PASSAGE CHOISEUL, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Oct.  
The Political Crisis. Jean Jaurès.  
The International Situation. Paul Louis.  
The Ideal City. Concluded. E. Fournière.  
Taxation in Paris. A. Veber.  
The Application of the Collectivist System. Continued. X.

**Semaine Littéraire.**—4, BOULEVARD DU THÉÂTRE, GENEVA. 15 c. Oct. 15.  
The German Emperor's Journey to Jerusalem. Illustrated. L. Gautier.  
Oct. 22.

George Meredith. H. Jacottet.

**Université Catholique.**—BURNS AND OATES. 20 frs. per annum. Oct. 15.

Dom de Laveyne. Dom Paul Renaudin.  
Michelet. Abbé Delfour.  
Numa Boudet. L. Aguestant.  
Mallet du Pan. P. du Magny.  
Tennyson. Continued. R. P. Ragey.

**Voix Internationale.**—55, RUE STÉVIN, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. Oct. 15.  
Queen Victoria and Her Court. Marie A. Belloc.  
Social Education. Dr. de la Sorbonne.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum.  
Oct. 1.

Letter of Leo VIII. on the Rosary.  
Peace.  
Socialism and Anarchy.

Oct. 15.

National Causes in the Years 1847-49.  
The Hittite Pelasgians in Italy. Continued.  
Helen Lucretia Cornaro Piscopia.

**Nuova Antologia.**—VIA S. VITALE 7, ROME. 46 frs. per annum.  
Oct. 1.

Mechanical Industries at the Turin Exhibition. G. Colombo.  
The First Ruspoli Expedition to Africa. A. Rossi.  
Falling Stars. O. Z. Bianco.  
The Value of Anthropometry in International Politics. C. Sforza.

Oct. 15.

With Sword and Pen. Part I. L. Pullé.  
The Defeat of the Nationalists. General L. del Verme.  
At Candia. Lieut. P. Orsini.  
The Liquefaction of Gas. E. Mancini.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per annum? Oct. 1.

Lierope. A. Zardo.  
Padre L. Tosti. G. Rondoni.  
The First Centenary of the Birth of Charles Albert. G. Faldella.

Oct. 15.

An Eighteenth Century Jesuit. D. Cortesi.  
A Society for the Increase of Tourists in Italy. G. Paravicini.  
The Fourth Philanthropic Congress at Turin. G. Coen.

**Riforma Sociale.**—PIAZZA SOLFERINO, TURIN. 12 frs. per annum.  
Sept. 15.

The Economic Competence of Parliament. E. Arduino.  
The Re-organisation of Ecclesiastical Property. A. Rinaldi.

**Rivista Italiana di Sociologia.**—VIA NAZIONALE 233, ROME.  
The Methods of Social Science. A. Chiappelli.  
Sociological Studies in Spain. A. Posada.  
Psychology and Moral Science. G. Villa.

**Rivista Politica e Letteraria.**—Oct.

Italy; the Anglo-German Understanding. XXX.  
Andrée's Voyage to the Pole. Prof. Faustini.  
Russian Literature in the Middle Ages. D. Ciampoli.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**Catalonia.**—RONDA DE L'UNIVERSITAT 4, BARCELONA. 10 pesetas per annum. Nos. 14-15.

Björnson on the Union of Norway and Sweden.  
Stéphane Mallarmé and His Writings. Joan Pérez Jorba.  
Gabriel d'Annunzio. J. P. J.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.  
20 pesetas per annum. Oct. 5.

The Pope's Encyclical on the Rosary.  
St. Augustine and the Eternity of the World. Quirino Burgos.  
Philip II. and the Basques. E. de Uriarte.

**España Moderna.**—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.  
40 pesetas per annum. Oct.

Vladimir Korolenko. X.  
On War. Ignotus.  
Spain's Misfortunes. Emilio Castelar.

**Revista Brasileira.**—TRAVESSA DO OUVIDOR 31, RIO DE JANEIRO.  
60s. per annum. No. 80.

George Marcial; a Brazilian Englishman. V. Varzea.  
The London Agreement concerning Brazilian Loans. A. do Amaral.  
The Moulding of a Man; the Evolution of My Opinions. J. Nabuco.  
Auguste Leverger. Viscount de Taunay.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID.  
2 pesetas. Sept. 30.

Germany's Dead Heroes. Juan Fastenrath.  
Studies in the History of Spanish Law. A. Bonilla y San Martin.  
The Death of Philip II. José Carmenal.

Oct. 15.  
Urban Agglomerations. Marquis de Nadaillac.  
Mercenaries and National Troops. Pedro A. Berenguer.  
The Labour Problem. M. G. Maestre.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Gellustreerd Maandschrift.**—LUZAC AND CO.,  
45, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. Oct.

J. H. van der Weele. Illustrated. P. A. Haaxman, Jr.  
Concerning Old Dutch-Indian Furniture. Illustrated. W. J. Oosterhoff.  
The Coronation. Illustrated.

**Vragen des Tijds.**—LUZAC AND CO. 1s. 6d. Oct.

Employers' Liability Bill; the Question of Organisation. P. Tjeenk Willink.  
Colonisation in Surinam; What It Means. A. C. Wesenhagen.

**De Gids.**—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. Oct.

The Posterity of Natural Children. Prof. Molengraff.  
The Last Years of William III., 1658-1702. Dr. Byranck.  
Stéphane Mallarmé.

**Woord en Beeld.**—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 16s. per annum. Oct.  
Amsterdam *en Fete*. Illustrated. G. van Hulzen.  
Prof. Bakhuyzen of the High School of Leyden. Dr. J. de Jong.

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# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

(DECEMBER.)

## I.—FASHODA AND THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION.



*Amsterdammer.*

ENGLAND IN EGYPT.

[Nov. 20.]

JOHN BULL: "Truly how well established I am here! Probably the Pyramids were not built before my time!"



**ON GUARD.**

*Cape Times.*

[Nov. 2.]



*Ulk, Berlin.]*

HOW TIMID THIS TIGER IS! HE RUNS FROM A RATTLE!

[Nov. 11.]





*Petit Journal, Paris.*

[Nov. 20.]

#### LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.

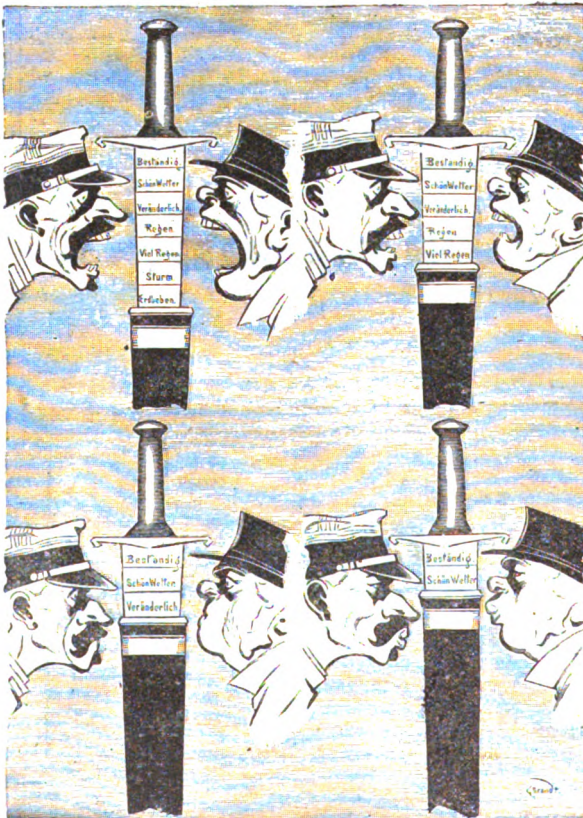
"Grandmother, what large teeth you have!"  
"That is to eat your cake, my child!"



*Neblspalter, Zurich.*

[Nov. 5.]

#### THE QUARRELSOME GRACES.



*Kladderndatsch, Berlin.*

[Oct. 30.]

#### THE WAR BAROMETER.



*Le Riv, Paris.*

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[Nov. 12.]

How the people of France regard

—and how they are in reality.



II.—THE IMPERIAL PILGRIM.



*Fun, London.*

[Oct. 25.]

THE MODERN CRUSADER.

GERMAN EMPEROR: "Are you sure the way is quite safe?"

SULTAN: "You're quite safe with me. Have you forgotten the Armenian massacres?"



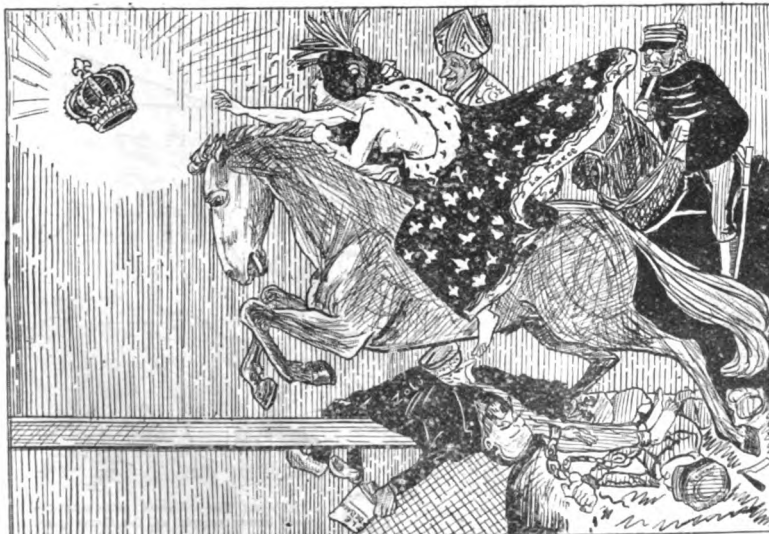
*Picture Politics.*

[December.]

"LITTLE BILLEE" COMES BACK.

"Oh, bother Jericho! If there's going to be a row in Europe I must be in it."

III.—FRANCE AND HER TROUBLES.



*Der Wahr Jacob. Stuttgart.*

[Oct. 25.]

THE RACE OF THE REPUBLIC FOR THE CROWN.



*Fun, London.*

[Nov. 8.]

A GLEAM OF HOPE.

"The French Court of Cassation have happily decided that the evidence which condemned Dreyfus requires careful and impartial scrutiny."







AN AUSTRALIAN VIEW OF THE RESCRIPT.

[Oct. 8.]



Moonshine.]

[Nov. 12.]

THE TSAR (to his pet child): "I think you had better go back to bed; you're up too soon I am afraid."



Kladderadatsch, Berlin.]

[Nov. 20.]

A DELPHIC UTTERANCE.

"At the Disarmament Conference the maintenance of the status quo will be discussed."



Cape Times.]

[Oct. 12.]

A SUGGESTION FOR THE PROPOSED MONUMENT, COMMEMORATING THE JAMESON RAID, TO BE ERECTED BY ORDER OF THE TRANSVAAL GOVERNMENT.

*Fair Game.*

[December.]

## THE TOO THIN RED LINE.

The British Army hampered by Red Tape. Lord Kitchener to the rescue, for, as Lord Salisbury said at the Guildhall, "If he had not been a Great General he would have been a Great Chancellor of the Exchequer."

*Kladderadatsch*

JOHN BULL ARMED.

[Nov. 13.]

Tartarin of Tarascon goes into the menagerie, and by his bravery makes a great impression on his fellow-men.

*Westminster Gazette.*

[Nov. 17.]

## MAKING UP FOR LOST TIME.

*Jugend, Munich.*

THE BLACK TERROR.

[Oct. 25.]

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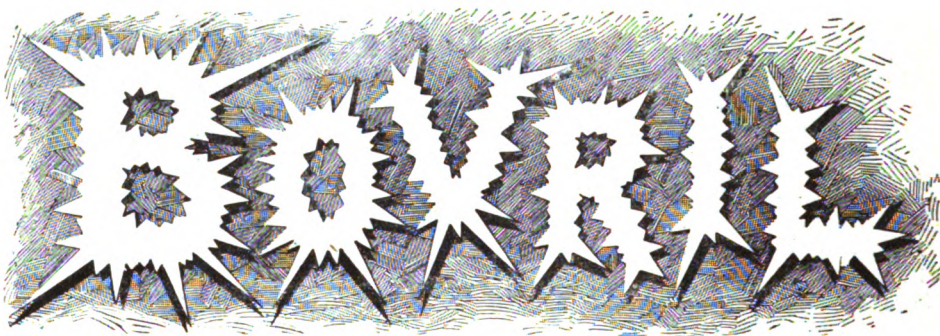
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THE IMPERIAL FAMILY AT LIVADIA.

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, December 1st, 1898.

Personal.

Since I last wrote this monthly survey of the Progress of the World from my present address I have made a tour of the Continent. It was, perhaps, one of the most interesting tours in one of the most exciting times that any English journalist has ever made around Europe. Leaving England in the middle of September, I visited in succession Brussels, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Moscow and Sebastopol, from which place my last Progress of the World was written. From Sebastopol I went to Yalta, where I had the privilege of twice visiting the Emperor at Livadia. I crossed the Black Sea to Constantinople, and then returned westward *via* Sofia, in Bulgaria—which I visited for the first time—Buda-Pesth, Vienna, Florence, and Rome. From Rome I went to Cannes, and, after making a detour to the capital of Switzerland, came back to London through Paris. Altogether I have been away two months and a half, and, always excepting the couple of months which I spent in gaol, I do not think I have ever had a more interesting time. Now that I am home again I resume my place at my desk. I have at least the advantage of having been able to talk over things on the spot, face to face with those who are actually engaged in solving the problems of the times, and I can only hope that what this survey may lack in particularity of English detail, may be compensated for by the wider sweep and closer personal knowledge which I have gained of the movements of affairs in Europe.

The Russians  
as the  
Keystone State.

In the United States of Europe, now slowly but steadily coming into more visible and tangible existence, it is increasingly evident that Russia is the keystone State. This is much more palpable here than when I was writing from Sebastopol. Of this fact I am forcibly reminded by a very striking passage in the speech delivered the night before last by Lord Rosebery at Edinburgh. For the last three months all Britain has been agog about the brilliant achievements of Lord Kitchener in crushing the barbarian horde which for the last fourteen years has reigned in unchecked savagery over the Egyptian Soudan. It was no doubt a necessary piece of homicidal work, and the Sirdar discharged the odious duties of Executioner with indomitable skill. But to read many of the speeches and leading articles in

which the national pride has found its more characteristic expression, it might be imagined that the history of the Soudan began with the battles of the Atbara and Omdurman. Lord Rosebery rendered a good service by reminding us, even in the midst of our swelling exultation, that the work now tardily performed by Lord Kitchener would in all probability have been as successfully carried out thirteen years ago but for the insensate folly by which our Russophobists contrived to embroil the relations between this country and Russia. Lord Kitchener only succeeded in undoing a dozen years after date the mischief which the Russophobists effected in 1885.

Penjdeh and  
the  
Soudan.

If this should seem a dark saying to many, they had better refresh their memories by referring to Lord Rosebery's speech. He reminded us that fourteen years ago where the Sirdar's arms have been so victorious there was formerly a civilisation that relatively was a remarkable civilisation and a government which, as compared with savage government, was perfect. All this was swept away by a flood of barbarism which submerged the Soudan for fifteen years. But why was that decimating flood not stemmed sooner by the Power in whose hands was vested the duty of protecting Egypt for civilisation? Lord Rosebery supplied the answer in the following remarkable passage, in which after reminding us of the existence of that dark chapter in our history, he continued :—

"I would ask you to remember, in reference to the second and darker page in British history, that when the decision to withdraw from the Soudan was taken, it was due, not so much to any failure of policy as to the fact that we thought we were about to be locked in war with the greatest Power owing to what occurred at Penjdeh, and that is why it was necessary to concentrate every force, and not to leave a regiment in the sands which had swallowed up the army of Cambyes, to strain every nerve in the task, which would have been then world-wide and indefinite in its consequences."

Cause  
and  
Effect.

I thank Lord Rosebery for reminding us of that fact. What was the cause of that alarm about Penjdeh?

It was brought about solely by the Russophobist mania which led our officers on the Afghan Delimitation Commission to incite the Afghans to occupy a point in the debatable land which was then under the judicial consideration of the Boundary Commission. The Russians promptly expelled the Afghans; but the incident brought

England and Russia to the verge of war. War was fortunately averted, chiefly by the consummate diplomatic skill and sagacity of M. Lessar and the fortunate discovery made by Lord Dufferin that the Ameer of Afghanistan, in whose interests we were supposed to be about to fight the Russians, absolutely refused to allow our armies to undertake his defence. But for the insensate Russophobia of our Frontier officers in Afghanistan there would have been no Penjdeh incident; we should not have been compelled to scuttle out of the Soudan and leave Khartoum only to be devastated by the victorious horde of the Mahdi.

Russia  
and  
Fashoda.

The reminder is very timely, for, as in 1885 Russophobia established the Mahdi on his blood-stained throne at Khartoum, so this year the destruction of the power of the Dervish horde might have involved us in war with France had it not been that Russia intervened in order to save us from the consequences of our own folly. Amid all the confused cackle of the Press over the Fashoda question the innocent public is apt to ignore the deciding factor of the whole question. It only needed for the Russian Government to have remained absolutely passive when the great issue of peace or war had to be decided at Paris for the world to have been convulsed by a life and death struggle between the two great Western nations. The temptation, it must be admitted, to a high-spirited people like the French to resent the bullying clack with which they were assailed day after day by our journalists, who made the very atmosphere resound with their alarums and the theatrical parade of naval and military preparations, was almost irresistible. Even although the French knew perfectly well that they could not successfully challenge our supremacy on the sea, they might have been unable to resist the temptation to resent the menaces with which they were treated, had it not been for the timely and decisive intervention of Russia. The Russian Government once more demonstrated both its commonsense and its devotion to peace by giving the French unmistakably to understand that they ought not to precipitate a European war by refusing to evacuate Fashoda. After that was clearly and unmistakably made known to the rulers of France, their retreat was unavoidable; but so little did many of the wise men of the Press recognise the truth of the situation, that they actually published lying stories, telegraphed from correspondents in Paris, that the Russian Foreign Minister was actively inciting the French to refuse to listen to the demands of the British Government!

Beggar  
my  
Neighbour!

We are still by no means out of the wood, and if we are to escape paying very smartly for the indulgence in the game of bluff which we have played so audaciously and with such apparent success we shall owe it again to the influence of the Power to whom more than any other we have owed for the last twenty years the maintenance of the peace of Europe. It is remarkable that, as the immediate and indeed unavoidable result of the swashbuckler style of argument which our people have adopted towards France, the French Government meditates the adoption of an extraordinary ship-building programme, entailing an expenditure of over £20,000,000 sterling, in constructing war-ships in sufficient numbers to enable them to avoid a repetition of the humiliation which they think they have been compelled to undergo over the Fashoda question. Of course if France spends £20,000,000 in creating a new fleet, we shall have to spend at least that sum in matching each new French ship by a new one of our own. If we are to be delivered from this ruinous competition of armaments it will only be because of the salutary influence of the Russian Emperor's determination to avoid, if he possibly can, the continuation of the ruinous game of international beggar-my-neighbour. Whether even Russia may be strong enough and have enough influence over her French ally to avert so great a disaster as the creation of this new fleet is unfortunately open to doubt. Our statesmen—heaven save the mark!—and our journalists have so vigorously rubbed into the French the conviction that the English naval supremacy leaves them helpless and hopeless in any controversy with England, that it will severely strain the influence of Russia in the councils of France to attempt to prevent it.

One Risk  
of the  
Peace Conference.

This brings me to the Peace Conference, and the proposal that the Powers, acting in accordance, as Lord Rosebery said, with the fundamental principles of Christianity—and, he might have added, the simplest considerations of commonsense—should endeavour to check the ever-increasing rapidity with which all modern States are hurrying towards the abyss of bankruptcy. I have dealt with the question at some length elsewhere, and so I need not here advert to the subject more than to note its bearing upon the immediate issues of the hour. It is possible that the enthusiasm, the earnestness, and the strong commonsense of the Emperor, if seconded by an outburst of popular enthusiasm on



the part of the oppressed peoples and the overburdened taxpayers of the world, may enable him to carry through his programme and avert the immense calamity of the abandonment of England and France to a ruinous competition in shipbuilding on a scale more colossal than that which the world has yet seen. But no friend of Russia can shut his eyes to the fact that the Emperor can only carry his devotion to peace and retrenchment up to a certain point without having to face the unpleasant contingency of breaking up the Franco-Russian alliance.

**The  
Russo-French  
Alliance.**

Already there are those who are proclaiming that France did not enter into the alliance with Russia merely in order to be bound over to keep the peace. If the policy of the Russians is a policy of peace *à outrance*, they say France can do better business by transferring her alliance to a Power whose devotion to peace does not expose her ally to submit tamely to the kind of treatment which our people have deemed it seemly and Christian to inflict on her. Should this conviction gain ground there is no doubt as to the direction in which France

would look for support. She has already begun to coquet with Italy, a Power once one of our best friends, but which is now smarting under a sense of the way in which we deserted them in their Abyssinian adventure. The conclusion of the commercial Convention between France and Italy, which is largely due to the diplomatic skill of M. Camille Barrere, is a very significant straw showing which way the wind is blowing.

**The French  
and the  
Triple Alliance.**

The attempt to detach Italy from the Triple Alliance will fail, and then the question will have to be faced in France whether, if Russia will not help them either to turn the English out of Egypt or the Germans out of Alsace-Lorraine, it might not be better to make the best of a bad job and purchase the alliance with Germany by abandoning for a term of years all thought of regaining the

lost provinces. That any such tendency will be welcomed by the Germans goes without saying. The Kaiser is reported to have remarked in Palestine that he desired nothing so much as a good understanding with France, for, if they were united, France and Germany would rule the world. Whatever may be thought



Photograph by

THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN,  
Who have just returned from Canada.

[Topley, Ottawa.]



of such an arrangement, no one can deny that it would be extremely disagreeable, and might be alarmingly dangerous to British interests all over the world. The very worst that the fevered imagination of the victim of Russophobia has pictured would pale into insignificance beside the danger which we should have to face if France could reconcile herself to become the fourth member of the Triple Alliance. Here again it is Russia who holds the key of the situation. The very devotion of the Emperor to the cause of peace may compel him to adopt a policy apparently the reverse of pacific, and certainly by no means favourable to England, in order to enable him to maintain the Franco-Russian alliance, which, in his opinion, as in that of his father before him, is the chief security for the avoidance of European war. In other words, in order to keep in with France in her present exasperated mood, Russia may have to sail much closer to the wind than the inclinations of her ruler, or even consideration for her own interests, would lead her to do. But for that also we have only to thank ourselves.

**Paying  
for  
Fashoda.**

Every day that the Fashoda incident recedes into obscurity the more exasperating will appear the recent flurry of the British public. For what we have done was to create the Fashoda question by admitting even for a moment that a handful of Frenchmen picnicing on a malarious island under the absolute government of a British general could raise any question as to our undisputed right of sovereignty in the Nile Valley. After having ourselves created this question, we did our utmost to render it absolutely impossible for the French to retire honourably from a position which they could not hold, and which they would have been compelled to evacuate without a single word from our Foreign Office, by the mere force of local circumstances. What follows as an inevitable consequence? We have to deal with an exasperated France, convinced that her very existence depends on increasing her navy, and determined to pay us out for our insults wherever she can get the opportunity. We shall not see the last of the Fashoda incident for a long time to come. Both in the Bahr-Ghazal and on the French shore in Newfoundland the French will have ample opportunity of exacting ample reparation

for the humiliation to which they have been quite wantonly exposed.

**What about  
the  
Bahr-Ghazal?**

So far from the compulsory evacuation of Fashoda having ended our troubles with France, it is to be feared that it has simply aggravated them. The French, it is said, show no disposition to negotiate as to the Bahr-Ghazal question, and no wonder. The only idea of negotiations which seems to find favour with Mr. Chamberlain, for instance, and the crowd which holloa at his heels, is that of thrusting the maximum of British claims down the throat of France by an ultimatum. According to the programme laid down by Mr. Chamberlain in his speeches, it appears to the French that there is to be no question as to the sovereignty of Egypt over every rood of land that has at any time in the course of her history belonged to Egypt, or that has at any time formed a part of the dominions of the Mahdi or his successor the Khalifa. That may be very magnificent and very heroic, but it is not diplomacy; it is simply throwing the sword of Brennus into the scale as the deciding factor. If this is to be our style of argument, the French may well remark that they prefer to sit tight in such positions as they have occupied in the Bahr-Ghazal country until they are actually turned out by force of arms. Our position was impregnable at Fashoda itself, but it is by no means so firm on the west of the Bahr-Ghazal. If England and France had not got into this hideous wrangle, from which they might have been delivered by a single bold refusal on the part of the British Government to treat Marchand as other than a private citizen travelling as an emissary of civilisation in territory under the undisputable authority of British arms, the true course to adopt would be quite clear. A Delimitation Commission should be appointed to define the boundary between French and British spheres and the Bahr-Ghazal. The principle of such a Commission would be simple. Somewhere in that remote region there exists the watershed between the sources of the Congo and the tributary of the Nile. The boundary line should be drawn on the principle of declaring the Congo side French and the Nile side English. But what chance is there of such a reasonable solution of the controversy in the present temper of the two nations?

**The  
French Shore  
in  
Newfoundland.**

The dispute about the French shore of Newfoundland is even more difficult to be settled by the heroic method of Mr. Chamberlain. There is no doubt as to the fact that the French position on the French shore of Newfoundland is an unmitigated curse to our colony and a constantly diminishing advantage to the French. But the maintenance of the position which the French enjoy under the Treaty of Utrecht, extended and recognised by the usage of more than one hundred years, cannot be turned by the mere rattling of a British sword in the scabbard. The French will sit all the tighter because they know that by doing so they are making themselves disagreeable to us. The result will be that for the sake of chasing a mere phantom of our own making out of Fashoda our unfortunate colonists in Newfoundland will have to put up indefinitely with the bowstring which the French are able to put round the neck of their southern coast. Things may turn out better. I hope sincerely that they will, but it does not require much far-sightedness to discern the ease with which we can be made to pay, and pay dearly, for our recent abandonment to the unhallowed force of national hatred.

**Dangerous  
Bottleholding.**

There is only one excuse that can be made, and that is made, for the extraordinary fashion in which the British public was backed up by the Liberal leaders, and almost the entire Press of the country, with the praiseworthy exception of the *Manchester Guardian*, an Abdiel faithful among the faithless. It is said that every one had become so thoroughly distrustful of Lord Salisbury's resolution or capacity to keep his word or to stand by anybody, that they deemed it advisable to go in for a course of vigorous bottleholding on an unprecedented scale. If so, it only shows that the recent frantic outburst of Jingoism was an evidence not of confidence in the Government, but of absolute distrust of the Prime Minister of the Queen. That, surely, is a pretty state of things. Lord Salisbury is a friend of peace; but in the Egyptian question he has displayed an unswerving tenacity and an iron resolution which ought not to have been forgotten when the Fashoda question was created.

**The Press  
as the  
Sword of Satan.**

The fact is that the intervention of the Press in international disputes tends daily to become more and more hostile to peace and civilisa-

tion. If there is one thing more than another upon which I found that every one was agreed in my tour round Europe, it was that much of our modern journalism is the most potent weapon yet invented by the devil for banishing peace and goodwill from the earth. Sooner or later the nations will in self-defence have to provide some means of silencing newspaper comment when international questions are in debate, in the same way as English newspapers are promptly forbidden by law even to express an opinion upon any case that is before the Courts. There is something supremely ridiculous in the jealousy with which British justice punishes a journalist for stating the most notorious fact to the detriment of an accused criminal if his case is still *sub judice*, and the absolutely unrestricted license which is allowed to every unscrupulous scribbler to inflame popular passions on an international question which is *sub judice*, and which the governments are endeavouring to the best of their ability to arrange without letting loose the Hell of War upon the world. Outside Europe, the Press has not been quite so malevolently mischievous in the month of November as in the early months of the year. "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," and when he has them so busily employed in Europe, their pre-occupation is sufficient to keep them from doing much in other continents. We had, however, a few samples of the old kind of thing in the story that the Russians had seized Nieu-tchang, which is the only treaty port in Manchuria. The origin of this story was the fact that the Russian railway to Talienwan passes near to Nieu-tchang, and the Russian troops, protecting the labourers at work on the railway, were necessarily close to the treaty port. There is no doubt that Russian influence will be paramount in Manchuria, including the treaty port of Nieu-tchang. But, while recognising this as inevitable, there is no reason for imputing to them action which could only be regarded as a wanton provocation to the susceptibilities of England. On the other hand, the Russian papers, not to be behind in the competition in the manufacture of scares, have announced that we have seized the Chusan Islands, which lie off Shanghai. It was a thousand pities that, if we had to take anything, we took Wei-hai-Wei instead of Chusan, but, so far as can be ascertained at present, not even Mr. Chamberlain advocates the seizure of any more territory in the Chinese seas.

**A Gigantic Game  
of  
Makebelieve.**

The way in which the English Press, during the last month, succeeded in creating the impression that our Government was making enormous

naval and military preparations, is about the finest specimen of artistic mendacity that the world has seen since Prince Bismarck, ten years ago, manufactured his marvellous scare of Russian concentration on the German frontier. Of course, Bismarck was a very unscrupulous person, and manœuvred his journalists as Moltke manœuvred his army corps; but who could have imagined that the free and independent Press of Great Britain could have achieved an equally marvellous result in producing an illusion which for weeks deceived the whole of Europe? To this day it is probable that some persons imagine that we really have been making great preparations for war. As a matter of fact, we were doing nothing of the kind. We were only making believe. That was the only thing that we did in earnest. We did that with a vengeance. Only the other day a distinguished diplomatist remarked to me that England had been spending millions upon increasing her navy, and that every one wondered what she meant by it. I replied by referring him to the speech made some days before by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, in which the keeper of the national purse-strings publicly declared that, so far from having spent millions, the whole of our extra expenditure on the fleet was a few thousands, chiefly expended in buying coal. On the army it is possible there may have been a greater expenditure of money, but this was caused by the necessity for putting guns into the South Coast ports, where they ought to have been long ago, if, indeed, we are to take the idea of a French invasion seriously.

**Baseless  
Speculations.**

So persistent, however, is the idea that we have been enormously increasing our naval force, that it is a universal topic of discussion as to what on earth we are going to do with it. Of course, as we have not been increasing it, there is no basis for the discussion; but it is worth while noting the kind of speculation that has been rife everywhere during this last month. At one time we were told that the German Emperor was going to seize Syria, and that we were going to support him in that piratical enterprise. Then came the story which seems to have much more substance behind it—that the French were about to carry out their long meditated designs upon Eastern Morocco, and that we were arming to the teeth in order to fight them on that account. It is by no means improbable that the French may discover some pretext before long for sending an expedition from Algeria to pacify the unruly tribes which, for French convenience, notori-

ously exist—like the Khroumiers in Tunis—on the Morocco side of the Algerian frontier. I was told months ago by an officer, who fully expected to take part in the expedition, that everything was ready at the French War Office for the occupation of Eastern Morocco, and it was to be effected by agreement with Spain in return for financial help, of which Spain stands, it may be noted, in very much more need to-day than she did then. The Morocco question is, however, far more serious for Germany than for us. So long as we hold Ceuta and Tangiers, the fate of the rest of Morocco does not seriously concern us. At the same time, no one can say what complications might not ensue should there be a scramble for one of the two last undivided empires of Northern Africa.

**America  
in  
Asia.**

After prolonged resistance on the part of the Spaniards, they have reluctantly consented to make over the Philippines to the United States in return for a payment of five millions sterling. This decision was not arrived at without prolonged haggling, in the course of which the German and European Press generally proclaimed with tolerable unanimity their conviction that Uncle Sam was even more of a hypocrite than his relative John Bull. Believers in the disinterestedness of the humanitarian enthusiasm which launched the United States into a war with Spain are strictly confined to those who speak the English language. It seems impossible to translate into any foreign tongue the narrative of what has taken place in the last six months in the Western hemisphere without producing the irresistible conviction that a piratical war has been conducted under the mask of philanthropy. We, who know how the English-speaking folk are capable of being roused by humanitarian appeals, can understand our American kinsmen, and we hope that after this experience of the immense contrast which events often enforce between the resolutions with which wars are begun and the acts with which they are concluded, may lead to a more charitable frame of mind on the part of American critics of British policy. Mr. Carnegie, Mr. Carl Schurz, and others have waged war against the annexation of the Philippines, but it was a foregone conclusion. The moment Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet at Manila and did not sail away next day, there was no doubt as to what would happen. It is, however, incorrect to say that the Americans have got the Philippines—the proper formula is that the Philippines have got them.

**Colonies for Sale!** It is probable that the results of the American conquest will be far more important in the Eastern than the Western hemisphere. Spain is now a derelict Empire with colonies for sale. "Colonies are cheap to-day!" might be displayed on the windows of the Spanish Foreign Office. The Philippines went for £5,000,000, but that is no criterion as to what other colonies might fetch in the open market, for the Americans had already established by conquest a partial claim to the capital of the group and a coaling-station, so that £5,000,000 can only be regarded as the sum paid for buying out a retiring partner. It will be different when Spain comes to realise her other assets, and if the statesmen of Madrid were animated by any desire to avenge themselves upon those Powers which either deserted them or acted as bottleholders for the Americans, they have now a splendid chance. Germany is said to be already negotiating for as many of the Caroline Islands as the United States will let her buy. Spain has, however, much more desirable islands for sale, much nearer home. Possibly she may shrink from selling Russia a coaling-station in the Balearic Islands, but she might command almost any price she chose if she were to put the Canary Islands up to public auction. For this reason—that when it comes to a long purse John Bull can easily outbid all competitors, and we cannot allow the Canary Islands to fall into the hands of any possibly hostile Power.

**The Danger  
in the  
Mediterranean.**

A new vista of possible international difficulties is revealed by the prospect of an introduction of the principle of a knock-out sale of bankrupt stock to the colonial possessions of decaying empires. Any displacement of the balance of power in the Mediterranean would have a most dangerous effect on Italy, which has been long smarting under the French occupation of Tunis and the defeat of its tentative colonial adventure in Abyssinia. Tripoli is still a tempting bait almost within sight of the shores of Sicily, and any advance upon Morocco would inevitably precipitate the Italian move upon Tripoli. Italy, however, is not in any condition to undertake so hazardous an enterprise on the southern shore of the Mediterranean. Her internal condition, although better, judged by financial standards, than it was a few years ago, is still sufficiently alarming to distress her best friends. The King, in the long and somewhat wordy speech from the Throne with which he opened the Italian Parliament last month, uttered a passing

sentence on the proposed Peace Conference, and then spoke with emphasis as to his determination to keep up his naval establishment to the level of his neighbours.

**The  
Condition  
of  
Italy.**

So far there has been no Ministerial crisis; but it is significant of the general decay of the faith of mankind in Parliamentary institutions that the stoutest Liberals and Republicans in Italy agree in believing that the only safeguard of Italy against revolution is reliance upon the monarchical principle and the loyalty of the army. If the King would but assert himself, and use his constitutional prerogatives as steadily and bravely as our own Queen, many of the difficulties of Italy would disappear. There is one difficulty, however, which will not disappear, and that is the presence in the bosom of the Italian Government of the unsleeping wolf which gnaws ceaselessly at the vitals of the State from its lair in the Vatican. The Pope, who is still in good health and spirits, is said to have declared that he will live to complete his century; but as he nears the end of this mortal life he emphasises more and more his fixed idea that, without the right to control the trains and police the ragamuffins of a second-rate European city, the spiritual sovereignty of the Catholic Church is hardly worth speaking of.

**From the  
Pope's Point  
of View.**

To the Pope, and still more to the men who surround him, the entry of Italian troops into Rome was the beginning of all the evils of the modern State. When the temporal power was wrested from the hands of the last Pope, the Holy See proclaimed in the hearing of the world that the reign of violence had begun, and that humanity would ere long shudder at the inevitable consequence of the crime which had been perpetrated upon the Viceroy of Almighty God. Revolutionary violence would increase and multiply within the State, while the fear of dangers from without would drive them to a perpetual and ruinous increase of armaments. Now from his eyrie in the Vatican, Leo XIII. looks out over Europe at the end of the nineteenth century and sees the prediction has come true. The very Government which despoiled the patrimony of St. Peter's summons an International Conference for the purpose of discussing how best to cope with the spread of Anarchy, while from beyond the pale of the Church the Russians are summoning the nations to a conference to consider how best they can diminish the ever-increasing burden of military armaments. The Holy See, which has predicted it,



EX-CAPTAIN DREYFUS.

smiles with a sad complacency over the fulfilment of its promise, and waits what it believes to be the inevitable doom of the House of Savoy.

**The Question of the Temporal Power.** The Pope was not invited to the Conference on the Anarchists. It is still an open question whether or not he will be invited to the

Conference of Peace. He professed a great desire to help the Emperor in his humanitarian campaign, but those who profess to be in the secrets of the Vatican maintain that, should his delegates be admitted, they will take their seats solely for the purpose of proclaiming that there can be no peace, and ought to be no peace, until the Pope has his own again. The Pope was represented at the Conference on Labour at Berlin, but he was left out in the cold at the Anti-Slavery Conference at Brussels. If the Powers believed that his admission to the Peace Conference would raise the question of the temporal power, the probability is that St. Petersburg would follow the precedent of Brussels rather than that of Berlin.

**The Kaiser's Pilgrimage.**

The German Emperor has returned home after starring it through the Holy Land on an expedition which has excited the amused attention rather than the admiration of Europe. Everyone is asking what secret purpose lay behind this some-

what theatrical expedition to Palestine. It is not necessary to believe that any great motive or reason of State compelled him to see Jerusalem. The Emperor may have gone there, like other Cook's tourists, for the purpose of seeing what it was like and of making a pilgrimage to the scenes associated with the most sacred memories of Christendom. If he had any other motive it was probably little else than that of giving a fillip to the German export trade, and of indulging the inveterate habit of posing in more or less picturesque attitudes before the mirror of the Press. In two respects the Emperor's tour has been a disappointment. We all expected that when he addressed the universe from the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem he would outdo his most *flamboyant* efforts in the way of spread-eagle oratory; but whatever may have been the cause—whether the overwhelming weight of the historical and religious associations paralysed his tongue, or whatever it may be, the Emperor's speeches in the Holy Land were below par. Judging by results, he finds a more inspiring Helicon in good Rhine wine or in German beer than in the waters of Jordan. The other disappointment of his tour was that which was inflicted upon his host the Sultan. Abdul Hamed is said to have spent £600,000, which he saved by economising on the salaries of his servants, in providing retinues and in cleaning house before the arrival of his illustrious guests. To spend £600,000 and get nothing in return beyond compliments is not exactly the Sultan's idea of good business. He had hoped that the Kaiser might have saved him Crete, but alas! his Imperial Visitor could not even save the necks of the Mussulmans who were hanged for the slaughter of the British garrison.

**The Shaky Triplice.**

The Kaiser on his return did not find things going too well. Of his two allies, one, the King of Italy, had just concluded a new Trade Convention which significantly marked a disposition to coquet with France, while from the other ally came Count Thun's remarkable declaration against the Prussian policy of expelling Austrian aliens from the frontiers of the German Empire. The overflow of the Slav race of Austria into Germany is a phenomenon as remarkable as the overflow of Italians and Belgians into France. The dread of seeing the Austrian race difficultly reproduced in Germany by emigration led the Prussian Government this autumn to take very summary measures for the expulsion of foreigners from Prussia. This has at last provoked the



Austrian Ministry to a public declaration, which reads almost like a defiance, and concludes with a threat of reprisals, which augurs ill for the adhesion of the Triple Alliance. It would be a curious outcome of the showy foreign policy of the Kaiser if, as the net result of all his efforts, Germany was to find herself isolated in Europe. More unlikely things have come to pass. Both Italy and Austria are in a condition of very unstable equilibrium and internal disorder; nor can any one predict what a day may bring forth.

**The  
Eternal  
Dreyfus Case.**

In France attention has been pre-occupied by the unfolding of the endless Dreyfus drama. After struggling for a time against currents too strong for him, M. Brisson retired broken in health and spirits, and was succeeded by M. Dupuy. M. Dupuy produced his Ministerial programme on November 4, and up to the moment of writing the Administration remains in office. The instability of all things in France deprives his programme of legislation of any interest. It may be noted, however, that he proclaims the passing of a Bill on workman's superannuation in town and country to be the accomplishment of a great social duty. He will also introduce Bills for the organisation of agricultural credit and insurance, and the development of small holdings. All interest is, however, concentrated on the *affaire* Dreyfus and the still more scandalous *affaire* Picquart. Fortunately the interminable drama draws steadily nearer to its end. The Court of Cassation is expected to do its duty. Dreyfus will be released, Colonel Picquart vindicated, and the long conspiracy against truth and justice will come to a close. Such at least is the hope which at last begins to glimmer through the darkness of the French sky.

**The  
Final Rally.**

It is still to be feared that before General Mercier and those who have persisted in preventing by forgery and murder the rectification of a miscarriage of justice, are judicially gibbeted, the forces of reaction may make one desperate rally. If they had a dictator in reserve, they might try even that last card. For a day or two some Frenchmen feared that General Zurlinden might venture to play the *rôle*. But they reckoned without their host. The saviour of society has yet to be found. There is talk of a Bonaparte, but so far it is only talk. General Boulanger had at least a noble horse from the circus. It is a much humbler, although a related quadruped, which is associated with the men who

are believed to be ambitious to be his successors. Dreyfus is well, and naturally rejoices at the prospect of his revindication. Whatever may be said of the Jews, their fidelity to the cause of their injured compatriot will raise the reputation of the race everywhere—except in France. There the vanquished, it is to be feared, will neither forgive nor forget.

Forgiveness to the injured doth belong;  
For they ne'er pardon who have done the wrong.

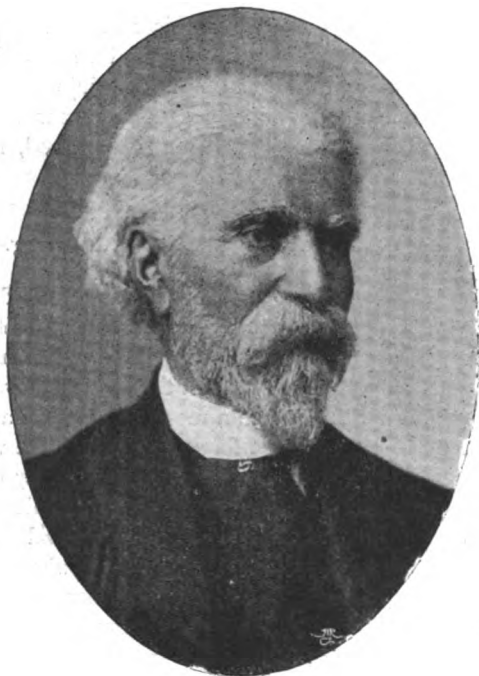
**The  
Mad Mullah.**

Very opportunely for the reconsideration of the whole question of Chitral, the so-called Mad Mullah has taken the field against the British Government and its allies in such a menacing fashion as to compel us to hurry troops forward in hot haste with the disagreeable consciousness that after all they may be too late to prevent him cutting the communication between our isolated garrison in Chitral and their base within our proper frontier. With what very different feelings Lord Curzon and Sir Henry Fowler must contemplate this latest development of our Chitral policy! Sir Henry Fowler and the Liberal leaders must be more than human if they read the telegrams from India without feeling inclined to indulge in the familiar but irritating retort of "I told



M. DUPUY.

(New French Premier.)



M. MAZEAN.

(Of the Court of Cassation.)

you so!" Few things would be more gratifying to the natural man than if it should turn out that the first act of the new Viceroy should be to order the evacuation of Chitral; but whether it is done sooner or later, we shall have no rest or peace in those regions until we undo the wrong that was done when the present Administration decided to reverse the policy of their predecessors, and break faith with the tribes by permanently maintaining a garrison in Chitral.

**Ministers  
at the  
Mansion House.**

Of political speech-making there has been enough and to spare in the month of November; but not even at the Mansion House was anything said particularly noteworthy. It may be noted, however, as an instance of the extent to which the delirium of the hour affected our countrymen, that the banqueters at the Guildhall unmistakably indicated their disappointment that Lord Salisbury did not declare our protectorate over Egypt. Alas! what fools these mortals be, as if anything could be conceived more hopelessly inept than a desire to take the one step which would compel Russia to support France in her opposition to the *status quo* in Egypt.

**The  
Gordon College  
at  
Khartoum.**

The month closed in a gleam of bright light illuminating the lurid and stormy landscape with which we have been familiar so long in the Soudan. Lord Kitchener, having demolished the Khalifa and restored the Valley of the Nile to civilisation, came forward with the proposal to found a Gordon College at Khartoum with the minimum endowment of £100,000. No one who knows the incalculable benefit that the Robert College has been to the East of Europe can doubt that such a college is the best of all methods of honouring the memory of Gordon in the city where he fell. Anything that Lord Kitchener proposed was certain to be warmly received: for there is no man so potent in works of peace as one who has proved his mettle on the stricken field. Two days after the launching of the scheme one-half of the amount was subscribed, and there is no doubt that the rest will be speedily forthcoming.

**The American  
Elections.**

Across the Atlantic, the result of the Fall elections has been to confirm the wirepullers' calculation that at the polls there is nothing which tells so heavily as a victorious war. It is a dangerous conviction, for it often leads to the hazarding of wars that are neither just nor victorious. Dr. Shaw, however, thinks that the results of the elections "have undoubtedly promoted the cause of peace throughout the earth." The Republican majority in the new House of Representatives has fallen from fifty-five to ten. But in the Senate the regular Republicans of the gold standard school, who now number forty-four, will in the future have from fifty to fifty-five representatives. The Senate is now Republican for ten years. Not one Democrat will sit in next Senate from any Northern State. All the State Governors in the North are Republicans. Dr. Shaw, writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, says:—

The States represented by sound money Republicans comprise two-thirds of the population of the country and more than three-fourths of its wealth. The political complexion of the United States Senate—with its six-year tenure and its plan for retiring one-third of the members every two years—is not subject to very rapid fluctuations. As a result of this year's elections, the free silver programme as a practical policy of the United States is blocked for at least six or eight years. Many of those who have had their serious doubts about the gold standard have at least been discerning enough to perceive that uncertainty in the monetary system of the United States is exceedingly detrimental to the prosperity of the country. We are more likely in this country to turn the Republic into a Monarchy inside the next half-dozen years than to change the gold standard for the monetary system advocated in the Chicago platform of 1896. This is merely an observation touching things as

they are, and without the slightest reference to what one might prefer. For the present, and for some years to come, the cause of free silver in the United States is thoroughly and hopelessly defeated.

**The Result  
in  
New York.** One of the chief features of the American elections has been the return of Mr. Roosevelt as Governor of the State of New York. Mr.

Roosevelt was almost the only soldier who achieved any personal popularity during the late war. As commander of the Rough Riders he was from the first the most picturesque figure in the United States army. He had previously distinguished himself by doing good municipal service in New York City, but that which made him Governor was his campaign before Santiago. His election and the return of a majority of Republicans to the State Legislature marks a reverse for Mr. Croker, who, it is said, would have swept the board had he not made a mistake by putting up a doubtful candidate for judge. The Americans are tolerant of much laxity in many departments of public life, but they are wisely determined to stand no fooling with their judiciary. It is seldom Mr. Croker makes blunders in elections, but "even Homer sometimes nods."

**The Saving  
of  
the Seal.** Judging from the telegrams which from time to time have reached Europe from the United States, the affairs of the Anglo-American Joint

Commission are progressing satisfactorily to a harmonious agreement. The long outstanding dispute between Canada and the United States as to the right of killing seals in the open sea has been settled by an arrangement which was foreshadowed last year at Washington by Mr. Gage, the Secretary of the Treasury, and which I set forth in these pages on my return. Canada gives up the right of deep sea sealing, and the United States compensates her for this abandonment of what is admittedly a legal right.

**The New  
American Minister  
in  
London.** It is reported, although with all the usual reserves, that Mr. McKinley has at last finally decided to appoint Mr. Choate as Ambassador to London.

The selection has been very widely approved, as perhaps no one available for the post is of a higher social, legal and general standing than the new Ambassador. He is a solid man in the best sense of the word—solid in character, in attainments, and in the wherewithal to maintain the dignity of the Embassy. The last qualification, although of no importance from one point of view, is of supreme



M. MANAN.

(Of the Court of Cassation.)

importance from another. The impossibility of inducing Congress to provide adequately for the diplomatic representatives of the States abroad limits the choice of the President to men who are capable of spending at least five thousand a year over and above their official income. It is unwise thus artificially to limit the stuff out of which the ambassadorial timber can be fashioned, but as one American Ambassador said to me recently, "As long as our appropriations are voted by members of Congress, to whom 5,000 dols. a year seems to be the limit which a man can honestly spend, it is no use trying to make any change in this respect. I am quite sure the majority of these worthy men if they were asked to appropriate 50,000 dols. a year for a Minister's salary would be simply horrified. 'What in thunder,' they would say, 'can a man do with so much money except fool it away in dissipation?' And so in the interests of morality they would reject the appropriation." Fortunately, although the choice was thus limited, there were at least two other prominent American citizens, Mr. Whitelaw Reid being one, who would have admirably fulfilled the duties of what is, perhaps, at present the most important diplomatic post in the world.

# DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

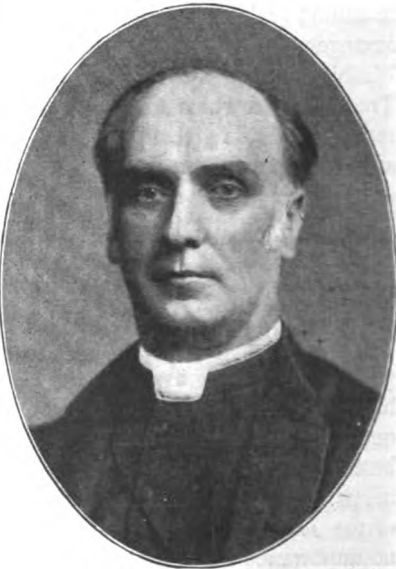


GENERAL CHANOINE.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- No. 1. The London County Council discusses the question of the Water famine; it votes in favour of a Bill being prepared to lay before Parliament next Session promoting the purchase of the Water Companies by the L.C.C., and also to have a supply of water from the Wye and Towy rivers.
- The new French Ministry holds a Cabinet Council.
- The German Emperor informs the Pope that he presents a piece of ground given him by the Sultan as a site for a German Roman Catholic Church.
2. Mr. Hooley again before the Bankruptcy Court.
- Dr. Wood, Headmaster of Tonbridge School, appointed Headmaster of Harrow in the room of the Rev. Mr. Weldon.
- The Lord Mayor entertains the Members of the L.C.C. at the Mansion House.
- A farewell banquet given to Lord Aberdeen at Ottawa, Canada.
3. The Election of Deputies to the Prussian Diet concludes.
- Major Marchand arrives at Cairo.
- Lord Minto sails from Liverpool for Quebec.
4. Lord Kitchener of Khartoum is presented with the Freedom of the City of London. In the evening a Banquet to his honour is given by the Lord Mayor in the Guildhall.
- The French Government intimates to Lord Salisbury that Fashoda is of no value to France, consequently Major Marchand's mission will be withdrawn.
- The New French Cabinet declares its policy to the Chamber.
- Turkish Rule disappears from Crete, the flags of the four Powers replacing those of Turkey on public buildings at Canea, Retimo and Candia.
- The Spanish Peace Commissioners reject the demands of America to cede the Philippines.
- The German Emperor and Empress leave Jerusalem.

6. The French Club at Cairo entertains Major Marchand and Captain Baratier.
- A fire at the Washington Capitol destroys some valuable records.
7. Mr. Schreiner in the Cape Parliament consents to confer with the Opposition on the question of redistribution.
- The Greek Cabinet resigns.
8. Damascus is brilliantly illuminated in honour of the German Emperor and Empress.
- M. Louis Brunet, amidst applause in the French Chamber, withdraws his interpellation on the Fashoda affair.
- The Court of Cassation in Paris examines the Ministers of War.
- Lord Kitchener is entertained at Chatham by his old Corps, the Royal Engineers.
- The Jury on the death of Mr. Harold Frederic returns a verdict of manslaughter against Miss Lyon and Mrs. Mills, Christian Scientists.
- The Admirals notify to the Turkish Governor of Crete that he must leave the island, taking with him the remaining Turkish troops.
- Colonel Roosevelt elected Governor of New York City.
- American Elections take place, resulting in a Republican majority.
9. Lord George Hamilton announces that Penny Postage is to be extended to India on Christmas Day.
10. Special Army order promulgated announces the issue of a gratuity to those troops who have been engaged in the Soudan Campaign.
- Luccheni sentenced to penal servitude for life for the assassination of the Empress of Austria at Geneva.
- The Anglo-American Commission re-assembles at Washington.
11. Ismail Bey, Civil Governor of Crete, leaves the Island.
- The ruins of Baalbec illuminated in honour of the German Emperor and Empress.
12. The Military Governor and the last of the Turkish troops embark. The Turkish evacuation of Crete completed.
- The United States Government instructs the Peace Commissioners to require the discussion on the surrender of the Philippines to conclude this week.
- At the Cape, Mr. Schreiner's Party accepts the compromise on the Redistribution Bill.
- Lord and Lady Minto arrive at Quebec, and the oath of office is administered to Lord Minto.
13. Major Marchand and Captain Baratier leave Cairo for Fashoda.
14. In the Chamber of Deputies, M. Fournière puts a question on the prosecution of M. Gohier's book.
- The Amnesty Bill proceeded with.
15. Nonconformists in Council at St. Martin's Town Hall; Education and Religion considered.
- The Philipinos appeal for consideration to the people and President of America.
- Rejoicings in Crete over the departure of the Turks; services held in Canea cathedral.
- Court of Cassation decides that Dreyfus be informed at once that his case is to be revised, and that he must prepare his defence.
- Sir Francis Grenfell appointed Governor of Malta.
16. The Italian Parliament opens; Speech from the Throne read by the King.
17. The British Secretary of State for War issues an order for the enrolment of one thousand Chinese for service at Wei-hai-Wei under British officers.
- President Faure is presented at the Elysée with the Order of the Golden Fleece of Spain.
- The German Emperor abandons his visit to Spanish ports.
- Defendants in the fatal glove contest committed for trial.
18. Telegram from French Guiana announces that the decision of the Court of Cassation had been communicated to Captain Dreyfus.
19. M. Lafoi is permitted to see Colonel Picquart in prison.
21. The Redistribution Bill is read a first time in the Cape Parliament.
- A serious plague riot at Seringapatam.
- The American Peace Commissioners reply to the Spanish Government and reject the proposal for arbitration.
22. The Redistribution Bill read a second time in the Cape Parliament.
- Disturbances in the Hungarian Chamber of Deputies.
23. Colonel Picquart examined before the Court of Cassation.
- Signor Vacchelli, Minister of Italian Finance, makes his Budget statement to the Chamber in Rome.
- German Emperor and Empress arrive at Pola, and leave by train for Berlin.
24. Anti-Anarchist Conference opens in Rome.
- Madame Dreyfus is granted permission to telegraph to her husband.
25. Colonel Picquart is informed of the decision of General Zurlinden to send him before a Court-martial on a charge of forgery.
- Redistribution Bill passes through Committee in the Cape Parliament.
26. The German Emperor and Empress arrive at Potsdam on their return from the East.
- Prince George of Greece is informed that the four Powers have appointed him their High Commissioner in Crete. He accepts the Commission.
- Great excitement in Paris on the decision to send Colonel Picquart before a Court-martial, protests being signed by thousands of persons.
28. Spain accepts the American terms of peace.
- Third Reading Redistribution Bill in Cape Parliament.
- Terrific storm on the east coast of America; 180 lives lost.
- Carlton Club offers to refund £10,000 received from Mr. Hooley.
30. General Blanco sails from Cuba for Spain.
- The Admirals select Suda Island as the place where the Turkish flag shall continue to fly.



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

THE LATE DR. KANE.



Photograph by]

[Fred. H. Hollyer.

THE LATE MR. GLEESON WHITE.

**By-Election.**

Nov. 2. The result of the poll in North Fermanagh by-election was as follows:—

|                   |     |       |
|-------------------|-----|-------|
| Mr. Archdale (U.) | ... | 2,568 |
| Dr. Thompson (I.) | ... | 2,071 |

Unionist majority 477

4. Owing to the appointment of Lord Valentia (C.) to be Comptroller of the Household, a vacancy was created in the representation of Oxford City. Lord Valentia is re-elected unopposed.

**SPEECHES.**

- Nov. 1. The German Emperor, at Jerusalem, on Christian Union.
2. Hon. W. P. Reeves (Agent-General for New Zealand), in London, on Compulsory Arbitration in Labour Disputes.
3. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, in London, on the Brewing Trade.
4. Lord Rosebery, at the Mansion House, in praise of the Nile Expedition, the Sirdar and the Army.
- Lord Salisbury, at the Mansion House, announces the withdrawal of the Marchand Mission from Fashoda.
- Lord Kitchener, at the Mansion House, on the Egyptian Campaign and the great praise due to Lord Cromer for its success.
7. Mr. Labouchere, at Northampton, on the need for Liberal Leaders.
- The Bishop Designate of Calcutta, in London, on the necessity of Christians in India living Christian lives.
- Lord Curzon, in London, on India as the centre of the Imperial system.

8. The Emperor of Germany, at Damascus, in praise of the hospitality of the Sultan Abdul Hamid, and declaring his friendship for the 302,000,000 Mohammedans scattered throughout the world.
9. Lord Salisbury, at the Guildhall, on Egypt and the present necessity for Great Britain to be ready to defend her interests throughout the world.
- The Lord Chief Justice, at the Law Courts, on the scandal of frauds by company promoters, and the necessity for altering the law of Limited Liability Companies.
- Sir W. Richmond, on the future of British Art.
12. Mr. Asquith, near Burnley, on the late Crisis about Fashoda and the settlement of Crete; welcoming the advent of America in the affairs of the Far East.
- Sir E. Grey, at Ashington, on our attitude towards France and our position in Egypt.
- Lord Rosebery, in London, on the Scot in London.
- General Miles, at New York, on the obligation of America towards the Mother Country for its dignified and powerful influence in maintaining American principles during the Spanish war.
14. Lord Curzon, at Southport, on his connection with the constituency for twelve years.
- The Sirdar, in London, on the settlement regarding Fashoda.
- Lord E. Fitzmaurice on Britain's objects on the Nile.
15. Mr. Chamberlain, at Manchester, on the British position in the Nile Valley, domestic legislation, and relations with America.
16. Lord Herschell, at New York, on the epoch-making of this year in the history of the United States, and the cordial relations between Great Britain and America.
- Mr. Chamberlain, at Manchester, on the policy of the "open door."
- Lord Elgin, at Rangoon, on the welfare of the province.
- Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Washington, on the dawn of the day when trouble between Great Britain and the United States would be regarded as criminal.
17. Sir John Gorst, in London, on how to make Secondary Education efficient.
- Mr. Chamberlain, at Manchester, on the separation between Liberals and Unionists.
18. Lord Charles Bessford, at Shanghai, on the mistaken policy of drift in Chinese affairs.
21. Sir Henry Fowler, at Wolverhampton, on the Local Irish Government measure.
- M. Barthou, in the French Chamber, on the right of all Frenchmen to equality of treatment before the law.
22. Lord Aberdeen, at Liverpool, on the good prospects for Canada in the future.
- Mr. Courtney, at Manchester, on the proper treatment of native races in the Colonies.
- The Archbishop of Canterbury, on the improvement of teaching in our public schools.
23. Mr. Asquith, at Sunderland, on the policy on the Upper Nile.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Edinburgh, in praise of the Conservative Party.
24. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the matchless individuality of Mr. Gladstone.
- Mr. Ritchie, at Croydon, on the union of all parties on the policy in Egypt.
- Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, said the difference with France was due not to either the British or French peoples, but to a few politicians in France who liked to stir up strife.
25. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on Literary Statesmen.
- Lord Curzon, at Derby, on courage and sympathy being most needed for the government of India.
28. M. Poincaré, in the French Chamber, on what Ministers knew of the Dreyfus affair in 1894.
- M. Dupuy, in the French Chamber, on the powers of the Court of Cassation.
29. Count Thun, at Vienna, on the expulsion of Austrian subjects from Prussia.
- General Mercier, at Le Mans, on the Army of France.
- Lord Kitchener, at Edinburgh, on a Gordon Memorial College at Khartoum.
- Mr. Balfour, at Bristol, on European diplomacy in Crete as a happy augury for peace.
- Sir John Gost, at Whitechapel, on Commercial Education.

**OBITUARY.**

- Nov. 4. Colonel T. T. Boileau, 73.
6. David Amos Wills (noted economist), 73. Gideon von Budhardt.
- T. B. Potter (founder of the Cobden Club), 80.
9. Sir John Goldie-Taubman, 63.
- Sir George Taubman-Goldie.
10. Surgeon-General Maclean, C.B., LL.D., M.D., 82.
14. M. J. Joorie, Belgian Minister to Switzer-land.
16. Senhor H. B. Gomes (at Lisbon).
17. The Earl of Lathom, 61.
- Sir Stuart Knill, 74.
20. Sir George Baden-Powell, M.P., 51.
- Rev. Dr. Kane, LL.D.
21. Sir John Fowler, C.E., 81.
- Hon. Norman Grosvenor, 53.
24. Professor G. J. Allman, M.D., F.R.S., 86.
27. Edwin Dunkin, F.R.S. (astronomer), 73.
- Richard Sims (antiquarian), 82.

**Other Deaths Announced.**

Captain F. S. Dugmore; M. Dauphin; Rev. S. H. Syng; Mr. J. Moxon Claybow; Herr H. H. Meser; Baron Reille; Señor Urbano Montejo; Admiral Batsch; Rev. George Charter; Herr A. Hubner; Lord Henley; Rev. S. Hollingworth, D.D.; Rev. Alfred Gurney; Mr. Henry Wakeford.



Photograph by]

[Russell.

SIR GEORGE BADEN POWELL.



# CHARACTER SKETCH.

NICHOLAS II., TSAR: "THE EMPEROR OF PEACE."

*à Sa Majesté l'Empereur  
vous recevrai demain  
Le Duc de Hesse  
Général aide de camp de S. M. L'Empereur de Russie  
Mardi le 13<sup>25</sup> octobre à  
19 midi. à Livadia.*

## I.—WHY I WENT TO SEE THE TSAR.

IF any of my readers imagine that I am going to report what passed when I was received by the Emperor at Livadia they will be very much disappointed. No Russian Emperor, so far as I know, has ever permitted himself to be interviewed, and, certainly, Nicholas II. has not broken through this salutary rule. Tsars have burdens enough to bear without being exposed to the cross-examination of every enterprising journalist who desires to turn an honest penny at somebody else's expense. Besides, it is altogether a mistake to think that the Tsar received me as a journalist. It may save some of my *confrères* some trouble and the Imperial household from a considerable nuisance if I explain simply, once for all, how it was I came to be privileged with the opportunity of discussing public questions face to face in frank and friendly conversation with the Ruler of Russia.

It was not until 1888 that I first thought it possible I might have a good square talk with the Tsar. I was then editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and by the vigorous method in which I had championed the Russian cause during the Penjdeh dispute and afterwards I had succeeded in establishing for myself a more or less recognised position as a "Russian organ." I was abused as a Russian agent, I was said to be in the pay of the Russian Embassy, and, in short, I enjoyed the distinction of being pelted by all the vituperative brickbats which came handiest to those gentlemen who did me the honour to disagree with me. I need hardly say, at this time of day, that these complimentary assertions were, well—about as accurate as the majority of the statements which serve as the stock-in-trade of the Russophobic. Ever since I first wielded a pen as journalist I had been the faithful and resolute advocate of an Anglo-Russian *entente*. I got my ideas on this subject originally from Richard Cobden's political writings when I was quite a boy, and I have never departed from them a hair's

breadth ever since. Nevertheless, although I had never received any communication from the Russian Government, and although I had often sought in vain even the most ordinary facilities in the way of acquiring information, the ordinary British Philistine got it firmly fixed into his thick head that in some way or other I was the officious, if not the official and inspired organ of the Tsar.

The more I reflected upon the consequences which might follow from this absurd misconception of the actual state of things, the more necessary it seemed that I should make an effort to ascertain at first hand from the Emperor himself the general drift of his policy in all matters likely to affect the relations between the two Empires. The possibility of altogether misleading British opinion by putting forward my own ideas of Russian policy, and having them accepted instantly, despite all my disclaimers, as the authoritative expression of the views of the Russian Government, seemed to me to justify an attempt to ascertain directly from the Emperor what his policy actually was. Madame Novikoff, with whom I had had the pleasure and privilege of working in this good cause for ten years or more, was good enough to obtain me a reception at Gatschina in the early summer of 1888. When I met the Tsar, I put the case frankly before Alexander III., pointing out the danger of having accorded to me a position to which I had no claim, and suggesting that as I could not, despite all my disclaimers, rid myself of the reputation of being his English organ, it would at least be safer if he could give me more or less definite information as to what were his ideas upon the questions which were involved in the relations between England and Russia. The Emperor thought a little and then said he thought the suggestion was reasonable. What, he asked, did I want to know? "Everything," I replied, at which he smiled and said, "Ask what questions you please, and I will answer them if I can." I availed

myself of the opportunity to the full, and the Emperor was as good as his word. I asked, he answered, and by the time that the interview was over I had received a comprehensive and definite exposition, direct from the Emperor's own lips, of the policy he intended to pursue in relation to all the questions in which England was interested.

Sir Robert Morier, our then Ambassador at St. Petersburg, speaking of this interview, said that no Russian Emperor had ever spoken so freely and fully upon all questions of foreign policy to any Englishman, and he added that he could not conceive of any circumstances better calculated to secure absolute candour on the part of the Tsar than those in which our interview took place.

A good deal that the Emperor told me was much questioned at the time. I was ridiculed for my credulity. One eminent statesman told me flatly that he did not believe what the Emperor had said, and he laughed me to scorn for my simplicity in accepting his word. But time passed, and the result proved that in every single item the Tsar had stated exactly the course which he actually pursued. So signal a vindication of the trustworthiness of the communications made to me on that occasion was afforded by the subsequent events of his reign, that when it came to its close the same statesman who had derided me for my credulity, told me in the handsomest manner that he had been entirely wrong, and that I had been absolutely right.

I must confess that I look back to that episode in my career with considerable satisfaction. There was no undertaking expressed or implied that I would support the policy of the Emperor. He asked nothing from me. I only asked from him the exact truth in order that I might avoid misleading my countrymen. He told me the exact truth, and as a result during all the rest of his reign I was able to speak with absolute certainty where all the rest of my colleagues were compelled to rely upon inference and conjecture. I had no occasion to oppose his policy. It coincided with the policy which I had been advocating independently for years. But if I had differed from it, I never felt myself under the slightest obligation to abstain from opposing it to the uttermost of my ability.

When I was taking my leave of the Emperor, he was good enough to say that if at any time unforeseen difficulties should arise between Russia and England, he would be glad to see me again. "See M. Giers," he said, "and arrange this before you go back to England." There was, however, no occasion for me to avail myself of this invitation. As long as Alexander III. lived there were no difficulties necessitating another pilgrimage to Gatschina.

It was not until the dispute about the future of China began to be acute that I felt that I was justified in recalling the Emperor's invitation. I did not know, of course, whether Nicholas II. would be willing to see me, but I thought it well, under the circumstances, to recall his father's promise, and to inquire whether or not he

would accord me the same privilege of frank and direct communication. The answer was in the affirmative: and that was why I went to Livadia.

It is obvious, therefore, that there was no question here of an ordinary or extraordinary newspaper interview. Equally of course there could be no question of the publication of any report of the conversation that took place. All that I can say is that Nicholas II. received me with cordiality and accorded me facilities equal to those I received from his father for ascertaining exactly what his ideas were upon the questions which now or at any future time might endanger the friendly relations of our two countries. As to what he said I can of course say nothing here, excepting to affirm in the strongest possible terms my absolute conviction that the Emperor is as passionately devoted to peace as was his father, and that in no point of the whole range of his policy is there any antagonism whatever between his aims and the interests of the British Empire. And as I do not say this without having had ample opportunities of informing myself as to the aims and objects of the foreign policy of Her Majesty's Government, I have a right to feel that I have indeed brought back from Livadia glad tidings of great joy, promising peace to the world and good will to England.

## II.—LIVADIA AND GATSCHINA.

The day after I arrived at Yalta in the Crimea, as I was returning to the Hotel de Russie, a Russian lady whom I had casually met on the steamer the previous day greeted me pleasantly. "So you are going to see the Emperor to-morrow? It is very pleasant for you. I congratulate you on your good fortune." I was somewhat confused. I had said nothing to any living soul about my request for an audience with the Tsar. I did not even know my application had been granted. Yet here was this stranger proclaiming the fact as if it was the talk of the town. On reaching my room, I found the card reproduced above, and the mystery was explained. General Hesse had called, and not finding me in, had left the card with the proprietor of the hotel.

It was the first contrast that struck me between my visit to the late Tsar at Gatschina and my reception by his son at Livadia. At St. Petersburg in 1888, for some reason or other, it was held to be necessary to preserve the most absolute silence about the fact that I had been admitted to talk face to face with the Emperor of all the Russias. So well was the secret kept that on the very day I was received at Gatschina, when the wife of the German Ambassador was expressing to the wife of the British Ambassador her pitying compassion for the inevitable disappointment of my presumptuous aspiration to see the Tsar, it was thought inexpedient to undeceive her. Until the day the Tsar died, I never permitted myself to state in print that I had even so much as spoken to him. The first statement that was ever published that I had seen the Emperor appeared twelve months after my visit, and it

did not come out through any act of mine. It was when the German Emperor paid his first visit to St. Petersburg that the story got about. It was one of the jokes of the Russian Court that I was the only man who had ever dismissed the Tsar. Alexander III. was much amused at my unwitting breach of court etiquette and told the story to his German visitors, through whom it found its way into the press.

I shall never forget the expression of mingled horror and amusement on Sir Robert Morier's face when, on returning from Gatschina to the British Embassy, I told him how the interview had terminated. "You don't mean to say you dismissed the Emperor!" he exclaimed. "It's perfectly monstrous!" "Well," I said, "I don't know about that. But I knew the Empress had been kept waiting for her lunch for half an hour or more. As I had got through all the questions I wished to put to the Tsar, I got up, thanked him for his patience and kindness, and said I would not detain him any longer." "You did, did you?" said Sir Robert. "Don't you know it is an unpardonable breach of etiquette even to stir from your seat till the Sovereign gives you the signal to rise?" "I knew nothing about that," I replied. "I only knew that, when I saw the Emperor smile as he got up, I had been an idiot for my considerateness. If I had only sat still, he might have gone on talking for another half hour; and one does not talk to an Emperor every day."

I was somewhat consoled for my simplicity when in Paris the other day I was told that President Faure had committed the same mistake when he met our Queen in the south of France. Instead of waiting to be dismissed, he rose first, to the amazement and even, it is said, displeasure on the part of Royalty. M. Faure apparently heard of his *faux pas*, and promptly determined to make up for his mistake by himself adopting the Royal etiquette. Now at the Elysée, no matter how great may be the personage who is received by the President, he must not dare to rise until M. Faure gives the signal. The innovation is not altogether regarded with favour by the more austere Republicans, but their number is few, and becomes fewer every day. So M. Faure, the quondam tanner, becomes more and more like Louis Quatorze every day. *Sic itur ad astra!*

The homely simplicity of life in Yalta and Livadia was another contrast not less striking. In 1888 the Tsar lived more or less under the shadow of assassination. His father had been blown to pieces in the streets of the capital, where now a stately church is being built to commemorate the sacrifice. He himself had narrowly escaped destruction in the catastrophe at Borki, where also a gorgeous fane with gilded dome has been erected as a thank-offering for a great deliverance. When I went down to Gatschina in company with General Richter there was everywhere the consciousness of a constantly impending invisible danger. I had to wait for an hour and more for the audience, and then I was conducted through what seemed a furlong of ante-rooms and corridors and State apartments, a perfect

maze of labyrinthine perplexity, until at last I was ushered into the small work-room where Alexander III. received me. He was alone save for the presence of a huge dog, which had a most uncomfortable habit of jumping up every three minutes and walking backwards and forwards impatiently in front of the Tsar as if to intimate that it was time for the visitor to go. It is true that nothing could be more cordial, more simple, and more kindly than the Emperor's demeanour. But I could not escape from a certain all-pervading sentiment of awe, which lasted all through the solitary lunch and the journey home.

How different it was at Livadia! There was no mystery, no distance, no solitude, no sense of undefinable danger. There are few more beautiful spots in Europe than the neighbourhood of Yalta. The drive to Livadia up hill and down dale, which we took at breakneck speed, between the mountains and the sea, is magnificent. The Euxine, not a Black but an azure Sea, stretches out far below, an immense expanse of sunlit water, across which flit interminable strings of birds, migrating southward from the approach of winter. The Mediterranean, seen from the Riviera, never looked more radiantly beautiful than did the Black Sea on the day when I visited Livadia. On the road you came at every turn upon something quaint and strange. Now it is a string of creaking country carts drawn by diminutive oxen, then it is the curious stage wagon of the Crimea, like a long double bench, on which the passengers sit back to back with their legs dangling in the air. Suddenly you hear a trampling of hoofs, and a gay cavalcade of ladies and gentlemen, splendidly mounted and escorted by picturesque Tartars, gallop by, calling up I know not by what strange association of ideas a flood of mingled memories of "The Bride of Abydos" and of the hawking parties of the Middle Ages. A gilded landmark indicates the point where the road to Livadia turns to the left from the high road. The driver removes the bells from his horse's neck, we show our *laissez passer* to the officer in command at the entrance, and then off we dash along a road good enough to be made in France, through the undulating vineyards in the midst of which Livadia stands. The vineyards are studded with prettily designed watch-towers from which soldiers, standing on sentry, keep a vigilant eye upon all possible marauders or interlopers. A sailor paces backward and forward under the Russian flag which floats high above the trees. A Circassian, apparently on duty, glances at you as you drive by, but other traces of vigilance there are none, any more than in the grounds at Balmoral or in the park at Windsor.

It was at the latter end of October when I was at Livadia, and the changing colour of the vine leaves, varying from the deepest purple to the hue of burnished gold, produced a singularly beautiful effect. All the grapes were gathered, save those for the table; the rest had gone to the wine-press. Alexander III. being a thrifty man, and keenly alive to the importance of developing the resources of Russia, paid great attention to his vineyards; and wines from his vineyard figure in the

wine list in all the hotels of St. Petersburg. The hills are well wooded, and the dark foliage of the plantations contrasted splendidly with the glowing carpet of colour that spread over hill and vale down to the wooded edge of the deep blue sea. Inland, the mountain tops swathed in clouds formed a fitting background to the romantic scene. Better site for an Imperial pleasure house could not be imagined.

There are several houses within the park limits ; some of them hardly distinguishable in appearance from the Emperor's. They are all of the same general aspect, and are characterised more by the air of comfort and taste than by magnificence. The Emperor's house is a beautiful country villa, the stones high, with spacious verandah, plentifully overgrown with foliage, with wide eaves, standing like a nest among the trees in a wilderness of flowers. You enter a hall, remarkable chiefly as the location of the loudest clanging telephone I ever heard, rest for a few minutes in a simply furnished waiting-room, and then comes the summons. You follow an officer a few stairs up a staircase and you are in the Emperor's study. You might be in an English country house. Everything is simple and comfortable. The only feature not quite familiar were the lovely baskets of fruit, which, both in colour and fragrance, added an element unusual but in delightful harmony with the sylvan character of the rural retreat.

### III.—THE CHARACTER OF THE TSAR.

When at Sebastopol I wrote for the *Daily News* a description of the scene on the evening of the Emperor's visit, as an introduction to my report of the impression produced on my mind by my visit to Livadia. As they were written when the impression was deepest, I cannot do better than reproduce them here.

SEBASTOPOL, Oct. 29.

Last night Sebastopol was *en fête*. The Emperor and Empress had come over in the Imperial yacht from Yalta to inspect the Black Sea fleet and to meet the Dowager Empress on her arrival from Copenhagen. The yacht was lying opposite the Count's landing-place, all aglow with electric light. A short distance further down the harbour lay five battleships black and grim, their huge bulk looming large across the gleaming water. Viewed from my balcony, the scene was singularly beautiful. The moon, now at her full, shone down from a cloudless sky, flooding the white city with white light. From the boulevard, where once frowned the three-tiered rows of the two hundred and sixty cannon of Fort Nicholas, there came, as the music rose and fell, throbbing strains of melody. In the streets the bright lights of the electric cars shone out here and there through the leafy avenue ; in the harbour the lynx-eyed patrol-boat, with its double lamp, steamed ceaselessly round and round the Imperial yacht, keeping jealous watch, like the fire-eyed water-snake of fairy legend over the Prince's bower.

I had crossed that afternoon the battlefield of Bala-klava, and the site of the famous Flagstaff Battery, behind which the Russians kept at bay for two years the allied forces of four nations. Forty-two years ago the whole south side of the city where I was standing had been battered into bloodstained, smoking ruin. Two

miles to the northward stood the grey pyramid erected in the Russian cemetery to the memory of the tens of thousands of Russian soldiers who died in the defence of their fatherland against the foreign invader. The ink with which I write this letter is taken from an inkstand made out of case-shot picked up on the battlefield. Everywhere some name recalled the sombre memories of the great crime whereby the long peace was broken up and the half-century of war was begun. Two lines came humming through my head :—

Here, where Murder breathed her bloody steam,  
And man was butchered by his fellow man.

And wherefore butchered? Wherefore but because those who decreed the slaughter wished to destroy Sebastopol and to forbid Russia being the naval mistress of the Black Sea. Now Sebastopol is far more strongly armed than it was in 1853. And the great floating fortresses of iron and steel anchored in the harbour make the Tsar the undisputed Lord of the Euxine up to the very gates of the Bosphorus. Everything is as it was before the war began, only more so—excepting the hundred thousand gallant soldiers who died that it might be otherwise than it was written in the book of fate.

Sebastopol was half a century since the Colosseum of the Continent. But, as in the Colosseum a simple cross reared in the arena once drenched by the blood of so many martyrs symbolises the triumph of the Prince of Peace over the pride and cruelty of Imperial Rome, so last night, in the harbour of Sebastopol, the Tsar's yacht seemed an emblem not less significant of the triumph of peace. For there, in the midst of all that could most easily tempt a monarch to swell with pride at conscious strength or to indulge in bitter feelings against the enemies who invaded his country, was the Tsar of Russia, fresh from reviewing his ironclads and inspecting his stronghold, thinking only with passionate, impatient preoccupation of how he could best bring about the establishment of the kingdom of peace. The gladiatorial games went on in the Colosseum until the day when the monk Telemachus flung himself into the arena and sealed his protest with his life.

If the Tsar is not a Telemachus, a fanatical enthusiast, wild with a fixed idea, in pursuit of which he is ready to sacrifice everything, what may he be? What is the precise equivalent of this new factor in the sum of the forces which govern the world? Ever since the publication of the Peace Rescript, the question every one has been asking is : What manner of man is its author? He is the  $x$  in the equation. What does  $x$  amount to? Upon the answer to that question everything depends. It was to solve that problem I came to Russia, and now, after a week's sojourn, I think I have found the answer. I have heard a great deal from those who are in the best position to know—his Ministers, the people of his household, the ambassadors of foreign Powers, and his own personal friends. I have also been freely entertained by all manner of stories, told by—I do not say his enemies, for he has few, but by those who dissent from his policy, and occupy themselves with more or less belittling his personality. And, lastly, I have had the privilege of meeting the Emperor himself, and of basing my judgment upon my own personal impression of the man at close quarters.

It is necessarily upon those personal impressions that my judgment is chiefly based.

When I set out on my quest I was told that the Emperor was weak physically and mentally. He was said to be the mere tool of "the wily Mouravieff," or the obedient puppet now of the Empress Dowager, and then

of the present Empress. He was a good-hearted young man, no doubt, but possessing neither the physical nor intellectual qualities to make a great Sovereign. Even those who spoke kindly of him said that, although he was well-meaning, he had no decision of character, and that he constantly allowed his own convictions and inclinations to be overshadowed by the authority of the Ministers whom he inherited from his father. And, finally, I was always told not to think too much of the Rescript, for the Emperor was not strong enough to bear up against the forces brought to bear against him. It was with all this in my mind that I had my first audience at Livadia. A Princess at the Court, as I was leaving, asked me, "Well, and what is your opinion?" To whom I replied simply, "I thank God for him! If he be spared to Russia, that young man will go far."

That was my opinion then. It is my opinion still. But it is deepened and confirmed by subsequent communications. "What went ye out into the wilderness to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet," was the old question and answer. And so, if I am asked, "What went ye out into the wilderness to see? A reed shaken by the wind?" I reply, "An Emperor, yea, I say unto you, and more than an Emperor." For while no unworthy successor of the most illustrious line of monarchs who have ruled in Europe this century, he aspires after greater conquests, he indulges a nobler ambition. A group of peasants, the other day, were talking about his Peace Rescript, the drift of which they divined rather than understood. Said one of them with deep feeling: "His grandfather made us peasants free. The grandson is trying to liberate all mankind from war." And that peasant spoke the true word. After hearing him speak of evils and miseries entailed by the war system of the world, the familiar words of the Seventh Beatitude recurred to my mind almost as a benediction from on high: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God!"

Nicholas II. in stature does not resemble his father, who was a son of Anak. It is a mistake, however, to speak of him as if he were exceptionally slight. He is about the same height as General Gordon, whom he resembles in other things besides the number of his inches. When he rides or sits, the Emperor seems as tall as most men. When he stands, he is a little taller than Lord Nelson or Napoleon Buonaparte. Good stuff, says the old adage, is often put up in little bundles, and the giant in popular legend is usually as dull as he is huge. In physique the Emperor is wiry and vigorous. One who sees him every day told me that physically Nicholas is a much healthier man than his father. Alexander III. although great in stature and with immense muscular development, was, from the insurance company's point of view, by no means so "good a life" as that of his successor. The Tsar is full of vitality, quick and active in his movements, fond of outdoor exercise. Certainly no one meeting him for the first time would put him down among the weakly.

The first and most conspicuous characteristic of Alexander III. was the solidity—it would be wrong to call it the stolidity—of his mental temperament. He was by no means dull. But he was slow. He put his foot down like an elephant, and when he put it down he was not quick to take it up again. The characteristic of his son and successor is quite different. The note of his intellectual temperament is that of extreme alertness. As he is also extremely sympathetic, this makes him one of the most charming persons to talk to I have ever met. The two qualities were also united in General Gordon,

whose nimbleness of mind was so excessive that it was somewhat difficult to keep up with him. If, in talking to the late Tsar, you were at a loss for a word or an illustration, he patiently waited until you found it. His son, on the other hand, would divine your meaning, and help you out. He is as quick as a needle, and quite as bright. Speaking of one of her Majesty's Ambassadors the other day, I tried to explain his excessive slowness in the uptake by saying that the only way to get an idea into his head was to take a hammer and drive it in like a ten-penny nail. This is the very antithesis of Nicholas II. I have seldom met any one so quick to seize a point. Whatever he may fail in, it will not be in lack of capacity to see and understand.

This exceptional rapidity of perception is united with a remarkable memory and a very wide grasp of an immense range of facts. I know at least some eminent English politicians holding high office who, in this respect, are a mournful contrast to the Emperor. When questioned even about the affairs of their own department, their fingers seem to be all thumbs. They have not got their dates right, or they are vague and misty about the exact drift of important negotiations. There are plenty of such woolly-minded men in high places, and it is a real pleasure to meet any one who has his facts at his finger ends, who tells you in a flash what was done or what was not done, and whose ideas, be they right or wrong, are lucidly expressed in a very definite form. Alertness, exactness, lucidity and definiteness are four excellent qualities in a man, and the Emperor has them all. With all this there is an absolute absence of anything even distantly approaching the priggishness of such a superior person as the New Viceroy for India. Many years ago Mr. Gladstone described the present Emperor as a charming type of the best of our public schoolboys. He was frank, fearless, perfectly natural, and simplicity itself. Nicholas II. is no longer a boy. He has borne for several trying years the burden of one of the greatest Empires in the world. But he is still as absolutely simple and unaffected as he was when Mr. Gladstone met him in Copenhagen fifteen years ago. There is still in him all the delightful schoolboy *abandon* of manner, a keen sense of humour and a hearty, outspoken frankness in expressing his opinions which makes you feel that you are dealing with a man whose character is as transparent as crystal. Add to all this a modesty as admirable as it is rare, and it must be admitted that even if the net human product should fall short of being a great ruler, he has at least all the qualities which make men beloved by their fellows. The bright, clear, blue eye, the quick, sympathetic change of feature, the merry laugh, succeeded in a moment by an expression of noble gravity and of high resolve, the rapidity and grace of his movements, even his curious little expressive shrug of the shoulders, are all glimpses of a character not often found unspoiled by power.

Those who know him best appear to love him most, and, naturally enough, each one thinks his only fault is that he is too ready to sacrifice his own convenience and his own wishes to oblige the others. A more dutiful son never sat on a throne. It was, perhaps, carrying filial affection a long way when, in order to sustain his mother at her mother's grave, the Tsar crossed and re-crossed Russia from end to end, and that at a time when all Europe was ringing with the crime that cost the Empress of Austria her life. But, considering the conspicuous example of the opposite extreme in the case of the other young Kaiser, the Tsar's tender affection for his mother, even if carried to excess, is at



least a fault on virtue's side. He is singularly happy in his marriage, and the Emperor of Russia will never lack one of the most intelligent and loyal of counsellors while his wife lives. As his parents before him set Europe an example of domestic unity and felicity, so Nicholas II. maintains the honourable and happy tradition. He is loyal in his friendships, and slow to part with any of those who are in his own or were in his father's service. "Thy own friend and thy father's friend forsake not," is a maxim so much forgotten nowadays that it is difficult to complain even if in a few instances this tenacious loyalty to old servants is carried further than is altogether to be desired in the interests of the State.

All this, it may be said, may be true. Nicholas II. may be an ideal son, a perfect husband, a faithful friend; he may be fascinating and simple, and his mind may be as alert and sympathetic as you please; but these qualities might all exist in a man who was at the same time a very poor ruler. That, of course, is quite true. But when we are discussing his qualifications as a ruler it is well to start on a solid foundation from his character as a man. Now let us turn to consider whether or not he has the qualities of a great Tsar.

What are these qualities? First of all, the quality needed to rule any men justly, whether they be 120 or one hundred and twenty millions, is the possession of an eye to see the essential truth whether in men or things. To speak truly is important, but to see truly is indispensable. Has he insight to pierce to the soul of things, will he take the trouble to learn the facts, or can he be befooled and deceived by cunningly devised seemings and subterfuges? Secondly, after the capacity to see comes the courage to dare to do—a quality which depends partly on temperament, but still more, perhaps, upon the extent to which the man is dominated by the idea of duty. Thirdly, if he has the eye to see and the heart to dare, the next question is whether he has the strength of resolution and tenacity of purpose to persist patiently, unwearied by delays, undaunted by difficulties, until, even if alone against the world, he carries out his purpose.

Tried by these three tests, I do not think Nicholas II. will be found wanting. He has inherited from his father the hatred for falsehood, and he has added thereto the industry of a singularly active mind almost painfully overwhelmed by the immensity of his responsibilities. No one, not even a newspaper editor, is omniscient; but no one, not even the most conscientious of able editors, could work harder in mastering his facts. He has, moreover, the divining faculty of intense sympathy—a gift which opens the way to the heart of many subjects at the door of which mere study would knock in vain. Whether he has the supreme gift of genius in the discerning of the essential truth of a situation we can only judge by what he has already done. So far his reign has been distinguished by three things. First, his frank recognition of the fact that until he found his feet and had acquired some experience in the business of governing it became him to serve his apprenticeship modestly and silently. He may have been helped to practice this commendable self-suppression by the conspicuous absence of that virtue in another young man on a throne. But whatever helped or hindered, Nicholas II. set to work to learn his business, and studied diligently at the feet of the ablest statesman Russia has produced of late years. Prince Lobanoff's Eastern policy was as detestable as Lord Beaconsfield's, but no one denied that he was the supreme intellect in the Russian service. The Tsar recognised his ability and profited by his teaching.

The second salient feature in his reign was marked by a significant blend of the two conflicting tendencies—the intuitive instinct which enabled him to divine the right thing to be done, and the modest reluctance to impose his will upon the more experienced administrators who thwarted and crippled his policy. I refer to the generous initiative taken by the Tsar in the direction of an amelioration of the harshness of the Polish *régime* as he inherited it from his father. In that he showed true insight and a keen sympathy with subjects who were suffering from undoubted grievances. But the forces of reaction and the jealousy of a dominant bureaucracy, aided perhaps by the somewhat unreasonable expectations of some of the Poles, checked the full realisation of his designs. To some this may seem an admission that he was lacking in strength. It would be more just to recognise that he felt he was lacking in experience rather than authority. He was young to the responsibilities of government. It was better to bide his time. Safely and slow—they stumble who run fast. To have begun his reign by a struggle which would have strained the strength of his father might have been magnificent, but it would not have been statesmanship. It is not till we come to the third act of his reign that we have the first distinct revelation of the kind of Emperor with whom the world has now got to reckon, and from this starting-point we shall do well to form our estimate.

#### IV.—THE PEACE RESCRIPT.

There is one thing about the Rescript which no one can deny. It was splendidly audacious as well as magnificently ambitious. Wise it may be or foolish, but mean, petty, or unworthy it was not. The response which it has elicited, and will yet more elicit, throughout the civilised world is sufficient to show with what master hand the young Tsar had struck a note which vibrated in every heart. Here at last we have a Monarch who has an eye to see the cancer which is eating into the heart of the modern State, and has the courage boldly to proclaim in the hearing of the world the inevitable consequences of allowing the deadly malady to run its course.

Will he have the nerve to stick to it? The resolution to put it through? The strength to overpower the immense forces which will be banded together to defeat his generous and most sensible design? That is the *crux* of the whole question. I do not deny that probably the majority of bystanders openly proclaim their belief, perhaps their hope, that he may fail. But, for my part, I hope better things of the young man who inherits somewhat of the iron will as well as the name of his great grandfather. It is, of course, impossible to predict with any certainty what any human being may do under a test so severe as that to which Nicholas II. is now being exposed. But in forming our estimate of the chances, let us look frankly at the position, against which it is easy to see the forces that are arrayed. The immense strength of the most formidable vested interest entrenched in every country, the clotted mass of international jealousies and rival ambitions—in short, the devil and all his agents everywhere are in the field against him, most active perhaps where they are least visible, sapping and mining for his destruction behind the mask of fair-seeming professions of sympathetic support. But, on the other hand, there are no inconsiderable forces to be counted on. First and foremost there is the inherent force and strength which lies in the autocracy itself. The solemn vows of consecration at the Coronation are no mere idle form to a mind so highly attuned to the sentiment to duty as that

of the present Tsar. Nothing but the continual goading of the duty which every Tsar owes to the unnumbered millions who look up to him as their terrestrial Providence could sustain him in his daily task, and the same upward thrust will tend to stiffen his resolve and strengthen his will to put this thing through.

Secondly, let it never be forgotten that Nicholas was not only born in the purple, but that he has, as his sires and grandsires, as imperious a series of monarchs as ever swayed a sceptre. Heredity counts for much, and it is not likely that the successor of Alexander I., who sacrificed his capital to deliver Europe from Napoleon—of Nicholas, who for the lifetime of a generation was practically the Chief Justice of the Continent—of Alexander II., who emancipated the serfs and liberated Bulgaria—and of Alexander III., the Peace Keeper of Europe, has got so little iron in his blood as to flinch, even though all men forsake him and flee. Having put his hand to the plough, he will drive his furrow straight. Nor will he look back, any more than did his grandfather in the heroic fight that he made and won for the liberation of the serfs.

Thirdly, those who know him best and have worked with him assure me that the impression—due to his modest self-suppression during the years of his novitiate—that he is not a man of strong character is an entire mistake. One of his Ministers said to me, "It is true his body is small, but *er hat einen grossen Muth*." Whether we translate *Muth* as courage, resolution, will, or "go," it is not a phrase that would be applied to a weak sovereign. Another Minister said he had seen him in very difficult circumstances put his foot down with such resolution and insist upon his will being done, that he had some misgivings lest when he found himself more familiar with affairs, Russia might find in him, as in the first Nicholas, rather too much will than too little. Lastly, an intimate personal friend, who had known him before his accession, remarked to me, "People often say that his heart is stronger than his head, and that his will is weakest of all. But I, who have seen him closely in many varied circumstances, assure you that of the three I have much more confidence in the strength of his will than either of his head or his heart."

I have dwelt at this length upon the personal equation because it is the most important of all the factors in this problem. I think I have said enough to justify my belief that Nicholas II. is no unworthy champion of that war against war, his proclamation of which has brought such a flood of new life to the hopes of mankind. But there are two things to be taken into account—two things, and one other—of which here I need not speak—in estimating the chances of success. One is that the Emperor is by no means without powerful lieutenants in his Campaign of Peace. A triumvirate of Ministers—as remarkable a group of men as are to be found to-day in any European country—are heart and soul with the Tsar. One is General Kuropatkin, that brilliant and successful soldier whose great ambition as Minister of War is to render effective assistance to his sovereign in arresting the growth of armaments. The second is M. Witte, who has reformed the currency, rehabilitated the finances, and established so drastic a system of liquor legislation that practically all sale of drink to be consumed on the premises has been abolished throughout the most of the empire. The third, and perhaps the most important of the three, is Count Lamsdorff, the working head of the Foreign Office, of which Count Mouravieff is the genial and ornamental chief.

Count Lamsdorff, the pupil and successor of M. de Giers, is the living incarnation of all the archives and the tradi-

tions of the Foreign Office. The hard-working slave of the Department which he directs, he is said neither to sleep nor to rest, but to toil night and day with inexhaustible energy at his desk until he has become a veritable monster of diplomatic lore, the past master in all that pertains to the action of Russia beyond her frontiers. None of these three statesmen are amateurs, visionaries, enthusiasts, or youngsters. They have all grown more or less grey in the practical and arduous task of administering the affairs of a great Empire. With such counsellors, Nicholas II. need not be afraid to speak up to the enemies in the gates, and even to those foes which every man finds in his own household.

The second factor to be remembered is the immense power that may be called into being in support of the Tsar's initiative if the masses of the Continent, at present distrustful and apathetic, should take heart from demonstrations of British and American enthusiasm, and unite in demanding that something should be done. It is only occasionally that the democracy can act with effect, but this is one of those times. But what should be done should be done quickly.

#### V.—SOME MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

When I was in Rome it was my good fortune to meet one of the most remarkable Russian women of our time. Among many other things she told me, I was most impressed by the remark she made on the subject of the ideal married life of the late Emperor. She said, "I recently revisited Russia after an absence of several years. What struck me most was the wonderful change that had taken place in the tone of Russian society on the subject of marriage. I could not have believed that the effect even of so supreme an example of an ideal home could have been so great. I remember saying as I left Russia that great as was the service to humanity which was rendered by Alexander II. when he emancipated the serfs, it was not greater than that rendered to the moral evolution of Russia by the example of that stainless life. I felt the change everywhere. No husband and wife were ever more united in tenderest affection than the parents of the present Emperor, and I felt in every home the subtle influence of their example." To have been born in such a home was a far richer inheritance than the throne of an Empire. Nicholas II. in this respect is the worthy son of a worthy sire. The reverence for womanhood, the profound respect and devotion for his mother which distinguish him, are by no means the smallest of the qualities which fit him for his exalted position.

Ten years ago, when I was at St. Petersburg, I had the privilege of seeing a good deal of Mr. Heath, the English tutor of the present Emperor. There was no man in Russia of whom Sir Robert Morier—no mean judge of character—had a higher opinion. He was an English gentleman in the best sense of the word, simple, unaffected, frank, straightforward and manly. I remember his telling me an anecdote of his pupil which made a very pleasant impression on my mind at the time.

They were reading together "The Lady of the Lake," and they came to that spirited stanza which de-

scribes the scene in Stirling, when the castle gates were open flung and King James rode down the steep descent, while the crowd rent the heavens with their acclaims—

“Long live the Commons’ King, King James!”

“The Commons’ King!” exclaimed the boy with sparkling eyes—“that is what I should like to be!”

“But every Russian Tsar is the Commons’ king,” exclaimed a patriotic Russian to whom I told the story. It may be so, no doubt, in theory, but a good deal depends upon the application. And Nicholas II. is penetrated through and through with the passionate spirit of sympathy with the poor which is so distinctive a note of our time. The thought of the miseries of the famine-stricken peasantry who in some one or other of the provinces of his vast dominions are always suffering, is not one of the least of the burdens of his position. To appear to be so powerful and yet to feel at every turn so powerless to alleviate the wretchedness of these dim millions is one of the penalties of his position. M. Bloch, the Warsaw banker and economist, who has spent years in investigating the social condition of the Russian peasantry, told me that nothing could exceed the keen, sustained, sympathetic attention with which the Emperor listened to his lengthy exposition of the immensity of the work which needs to be done before the mass of his subjects could be brought up to the standard of the more prosperous peoples. In great governments there is not even one midwife to 100,000 of the population. Doctors are still scarcer. Schools are few and far between. The whole machinery of civilisation has yet to be created for millions. The task of the social regeneration of the myriads who regard him as a terrestrial Providence is so immense that nothing but a sustaining sense of duty could enable him to bear up even for a single day.

It says much for the Tsardom that after centuries of experience the simple faith of the peasant in the superhuman almost divine character of their rulers is still so strong. A poor woman, who was badly crushed in the awful catastrophe that cast so terrible a gloom over the Coronation, lay in the hospital when the Emperor paid a visit to the ward. “Why were you in the crowd?” asked her attendant. “You did not go to get a cup?” alluding to the Coronation cup that was distributed to all comers as a memento of the occasion. “Oh, no,” she replied, “I went to see the Emperor.” “Then why don’t you look at him now,” they said. “He is here standing by your side.” “Don’t tell me lies,” the poor creature replied angrily. “As if I did not know that Emperors are not made like that!” Alas, Emperors are but made of mortal clay, notwithstanding the supernal splendour with which they are invested in the eyes of their subjects, and heavy indeed is the burden of the oversight of 120,000,000 of their fellow men. Small marvel is it that the Emperor should feel, as he one day declared with solemn emphasis, that the burden was so heavy he would not care to inflict it even upon his worst enemy.

There is no doubt that it is this quick keen sense of sympathy with human suffering which helps to impel

the Emperor to press so earnestly for the adoption of measures to stay the ruinous and ever-increasing drain of military and naval expenditure. He served as president of the Commission appointed in the last years of his father’s reign to fight the famine. Who can marvel that his heart constantly recoils from the necessity of having to expend millions and ever more millions in ironclads and munitions of war for the destruction of life when he knows all too well the squalid mass of human wretchedness which is lying at his door?

Strange though it may appear to those who have always been accustomed to regard Russia and the Tsardom as synonyms for brutal indifference to human suffering, the Russian people and the Imperial family have ever been distinguished for the intensity with which they recoil from the spectacle of pain. The only efforts that have been made in this century to alleviate the torture of the battlefield were both due to the initiative of a Russian Tsar. It was the Emperor’s grandfather who summoned the Conference that established the Red Cross for the service of the wounded, and it was the same man whose initiative secured the interdict pronounced by international law in the use of explosive bullets in warfare. The present Emperor is of the same way of thinking, and nothing would please him better if, in addition to its other tasks, the forthcoming Conference could still further limit the malevolent ingenuity of man in the art of human slaughter.

What English people do not at present realise is that the Slav races are far more brotherly than the Western nations. “Fraternity,” said a Pole to me, “is the next great word which the human race has to realise. And although I dislike the Russians and detest the way in which they oppress my country, still I admit that after the Poles there is no race so brotherly as the Russians.” I was reminded of this as I was driving down from Livadia with General Poushkin, the Commander of the Russian Army of the South. A company of soldiers were drawn up outside the park gates, and in response to the General’s greeting a long hearty response burst from a hundred lips. “Our discipline,” said the General, “is by no means so severe, and the sense of brotherhood is much greater among all ranks than in other armies. For instance,” he added, “you heard me greet my troops.” It was the usual greeting, “Good morning, brothers!” It is the absence of that homely heartiness that makes it so difficult for Germans and English to get on with Russian workmen. The Russian does not understand the putting on of “side.” British arrogance and aloofness seem to him something inhuman. “What is the chief cause why the English are so often unpopular?” I once asked a Russian friend. “I think,” he said, “it is chiefly due to the feeling that you all seem to believe that God made Englishmen and left the making of all other men to someone else.”

It was no doubt this Slavonic spirit of brotherhood that caused the Emperor to leave India with feelings of anything but admiration for our rule. The Indian Empire of course he admired. But what jarred upon him most

painfully was the abyss which yawned between the English in India and the millions whom they rule. It may seem strange to some, but it is perfectly true that the Russians in this respect are far more democratic than ourselves. That Anglo-Indians should habitually think and act as if they were not made of the same flesh and blood as the native races seems abhorrent to the Tsar, and to all his subjects. There is no such antagonism of race between the Russian and the Asiatics whom he rules. It may be because the Russian is more Asiatic than the Anglo-Saxon. But that is only another way of saying that in Asia he is a more brotherly man to the Asiatics than is the Englishman.

For the native races the Tsar has a deep personal feeling of sympathy which would enable him to be made an honorary member of the Aborigines Protection Society. He is under no illusions as to the seamy side of Colonial expansion. To the natives it seems to him to bring opium, alcohol, foul diseases, and all manner of demoralisation. Anything further removed from the mood of humanitarian Imperialists of our day than the note of the Tsar's mind it would be difficult to conceive. He is much more of the cast of mind of Mr. Morley than of that of Mr. Chamberlain on this subject. So far from contemplating with complacency the partition of China, he regards it with positive abhorrence. The occupation of Kiao Chau by the Germans, and what was universally believed in Russia to be our fixed design to seize Port Arthur, led to the premature occupation of the ice-free port and its protecting fortress, but no mistake could be greater than to imagine that such a move was regarded by the Emperor as anything but a very regrettable necessity. Certainly if England were to adopt a policy of hands off for China, no one in all Europe would be more entirely in sympathy with such a policy than Nicholas II.

When the present Emperor was a young man on his travels he met Lord Roberts, who chaffingly asked him when the Russians were coming to take India. "Never," he replied energetically. "I could not conceive a greater disaster for Russia than that we should ever make the attempt." "Oh, you don't expect me to believe that!" persisted Lord Roberts. "Some day we shall have to fight you here." "No," replied Nicholas; "such a thing is altogether outside our ideas. It would be madness. Look at the immense distances, the enormous difficulties of transport, the loftiest mountains in the world to cross—it is impossible." "All the same," said Lord Roberts, "you will come some day. There is not a village in India where there is not to be heard the traditional prophecy that some day a white people from the North will conquer India." "Then why in the world," retorted the young man, "should you not claim that you are the white people of the prophecy? You are white, you come from the North; why should you do yourself the harm of always assuming that the prophecy is still unfulfilled and that it relates to us?" A very shrewd observation, which from so young a man was somewhat noteworthy.

The Emperor is by no means deficient in shrewdness. He was talking one day about the difficulty of avoiding friction between the interests, real or imaginary, of the Russians and the English. "If only," he exclaimed, "the English could realise how much of these dangers they bring upon themselves. They go everywhere and find out all manner of places which we Russians never heard of, where they imagine that if we were so minded we could do them an injury. Forthwith they publish in all their papers a cry of alarm that we are scheming to do them that injury, and they clamour that steps should

at once be taken to forestall us by seizing it. They keep it up until their agitation attracts the attention of those in Russia who think that England is our enemy, and that it is a patriotic duty to thwart her designs. They then get up an agitation in order to make us do what they would never have thought of doing if the English alarmists had not made them believe it would be a good thing to do if we were enemies." Clearly the restless spirit of preternatural suspicion sometimes begets its own Nemesis.

There is a vein of quiet humour about the Emperor—which is one of the best gifts the gods give to men. When he was crowned he had not served long enough in the army to attain a higher rank than that of colonel. All his predecessors, however, had always made themselves generals when they ascended the throne. Nicholas II., however, refused. He had only a right to a colonel's rank—a colonel he was and a colonel he would remain. The Grand Duke Vladimir protested against the decision with some vehemence, and was not a little nonplussed when the Emperor silenced him by remarking: "Believe me, dear uncle, I am quite capable of looking after my own promotion without your needing to take so much trouble about it." Such at least are some of the stories which are told about him in Russia—stories which, whether true or false, entirely harmonise with the estimate that those who know him have formed of his character.

The Emperor has the highest opinion of our Queen as the greatest of living statesmen. To Prince Lobanoff he was deeply attached, and the sudden death of the prince was a great blow to the young Sovereign, who felt he had lost a minister, a mentor, and a friend. Prince Lobanoff was, however, never able to indoctrinate him with sentiments of hostility to England—a country for which he cherishes the kindest feelings of admiration and affection, dashed only by a melancholy regret that his aspirations after closer and friendlier relations should be thwarted by the utterly inexplicable campaign of calumny and misrepresentation which is kept up by so many of our papers. There was no bitterness, however, in any of his references to the Russophobic propaganda—only a somewhat pathetic regret that such things should be allowed to poison the relations of two nations whose duty and interest alike should make them friends.

Nicholas II. speaks English perfectly, and keeps himself *au courant* with all that goes on here. I was repeatedly surprised at the minuteness and up-to-date-ness of his information. When I mentioned Mr. Courtney's speech on the Peace Rescript, I found he had read it already, and once when I was telling him something I had said, he interrupted me. "Oh, yes! I remember reading that in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS"—a periodical which I was glad to hear from M. Pobedonossesff, himself a regular reader, was always to be found in the Emperor's study.

Of the Peace Rescript, and of something of the vast possibilities that lie behind it, I have spoken elsewhere. But it would be wrong to close this somewhat discursive and imperfect sketch of the Emperor without saying how earnestly, nay, how impatiently he longs to see the Conference at work. I had ventured to say to him that even if nothing else came of it, we were all grateful to him for reinforcing the hope of a very weary world. "Hope—hope!" he exclaimed. "I am tired of hearing about hope. I want to see something practical done!"

And the vehemence of this little outburst will tend still further to reinforce the hope which his Rescript has kindled in the heart of the human race.

# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## THE TSAR'S WAR AGAINST WAR. A PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE.

THE year having for the most part been given up by the English-speaking peoples to making two wars and threatening to make a third, it is surely about time that they did something for peace. The fact that they alone among the civilised races have this year felt the smart and borne the burden of campaigns on land and sea, is in itself a reason why they should now take action for the avoidance of war in the future. The return of Christmas, with Peace Sunday on December 18th, is a timely reminder of our duties to endeavour to promote peace and goodwill among the nations.

### THE DUTY OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING FOLK.

Fortunately the moment is propitious on both sides of the Atlantic. The peace with Spain, which for some time seemed in danger, seems now to be definitely secured, and there is no longer any peril to civilisation either from barbarism triumphant in the Soudan or from the unfriendly acts of other Powers in the Nile Valley. If only as a thank-offering for these crowning mercies vouchsafed to our arms, we owe it to ourselves and our neighbours to do what in us lies to render avoidable and unnecessary the appeal to arms, and to diminish so far as is practicable the cruel pressure of the cost of armaments for war.

### THE OPPORTUNITY FOR ACTION.

Hitherto for the most part the advocates of peace have been compelled perforce to confine themselves to the enunciation of general principles, with here and there a practical application. But this year the unexpected and courageous initiative of the Russian Emperor has suddenly rendered feasible the practical realisation of ideals, all hope for the attainment of which has been regarded as the vainest of the pious aspirations of mankind. After many years of talk, the time has

come for action. Words must now give place to deeds, and instead of mere dissertations on the abstract virtues of peace, there can be substituted the giving of direct practical support to the first great international effort that has been made to reduce armaments and provide some kind of international safeguard against the passions which hurry nations into needless wars.

### A CHALLENGE TO THE CONSCIENCE OF MANKIND.

Early next year—the exact date and place are not yet fixed—a Conference of all the Governments of the civilised world will meet to return a definite answer to the appeal addressed to the reason and conscience of mankind by the Emperor of Russia. However we may differ concerning the motives or the ultimate aims of the author of the Peace Rescript—and those who know him best are the most confident as to his sincerity and earnestness for peace,—the appeal to the Conference constitutes a solemn challenge to the moral sense of each one of us.

The appalling evils of the present system are admitted by all. Not a single Government has denied the accuracy of the terrible indictment brought against it in the Tsar's

circular. The obligation to find, if possible, a remedy is imperative. That obligation rests upon every nation. No one can throw the sole responsibility for the solution of the problem upon the Ruler who had the courage to tackle the question. It is our duty as much as his. What are we doing to help him to solve it?

### WHAT IS WANTED: TO GET UP STEAM.

It is fortunate that the problem, although absolutely insoluble if one element be wanting, is comparatively simple if that element be supplied. And it is not less fortunate that this now indispensable element is one the supplying of which lies within the capacity of each one of



THE TSAR NICHOLAS II.  
(Latest portrait.)



us, and that if all of us but act together, no practical difficulty will be experienced in devising measures to arrest the growth of armaments, and to provide an international barrier against future wars. The Conference and the Governments will furnish all the machinery that is necessary. But it is for the people themselves to get up steam. The Conference will be foredoomed to impotence, if there is no motive power at the back of it in the shape of an imperious and irresistible demand from the nations who suffer and from the peoples who groan under the intolerable burden of the armed peace. To evoke that demand, to render articulate, audible and imperative the longing of the masses of the people,—that is the duty of all who love their fellow-men, between this day and the meeting of the Conference.

#### THE PROPOSED PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE.

The question of how it is to be done is one which each individual must decide according to the wisdom which he possesses, and the opportunities of influencing his fellows which he can command. To use a homely phrase, if each one keeps the kettle boiling in his own circle there will be no lack of steam when the Conference meets. But as individual efforts are apt to lose much of their force if they lack cohesion, co-operation, and unity of direction, it is proposed to make the attempt to stimulate local effort and harmonise it on an international scale by the immediate organisation of a great Pilgrimage of Peace through all nations, beginning at San Francisco and ending at St. Petersburg. In proclaiming a Holy War against War and in summoning all the Governments to a Conference upon the perils with which modern armaments threaten the modern State, the Emperor of Russia has embarked upon an enterprise which, however glorious it may be, is inevitably doomed to immediate failure unless the crusade is preached among the peoples, and a response, hearty and universal from below, hails the appeal from above.

#### THE RESPONSE OF THE PEOPLES TO THE TSAR.

To give such a propaganda of peace a practical objective, and to provide the simplest and most effective method of combining into one visible and organic whole all the forces making for peace and for an abatement of armaments, it is proposed to arrange for a Pilgrimage of Peace in the month of February. As the original initiative of the Conference was taken by the Autocrat of the East, it is obviously the right thing that the initiative of the national response should come from the free democracies of the West. The English-speaking folk, whether they live in the United Kingdom or the United States, are as a unit on this question.

The Americans must of course readjust their armaments to their new responsibilities. They are doing this to-day, but, like the elder branch of the race, they have not the least intention of abandoning the secular protest which the English-speaking race has always made against the scourge of universal compulsory military service and the burdens of the armed peace.

#### THE APPOINTMENT OF NATIONAL COMMITTEES.

Between December 15th and February 1st it is hoped that in every centre of population in Britain and America the people will have been gathered together under their local leaders to express in formal resolution their determination that the Peace Conference shall be made a success, and to appoint a local committee for the furtherance of the objects of the Conference. From each of these local committees so appointed, one delegate will be chosen to serve on the joint national committee of the two English-speaking nations; for in this good work, for the first time, the Empire and the Republic can act as if they were indeed but component parts of the great Commonwealth of the English-speaking Folk. The Anglo-American National Committees, it is proposed, should appoint a Joint Deputation to the Tsar, say twenty members—fifteen men and five women—ten chosen from the United Kingdom, the other ten being representatives of the English-speakers across the Atlantic, among whom the Canadians would naturally find a place.

#### THE JOINT ANGLO-AMERICAN DEPUTATION.

The object of this Deputation of the English-speaking folk would be, first, to convey to the Tsar before the Conference opens the welcome assurance that he has behind him in his beneficent enterprise the immense force of the English-speaking race; and, secondly, while on their way to St. Petersburg, to make a Pilgrimage of Peace throughout Europe, summoning all the other nations to bestir themselves, and to unite with them in this great manifestation of popular enthusiasm in the cause of peace. The Pilgrimage would serve as the international rallying point of the new Crusade. In every land it would proclaim in clear and unmistakable fashion the passionate prayer of the overburdened peoples,—Give us peace in our time, good Lord!

#### THE RESPONSE OF AMERICA.

The proposal has been received with the utmost enthusiasm wherever it has been mooted. The reports already to hand from across the Atlantic are most satisfactory. Americans are of one mind in this matter. Never was there a moment more propitious for eliciting a unanimous expression of the national will.

Those who have made the war and who glory in the policy of expansion, are anxious for an opportunity to prove that they have nevertheless no sympathy with militarism, while those who loathe the new Imperialism are even more ready to hail the opportunity, which is afforded by the Pilgrimage of Peace, for affirming, without offending popular prejudice, their passionate devotion to the ancient traditions of the American Republic. We shall therefore have no difficulty whatever in America. The American National Committee will have the whole nation behind it, and when the ten representatives of the American continent wait upon the President before crossing the Atlantic to constitute the Joint Deputation from the English-speaking folk, it is absolutely certain that they will receive a hearty Godspeed in a speech from Mr. McKinley, which will echo round the world.

#### WHAT WILL BE DONE IN ENGLAND.

In the United Kingdom the response will be not less hearty. Even already, despite the fever of Fashoda and the absence of any attempt to mobilise the forces of peace, there has been a very considerable expression of public opinion. So considerable indeed as to astonish those who do not know how unscrupulously all such manifestations are boycotted by the Press. There is hardly a Council of the Free Churches which has not passed a resolution in support of the Conference, and in this respect they have followed in the wake of the Trades Union Congress and labour councils throughout the country. Not to mention the great demonstration at Exeter Hall, there have been public meetings—in several cases town's meetings—held in many centres of population. Among other places, there have been meetings at Bath, Birmingham, Bradford, Bristol, Falmouth, Leicester, Ipswich, Stockton, and Tunbridge Wells. The recent dispute with France, which at one time threatened the success of the demonstration, will now be its most valuable object-lesson. Nothing could more clearly bring before the mind of the British peoples—first, the peril that sudden gusts of passion may hurry neighbouring nations into war; secondly, the urgent need for some international bulwark against such a peril; and thirdly, the reality of the supremacy of the British fleet, which, if the Tsar's proposal is accepted, will receive international recognition as one of the fundamental elements of the *status quo*.

#### HOW THE PILGRIMAGE WILL BEGIN.

When the American Representatives arrive in London their appearance will naturally be the occasion for a demonstration of Race Unity, the like of which has not yet been seen in the English-speaking world. They

will be welcomed as the most "outward and visible sign" known and read of all men, that in the good work of peace the English-speaking world is not two, but one, and that at last, in the fulness of time, the English-speaking folk were able to act together as a unit in the best interests of mankind. There will naturally be receptions, banquets, and a great send-off in the shape of a colossal demonstration in the Albert Hall, in which the members of the Joint Anglo-American Deputation will be the heroes of the hour. Then after waiting upon the Queen and Lord Salisbury, as the American Deputation had waited upon Mr. McKinley, the great Pilgrimage of Peace will start on its beneficent tour through the Continent.

#### THE SEVEN SMALLER STATES.

The first to join the pilgrimage, after its initiation by the English-speaking folk, will be the representatives of the seven smaller free States—Switzerland, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway and Portugal. It might possibly be arranged that one representative from each of these States should be present at the Albert Hall send-off, so that the English-speaking Deputation would make its *début* on the Continent supported by the representatives of seven small States which contain 27,000,000 of the most intelligent and most pacific of the population of Europe.

#### THE CAMPAIGN ON THE CONTINENT.

When the great International Deputation, now swollen to twenty-seven members, makes its *début* in Paris, there is no question as to the immense effect which its mere arrival will have upon the public mind of Europe. That effect would be deepened and strengthened by every succeeding day. There would be receptions at the British and American Embassies, public conferences for both men and women—for it may be noted that the Pilgrimage will incidentally be one of the most potent of all means for forcing upon the attention of politicians the incalculable value of woman as a factor making for peace,—public demonstrations in the great towns, and then finally, when ten French members have been added to the Deputation, they would all wait upon President Faure and his Ministers, urging upon them the supreme importance of backing up at the Conference the proposals of the present ally of France.

From Paris the great International Pilgrimage would go to Berlin, where the experiences of Paris would be repeated on an even larger scale. Arrangements would have to be made for demonstrations in all the great cities in the empire. There is little doubt that the Deputation would receive a hearty welcome from the Kaiser, with whose Godspeed the great Pilgrimage would roll

on to Vienna and Pesth, where, by-the-bye, its reception would be most enthusiastic, and then having been swollen by ten German and ten Austro-Hungarian members, it would go to Rome. When the Italian contingent was added to the number, the Deputation would consist of sixty-seven members, twenty representing the British Empire and the United States, ten each from France, Germany, Austria, Hungary and Italy, while seven would represent the smaller States. From Rome it would go to St. Petersburg, where it would be received by the Tsar, who would learn from the lips of the International pilgrims how passionately the peoples desire peace, how enthusiastically they have responded to his initiative, and how emphatically they bid him stand firm in the name of "God and the people" and achieve this great good for humanity.

#### THE PROPOSALS BEFORE THE CONFERENCE.

There is no need to elaborate details. This brief outline is enough to indicate the magnitude of the scale upon which the response of the nations will be made to the initiative of the Tsar. Neither is it necessary to insist too much on the particular programme of reform which may find favour with the Tsar and his advisers. The Conference will be an open one, and it is as much our responsibility as his to devise practical measures for coping with the evil that confronts us.

But it is understood that the practical proposals which will come before the Conference will include—

- (1) A truce of God for five or ten years.
- (2) A halt or arrest of armaments for a similar period.
- (3) An international agreement by all the Powers

that, in case of disputes arising during the truce of God, the future disputants bind themselves not to declare war until they have invoked the mediation of friendly Powers, who should in all cases have a full opportunity of intervening in the interests of peace before the last appeal is made to the sword.

#### THE NEXT GREAT STEP OF HUMAN PROGRESS.

This third proposal, which is perhaps the most important of all, is based upon the analogy of the restrictions which in the case of the duel society has placed on the right of private war. No insult is gross enough to justify murder. And to kill your man without first calling in seconds and affording due time to elapse for passion to subside and for the consideration by persons not parties to the quarrel, is not duelling but murder. In international disputes the next step is to enforce the restrictions of the duel upon those who now shoot at sight, like desperadoes in a mining camp. If the rule had been in force this year, and Fashoda had brought about a breach, instead of England and France falling to fighting,

after they had withdrawn their ambassadors, France would have named Russia as her second or her mediator, while England would have named the United States. Before a shot could be fired, the whole question would have had to be handed over for consideration by Russia and America, who would have had small difficulty in devising an honourable escape from the difficulty. If they could not agree, they might have submitted the question to a third party, say the President of the Swiss Federation, and have agreed to press his decision upon the acceptance of their friends. If, after all, either England or France, or both, found the suggested solution impossible or impracticable, they would then, and not till then, be free to declare war. If this proposal be accepted we shall always gain time, and always provide the Power that does not want to fight with an honourable way of escape before the sword is unsheathed. The recognition of this principle is the next great onward step to be taken in the evolution of humanity.

#### THE ADVANTAGES OF THE PILGRIMAGE.

Be this as it may, the immediate question is, not what shall the Conference decide? but whether the peoples will at once set about getting up steam with sufficient pressure to overcome the *vis inertiae* of diplomacy and the cynical scepticism of the Governments.

Already there is ample evidence that the International Pilgrimage of Peace will be hailed by the millions as a new harbinger of hope among the nations.

It will affirm the unity of the English-speaking race and it will base that unity on the promotion of peace.

It will array all the smaller nations in support of the English-speaking initiative, and it will, for the first time in the history of our race, bring the representatives of the English-speaking world as a unit to appeal for common action to the people of the at present sadly dis-United States of Europe.

It will give an immense stimulus to peace propaganda everywhere. If it succeeds it will stave off a threatened increase of naval expenditure of many millions a year; and even if it fails it will have profoundly affected for good the future of the relations between the Slavonic and the Anglo-American races.

All that is admitted, for it is indeed indisputable. The only question is whether it is to be done, and that depends upon you.

What are you going to do?

Further information as to the International Pilgrimage of Peace, and the best way to support it, will be supplied on application to Secretary, Peace Pilgrimage, whose provisional address is at the offices of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, London.

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## ANGLO-AMERICANISM.

(1) BY MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

SINCE Mr. Chamberlain became Minister he has seldom condescended to contribute to the pages of periodical magazines. Possibly, therefore, we may regard the publication of his paper on recent developments of policy in the United States in *Scribner's Magazine* for December as a condescension, dictated by reasons of State. The article reads like a speech, and as Mr. Chamberlain is a very good speaker, that is to say it reads very well. Mr. Andrew Carnegie and Mr. Karl Schertz and other good men of that type will be disposed to regard it as the latest most authentic manifestation that Mr. Chamberlain is no other than the enemy of our race disguised as an English Cabinet Minister, for Mr. Chamberlain, not content with vigorous advocacy of Imperialism on this side of the water, has now crossed the Atlantic in order to take up the cudgels on behalf of the Expansionists of the United States.

### THE NEW COLONIAL DEPARTURE—

There is something humorous in the spectacle of our Colonial Secretary discoursing in a grand paternal way as to the idleness of their fears. "Who's afraid?" cries Mr. Chamberlain. "Come, my little dears, and I will teach you to swim." None of the dukes with whom Mr. Chamberlain is said to spend his time could assume the lordly air of the patron with such consummate assurance as Mr. Chamberlain does in this article. An Englishman; he tells his American kinsfolk, accustomed all his life to the practical administration of world-wide empire, is unwilling to believe that the American with greater resources, equal intelligence, and equal energy, will fail where he has succeeded. If they will only but walk humbly in the footsteps of John Bull, then he will have no fear but that they will achieve greatness, or have it thrust upon them as we have had.

### —PERFECTLY FEASIBLE, AND DESIRABLE.

Mr. Chamberlain passes in review various objections which have been raised by eminent Americans against the assumption by the United States of the onerous burden of tropical colonisation, and dismisses them with an air of unconcern. No doubt the application of the American political system to her new possessions would be, even Mr. Chamberlain admits, an unmitigated disaster. But what does that matter? The Americans can change their system.

It would be interesting to see Mr. Richard Croker's face when he reads Mr. Chamberlain's discourse as to the ease with which the "boss" and the caucus can be excluded from influencing political appointments in the colonies, especially when he turns over the page and reads what are the perfectly just observations which Mr. Chamberlain makes as to the necessity for paying colonial administrators salaries which would be considered very high according to the American scale.

The article is a curious mixture of shrewd persuasive political argumentation and a suggested theory of Providence which it is very interesting to note. Mr. Chamberlain is, of course, a believer in manifest destiny, and his object, he tells us, is to point out the general nature of the forces which tend to draw the United States, sooner or later, into a share of the great work of controlling and

civilising the tropics, and he continues in his usual patronising tone to state the grounds for his belief that when that time comes they will perform the duty worthily and with honour and advantage to themselves.

### PLEA FOR JOINT COERCION OF THE TURK.

There is very little that is new in the article, with one exception, which amused me considerably. I have just come back from Constantinople, where, acting on the half humorous instructions from an American Minister, I did my best to prepare the public mind for the apparition of Admiral Dewey with an avenging American fleet at the gates of the Dardanelles. It was only the other day that Senator Fry was telling me in Paris how, during the Armenian massacres, he had in vain done his level best to induce the American Government to send some men-of-war to Constantinople. "For," said the worthy senator, "the Americans have never recognised, and never will, the doctrine that the Straits or the Sea of Marmora can be regarded as a *mare clausum*." It is possible, by the way, that had they done so, there would have been no need for the Spanish War. The operation of an American fleet fighting Turkey in the Levant would probably have convinced Europe, including Spain, that Columbia was like the heroine of Rider Haggard's novel, "She Who Must be Obeyed." But, unfortunately, Senator Fry failed, and the Armenians were left to be massacred with impunity. It is this which interests me so much in Mr. Chamberlain's suggestion in his article: that the coercion of Turkey is one of the enterprises in which the co-operation of the two English-speaking nations might be the only means of obtaining peaceful results equally desired by both. He says:—

When, three years ago, the Armenian massacres aroused intense indignation in the United Kingdom, the English Government found that active intervention would place them in a position of complete isolation, even if it did not arouse the active hostility of Europe. The risk of interference was too great, and the probability of success too small. But if, at that time, the United States, whose moral support was assured, had been prepared to join in serious representations to the Porte and, if necessary, to allow her fleet to co-operate with the British navy, it is almost certain that the other Powers would have held aloof, in presence of such a combination, and a great and bloodless service might have been rendered to humanity.

### THE ONE THING NEEDFUL FOR MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

This is all very well; but Mr. Chamberlain has yet to learn the A B C of his subject, and that elementary truth, which seems to have escaped him, is that there is no possibility of a great and bloodless service being rendered to humanity by England in the Far East until he returns to his old policy, repudiates his long-spoon nonsense, and recognises that without Russia nothing can be done in Turkey. As long as Mr. Chamberlain and the pestilent remnants of the Russophobists, with whom he has in a moment of aberration entered into an alliance, continue to antagonise Russia, instead of seeking a good understanding, so long will it be necessary for America or any other Power which seeks to do any good in Turkey to give the English alliance the widest possible berth. The hostility which Mr. Chamberlain has lately been cultivating against Russia in this country has been the bane of every effort to effect great and bloodless services to humanity in the East, and if he were to make one step towards

the realisation of his latest suggestion, he would find that this is equally true when the alliance suggested is that between England and the United States. If America is to do any good for humanity by means of ironclads in the East of Europe, she had much better do it all off her own bat, instead of bringing into the field against her all the prejudice that has been excited by the bitter memories of 1856 and 1878—memories which Mr. Chamberlain himself has done most of late years to revive and perpetuate.

#### TUTORING UNCLE SAM,

The concluding passage of the article is delightfully characteristic. Surely, the consummate self-complacency of the Briton was never more insolently expressed than in the following passage, in which our American cousins are told that there is no other school than that kept by John Bull in which Uncle Sam can learn the business of running a colonial empire :—

It can hardly be necessary to say that the British nation will cordially welcome the entrance of the United States into the field of colonial enterprise, so long and so successfully occupied by themselves. There would be no jealousy of the expansion of American enterprise and influence; on the contrary, every Englishman would heartily rejoice in the co-operation of the United States in the great work of tropical civilisation. From the nations of the Continent of Europe he has nothing to learn except what to avoid. Their system, their objects, and their ideals are entirely different from his; and, as he thinks, inferior. Their success from any point of view has not been apparent, and it is not likely that England will be tempted to imitate them. But we are confident that the aims and aspirations of the American people will be the same as our own, and we shall watch their efforts with sympathy and interest, hoping to learn something from their example, as well as to teach much from our experience.

We think it probable that in the course of this great experiment, the United States will be brought to appreciate more correctly the difficulties of the task that we have undertaken, and the character of the motives that have guided us. The pursuit of a common mission will gradually bind us together and lead to a better understanding. We shall find that our interests are identical, and, while we shall prosecute them separately, we shall inevitably be drawn into closer union if they are threatened or endangered. And in this way may yet be fulfilled the aspiration of the poet :—

When closer strand shall lean to strand,  
Till meet, between saluting flags,  
The eagle of our mountain-crag,  
The lion of our Motherland!

The American, who is duly confronted with the problem of providing some kind of government for the eighty millions of heterogeneous units gathered up from all corners of the world and scattered broadcast over a continent stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, must marvel when he reads Mr. Chamberlain's admonition that the Englishman believes that nations, like individuals, cannot remain isolated without deterioration. The absolute devotion of any people to its domestic politics narrows the issues of public life, gives to them a persuasive character, and tends to a "provincialism of sentiment and aspiration." "A provincialism of sentiment and aspiration" is good coming from the member for Birmingham, and addressed to a nation whose narrow provincialism is at least as wide as a whole continent.

#### (2) BY SENATOR LODGE.

Mr. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge concludes in *Scribner's Magazine* for December the story of the Revolution. The concluding pages of his survey are devoted to a very interesting and significant chapter upon the present relations between England and the

United States. Mr. Lodge, who is one of the aboriginal Jingo of America, dwells with no undue emphasis upon the fact that the American Revolution taught England a lesson, without which she never would have created her present colonial empire; but he says, not less truly, that but for the bitter rancour with which our ruling classes regarded the revolted colonies, England might in a few years have had the growing trade, the expanding markets, and the political sympathy of America as completely in every practical way as if the States had remained her colonies. Nothing more than a desire to cultivate good relations, kind words, a little generosity, and a policy of non-interference would have made America our friend from the beginning. Instead of this, our ruling classes treated the Americans with studied rudeness which very soon culminated in war, which, Mr. Lodge rightly says, was only equalled in stupidity by that which brought about the Declaration of Independence. The friends of America have thus far, says Mr. Lodge, never been the Government or the Ministry or the mass of the ruling class in England.

#### THE LESSON OF THE REVOLUTION.

There Mr. Lodge would have stopped, he tells us, had he finished his book last year; but now he declares the lesson of the Revolution has at least been learned, and everything that has just been said as to the ease with which the friendship of the United States could be obtained by England is more than justified. The Spanish war brought about the demonstration that the English-speaking peoples were one in heart. Everywhere from the English-speaking people came spontaneous, heartfelt sympathy, and England's Government showed that the sympathy of the people was represented in her rulers. That was all that was needed; no matter what was the reason, the fact was there. The lesson of the American Revolution was plain at last, and the attitude of sympathy, a policy which would have prevented the Revolution, was finally accorded by England to the United States. The artificial barriers were down at last, and it is not a facile optimism which believes that the friendship so long postponed and so full of promise for humanity and civilisation must long endure.

#### THE ABANDONMENT OF ISOLATION.

Of recent developments of American policy, Mr. Lodge tells us, the people of the United States have awakened to the fact that they have become a world power henceforth to be reckoned with among the very few great nations of the earth. The abandonment of isolation is the logical result of their development as a nation. Mr. Lodge even maintains that neither Washington nor Monroe would be opposed to the new policy of this year. So far from regarding the Monroe doctrine as abandoned, Mr. Lodge maintains that the Monroe doctrine will be enforced now more than ever before. Neither Washington nor Monroe sought to limit the American people, either in the Western hemisphere or in parts of the world other than Europe.

Before long we shall discover that Washington and Monroe would equally approve of the direct interference of the United States in the affairs of Europe.

MR. C. B. ROYLANCE-KENT, writing in *Macmillan's* on the Austrian Emperor's Jubilee, concludes that still "it seems not unreasonable to believe that Germans, Slavs, and Magyars alike will continue to prefer to live beneath the sheltering ægis of the Hapsburgs, and demonstrate the truth of the saying that if the Dual Monarchy did not exist, it would be necessary to invent it."



**MR. GOLDWIN SMITH ON "EXPANSIONISM."**

"THE Moral of the Cuban War" is the title of a paper by Mr. Goldwin Smith in the November *Forum*. The chief impression left by it is that the war and its consequences have sadly upset Mr. Goldwin Smith's calculations. He evidently finds great difficulty in adjusting himself to the new environment of thought. He recognises the birth of "momentous questions which affect not only the American Commonwealth, but Great Britain, Canada, and humanity at large." He declares the United States to be threatened with the two hostile forces of Socialism and Imperialism. Both these forces he pronounces to be alien and European.

**EXPANSIONIST OR DISPERSIONIST?**

Yet he admits the second has taken vigorous root :—

Of the prevalence of the Imperialist sentiment there cannot be any doubt. "Expansionist" and "Contractionist" are the current terms,—the first of praise, the second of reproach. One who should propose to extend the American Commonwealth over the north of its own continent, taking in a population mainly identical in all respects with its own, might with reason style himself an Expansionist : he would really be expanding the Republic by increasing its extent without change of its substance. But it is difficult to see by what propriety of language the name can be given to one who proposes to annex distant provinces inhabited by races totally alien and incapable of assimilation. For the advocate of such extension, "Dispersionist" would seem a fitter name. In truth, the Expansionist in name is in reality a Contractionist in deed, since he renounces that which would really be expansion. No man of British race, though he were desirous of union with the American Commonwealth, would desire union with a scattered empire embracing an indefinite number of people of inferior races, Negroes, Hawaiians, Chinese, and Malays. Nor would a man of any race wish to share the burden of everlasting and ever-increasing pension-lists for wars in which he had no concern ; especially when he is told that they are largely the work of fraud which the Government has no power to control. Imperialism, in short, is likely to be the death of Continental Union.

All this is doubtless very disappointing to Mr. Smith, who has so often and so confidently shown absorption in the States to be the manifest destiny of Canada.

**THE PERILS OF IMPERIALISM.**

Mr. Smith goes on to indicate the "American principles" which Imperialism discards—"the principle of universal suffrage hitherto deemed vital,"—the "principle that the necessary foundation of government is the consent of the governed,"—and so forth. He revives the ancient protest, that "if you have an empire, you will have an emperor" : expansionism means an army ; "with an army might come militarism and a military caste." The army would probably consist of foreigners, and the empire would mean war.

Mr. Smith excepts the creation of a powerful navy from his criticisms. A fleet may be necessary ; "in a fleet there is no political danger" ; native Americans would serve on board of it. To Great Britain naval ascendancy is a necessity. Mr. Smith does not share the hopes now freely expressed that expansion would compel a purer civil service, at first over sea and then at home. Imperial appointments would, he thinks, go the way of present diplomatic appointments.

**REMEMBER SPAIN !**

He utters a solemn warning of the fate of empire. By that sin fell the Spaniards :—

It may safely be said that not the expulsion of Moriscos or Jews, not even despotism or the Inquisition, did so much to ruin Spain as the Imperial ambition which perverted the energies of her people ; turning them from domestic industry and improve-

ment to rapacious aggrandisement abroad. The political and religious tyranny was, in fact, largely the consequence of the Imperial position of the monarchy, which, by the enormous extent of its dominions and its uncontrolled sources of revenue, was lifted above the nation. It is remarkable that Spain, while she was accumulating in both hemispheres distant dependencies which she was fated in the end to lose, missed the natural and really profitable mark of her territorial aspirations, which was the unification of the Peninsula—an object which she might almost certainly have accomplished had she steadily bent her energies that way.

The implied reference to Canada—as the Portugal of the Western Hemisphere—is obvious.

**THE PRECEDENT OF BRITISH INDIA.**

Mr. Smith deals next with the ethical expansionists whose Crusade of Empire aims at elevating the subject peoples :—

If empire is to be regarded as a field for philanthropic effort and the advancement of civilisation, it may safely be said that nothing in that way equals, or ever has equalled, the British Empire in India. For the last three-quarters of a century, at all events, the Empire has been steadily administered in the interest of the Hindu. Yet what is the result ? Two hundred millions of human sheep, without native leadership, without patriotism, without aspirations, without spur to self-improvement of any kind ; multiplying, too many of them, in abject poverty and in infantile dependence on a government which their numbers and necessities will too probably in the end overwhelm. Great Britain has deserved and won the respect of the Hindu ; but she has never won, and is perhaps now less likely than ever to win, his love. The two races remain perfectly alien to each other. Lord Elgin sorrowfully observes, that there is more of a bond between man and dog than between Englishman and Hindu.

**DANGER OF ANOTHER DISRUPTION.**

President McKinley sees in the war the moral unification of North and South and the consequent consolidation of the Republic. Mr. Smith sees the very opposite tendency :—

Reannexed the South has been : assimilated or thoroughly incorporated, it has not been and, apparently, never can be . . . . A line of cleavage, though not so marked as slavery, will remain between the North and the South. If to the Southern element large tropical extensions, with fresh instalments of the Negro race, or other races unfit for political enfranchisement, are added, will there not in time be danger of another disruption ?

**THE ALL-DEVOURING ANGLO-SAXON.**

Mr. Smith is aghast at the new passion for aggrandisement which sweeps round the world :—

Lord Salisbury, casting the world's horoscope, predicts that the weak nations will all be devoured by the strong, and apparently that the process will go on till, instead of the community of nations, each contributing out of its special treasure to the common store, there will be left only one great predatory Power. That Power, we flatter ourselves, will be the Anglo-Saxon ; and we think that the nations ought to look forward with gladness to its sole domination. But the nations may differ from us in taste ; at all events they may prefer variety . . . . One consequence of this singular tidal wave of aggressive sentiment seems likely to be a general destruction of the wild stocks of humanity, or at least of their native properties and characteristics. Yet history appears to tell us that it is from the wild stocks, rather than from off-sets thrown out at a high level of civilisation, that the trees which bore the grandest fruit have come.

The new friendship between England and the United States is all very gratifying, but, asks Mr. Smith, will it last ? "No other two nations in the world are so manifestly each other's commercial rivals as Great Britain and the United States."

### THE BRITISH CUE FOR UNCLE SAM IN FOREIGN AND COLONIAL POLICY.

THE HON. HANNIS TAYLOR, late United States Minister to Spain, contributes a deeply thoughtful and historical study of "Pending Problems" to the November *North American Review*. He begins his retrospect with the Treaty of Westphalia in 1648, which formed the basis of public law in Europe until the French Revolution. He contrasts the relative position of the Romance, the Teutonic, and the Slavonic races then and now. In 1648 French was spoken by twenty millions, Russian by fifteen millions, English by only eight and a half millions. The almost complete exclusion of France from the Western Hemisphere is next traced.

#### THEN AND NOW.

The resulting situation in 1800 is thus concisely put :—

| In 1800.             | Sq. miles. | Per cent. |
|----------------------|------------|-----------|
| Spain... ..          | 7,028,628  | 45.7      |
| Great Britain ... .. | 3,719,109  | 24.2      |
| Portugal ... ..      | 3,209,878  | 20.9      |
| United States ... .. | 827,844    | 5.4       |
| Russia ... ..        | 577,390    | 3.8       |
| France ... ..        | 29,352     | .01       |
| Netherlands ... ..   | 434        | .0        |
| Denmark ... ..       | 223        | .0        |

Total three Americas ... 15,392,858 100

Now only 134,090 square miles (including Cuba and Porto Rico) are governed outside of the sphere of the British and American systems, under which Mr. Taylor embraces all the Spanish and Portuguese republics. "The process which began with the expulsion of France from North America in 1763, ended with the expulsion of Spain from Cuba and Porto Rico during the current year." The accidents which led to the war merely precipitated a result inevitable as the law of the survival of the fittest. The consequent territorial expansion is the necessary outcome of the inevitable process. Washington's advice of a policy of isolation, given to his country when one of the weakest of nations, does not apply when she is one of the strongest.

#### BRITISH ORIGIN OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Mr. Taylor recalls the genesis of the Monroe doctrine. It was suggested by Canning as a check to the intentions of the Holy Alliance who were proposing to force the Spanish-American republics back under the yoke of Spain. It was backed by a promise of British support. It was then adopted and announced by President Monroe. This is Mr. Taylor's version of the way it was turned against its British originators in 1896 :—

In the Anglo-Venezuelan controversy, President Cleveland firmly and wisely declared our right to assume jurisdiction over a controversy as to boundaries between a European state and an American state, and to enforce our award against one or both, by force of arms, if necessary. The calm and just spirit in which Great Britain accepted this assertion of our right of intervention did credit to her statesmanship, and laid the foundation for the present good understanding which her then graceful concession made possible.

#### A REMARKABLE PARALLEL.

Referring next to Great Britain's upsetting the projected Continental combination against the United States at the beginning of the late war, Mr. Taylor remarks :—

There never was a more remarkable case of history repeating itself. Without the help of Great Britain in 1823, the designs of the Holy Alliance in South America could never have been shattered ; without the help of the same power in 1898, the designs of another incipient Holy Alliance could not have been

frustrated. It is hardly necessary to suggest that, without England at our side, we would have been powerless in Cuban waters, in the presence of the combined fleets of Continental Europe.

Mr. Taylor argues that the United States should now settle once for all their right of intervention in the affairs of the Western Hemisphere—the right suggested by Canning in 1823—and, as Jefferson urged in 1823, "sedulously cherish a cordial friendship" with Great Britain. To this end he approves "an international tribunal of arbitration" between Great Britain and the United States.

#### THE BRITISH COLONIAL MODEL.

Having thus cleared the ground, Mr. Taylor proceeds to present problems. As Great Britain suggested the main principle of America's foreign policy, so she offers the precedent which Mr. Taylor recommends for America's colonial policy. He says :—

With England firmly by our side, there is no reason why we should not deal wisely and without pressure with the grave problems now pending for solution in the Atlantic and Pacific. As we have followed the political experience of the mother country in everything else, there is no reason why we should not learn from her how to build up and manage a colonial empire, if destiny has decreed that we shall have one. In that domain Great Britain has been eminently successful, because she has been wise enough to devise an elastic system of colonial government which she adapts to each new acquisition according to its special stage of development and its local wants and traditions. In that way her colonies represent almost every form of government, from that of the autocratic High Commissioner, who legislates for savage Basutoland by the issuance of proclamations merely, up to the complex Federal union under which the self-governing communities of Canada control their destiny, with scarcely any interference from the parent state. Great Britain does not pretend to extend the full rights of British citizenship to all of her colonists. The right of self-government is limited to colonies in the temperate zone—in India and the Crown colonies the constitutional doctrines that secure the right of public meeting and the freedom of the press do not exist.

#### COMPATIBLE WITH THE CONSTITUTION.

Now comes the question whether the "less flexible constitution" of the United States admits of any parallel colonial development. Mr. Taylor answers in the affirmative. Conquered territory, under military occupation, and prior to the confirmation of the treaty of peace, is under the government of the President as commander-in-chief. When the annexed territory passes into the national domain, Congress can govern it directly, or through a territorial government expressly created for it.

As to the future of Cuba, Mr. Taylor seems to expect that a limited period of military government by the President of the United States, followed by a longer period of territorial government, would result in a great influx of Americans and the consequent application of the population thus augmented for admission into the Union.

#### THE PROSPECT FOR CUBA.

He frankly confesses that the declaration of Congress in commencing war was based on the belief that the Cuban Republic was a reality and not simply "the battered fragment of a patriot army." The promise to establish Cuban Independence must indeed be kept ; but "the time and manner of its performance remain absolutely within our control." For the settlement of Cuba,

something more will be necessary than a mere military régime, although such a régime may have to be employed for a time in order to hush discord, and in that way make possible the

establishment of a settled system of territorial government. When such a system is established its administration should be committed to a set of officials far superior in character and capacity to those to whom our territories are generally assigned. Only through the maintenance of a liberal *régime*, political and commercial, that will promote the general welfare of the island, as well as our own, can we convince the Cuban people that their true interests lie in a closer relation with the one country without which they cannot exist. . . . The immediate consequence will be a very large immigration into Cuba from the United States. Only by a peaceful conquest of that kind can we ever hope to make of the island a permanent and stable element in our national life. That process should be permitted to work itself out fully under a territorial system, before the Cuban people shall be called upon to pass finally upon the momentous question whether they will enter into the Union as a state, or attempt to set up an independent nation, with all the perils incident to such a venture.

Both Democrats and Republicans would, the writer thinks, support such a policy in the West Indies. About the Philippines the Democrats are less pronounced, but Mr. Taylor expects the Republicans to insist on the acquisition of the archipelago by purchase or war.

### UNCLE SAM'S COLONIAL BUSINESS:

HOW JOHN BULL MIGHT HELP AT THE START.

IT is a bold and attractive proposal which Mr. W. L. Clowes advances in his *Fortnightly* article on "American Expansion and the Inheritance of the Race." He points out that our American cousins have, for the first time, "set up in business as a Colonial Power." No doubt Americans are as capable of managing this business as any other, except that their institutions do not fit them for their new career. The Constitution does not provide for such emergencies as the reconstruction period after the Civil War, or for Colonial government; and similar results to those which distracted the South may appear in the new colonies, "if America rushes unequipped as she is to the experiment of government without full representation." How America succeeds in her new venture is a matter of grave importance to the whole English-speaking world, and not least to Great Britain:—

Great Britain, therefore, has every motive for wishing America well in the venture upon which she is about to embark; and, on the ground both of natural affection and of racial policy, the former ought to render every help in her power, if it can be rendered in a manner acceptable to America.

### UNITED STATES WITHOUT A COLONIAL SERVICE.

Mr. Clowes leads up to his main point by saying:—

America's present difficulty is that she is without experience in the work which she is on the point of undertaking; that she has no corps of administrators who have any familiarity with the task of applying such systems of government as are applied in our Crown colonies and in India: and that her institutions do not at present favour the growth of such a corps. She has, in short, no such thing as a Colonial Service. She has the men; but they are still, so far as colonial administration is concerned, *raw personnel*; and unless she trains them, and fashions her scheme upon good and tried models, she will be apt, for many years at least, to make a terrible mess of her venture in spite of her benevolent intentions.

### WHAT FRIENDLY FIRMS WOULD DO.

Suppose it were a case of friendly business houses, instead of nations, in which the American house had begun for the first time, say, to grow tea at Darjeeling, where the British firm had long been an adept?—

The American house would be put in the way of benefiting by all the experience of the British planters. In the established

British plantations we should presently find young Americans learning the secrets of the business; and in the new American plantations we should see Englishmen temporarily doing duty as managers and heads of departments until such time as the young Americans were in a position to relieve them.

### WHY NOT EXCHANGE CIVIL SERVANTS?

Why not, asks Mr. Clowes, arrange the matter between the nations in the same way?—

It appears to me, then, that at this juncture Great Britain could render no greater service to the United States, and to the common race, than by letting it be understood, firstly, that she would feel greatly complimented if the United States would allow thirty or forty young Americans of good education and character to enter the British Colonial service for a stipulated period; and, secondly, that she would be glad to place at the disposal of the President of the United States, for a similar period, an equal or less number of tried British colonial administrators of various ranks to assist American governors in the organisation and management of the new possessions. The Americans would, for the time, become civil servants of Great Britain; the Britons would, for the time, become civil servants of the United States; but there would be no transfer of allegiance; and, save as concerned their paymasters, and the authority under which they were temporarily serving, the Americans would be little different, as regards *status*, from the young engineering students who, from time to time, have been sent to Glasgow, and other British engineering centres, to study their profession, under the supervision of the United States Naval Attaché in London. But the initiative should come from us. We should invite the Americans into our service, and merely let it be known that, if the loan of a few of our men of experience would be useful, it might be instantly had. America is too proud to say the first word. Nor, if she wants any help that we can give her, ought we to wait for a request.

### WASHINGTON AND LONDON HAVE AT STAKE WHAT?

Such an arrangement would correspond to the new inspiration of race which transcends while it includes national patriotism, even as the latter goes beyond without displacing home and self. Mr. Clowes concludes:—

To-morrow, if only London and Washington will it, a law for the whole earth may be proclaimed in English, and no one will dare to gainsay it. To-day, however, as a necessary condition, London and Washington must not only be loyal friends and comrades, but also not hesitate to use for the common ends the best methods and the best men that either can provide. For, when the United States determined to be something more than a continental American Power, she put at stake not merely the inheritance of Washington and Lincoln, but the inheritance of men like Hawkins, Raleigh, and Penn as well.

"SHAKESPEARE and the Faust Legend" is the title of a very fine study by Mr. R. A. Redford in *Gentleman's* for December. He asks, "Is not the key to the whole problem of the 'Tempest' that Shakespeare was under the influence of the Faust legend," which Marlowe had used in his play of 1604? "It is impossible to doubt" that Shakespeare had read Marlowe's "Faustus." "Prospero" has practically the same meaning as "Faustus"—prosperous, successful. But Shakespeare lifts the old mediæval conception of study giving supernatural power into a higher moral sphere. He borrows, indeed, the machinery of his drama from the old legend, but subordinates all to the great lesson of his play—"Providence supreme." In Table Talk "Sylvanus Urban" declares himself convinced that a Shakespeare mystery has been solved—that the "W. H." to whom the Sonnets are dedicated is not William Herbert, Earl of Pembroke, but an obscure bookseller, William Hall, a friend of Thomas Thorpe the publisher, and that the latter, and not Shakespeare, is responsible for the dedication.

## WHAT MUST WE DO IN EGYPT?

## SET UP A PROTECTORATE WITHOUT THE NAME.

THERE are three papers in the *Nineteenth Century* dealing with "the future of Egypt." Mr. Edward Dickey writes on "Our Hampered Trusteeship." Personally he is in favour of an immediate declaration of a Protectorate, and is not afraid of the dangers it might involve of Ottoman or Continental interference, or the deadly enmity of France. But Lord Cromer's opposition and Lord Salisbury's public disavowal of a Protectorate satisfy the writer for the present. Meantime he demands the reality if not the name:—

It is only reasonable that so long as our trusteeship has to endure we should demand the powers necessary to the due execution of our trust. These powers may be described briefly as a suspension of the Capitulations; the effacement for the time being of the various international institutions appointed to secure the enforcement of the Law of Liquidation, institutions for which there is no further necessity while Egypt remains a solvent and orderly country administered under the direct control of England; and the right to conduct all negotiations between Egypt and foreign Powers by our representatives at Cairo. In other words, we require exactly what France demanded and obtained after her occupation of Tunis. If this demand were made promptly and decisively, there would be no reasonable prospect of any serious opposition.

## BEWARE OF ENTANGLING AGREEMENTS WITH FRANCE.

Mr. Henry Birchenough heads his contribution "The Niger and the Nile: a Warning." He enters an emphatic protest against the suggestion of granting France any lease on tributaries of the Nile, or a private outlet on the Nile. The precedent of the thirty years' agreement on the Niger is not, in the writer's judgment, a favourable one. The French shore in Newfoundland is cited as a warning. The fewer entanglements we have with France, the better, is his argument, in view of the habitual attitude of the French toward us. At the same time he readily admits that the colonial expansion of France "does her infinite honour." But his claim is for "clear, well-defined frontiers and no enclaves."

## AS IN TUNIS, SO IN EGYPT.

Dr. John Macdonell, Master of the Supreme Court, writing on "Egypt and Tunis: a Study in International Law," expresses a widespread feeling of dissatisfaction with our present anomalous and undefined position in Egypt. He says:—

Our position in Egypt, that of a protectorate without its consequences—a make-believe provisional occupation—is juridically unintelligible . . . Legal forms refuse to lend themselves to our present contradictory contentions; as described in official documents, our position is little short of a monstrosity in international law. It is scarcely too much to say that in every controversy coming before an impartial tribunal, guided by legal principles, we must be worsted so long as we pretend to be in Egypt only for a season.

His advice is to follow the French precedent:—

Let diplomacy recognise the facts of the situation, avowing that we remain in Egypt because our rule is good for that country . . . in other words, put forward a title similar to that of the French to Tunis, and international law will confirm our position in Egypt as it confirms their position in Tunis.

THE principal elements of interest in the *Sunday Magazine* are an optimistic review of sixty years' progress, by Canon Barnett, and a chat with the founder of the Church Army, by L. W. Lillingston.



"The jealous nations, panoplied alike,  
"Said, 'Look. She wears no armour on her breast,  
"What if we strike?'"



"Slowly as stirs a lion from his bed,  
"Lengthens his limbs . . ."



" . . . and crimps his mane, She roars,



"Then shook out all her strength, and, flashing, said,

"'Whore are my foes?'"

[N.B.—This question is not asked till the hair has been crimped.]

\* Query: Is "foes" a misprint for "clothes"?

## THE VINDICATION OF LORD SALISBURY.

"DIPLOMATICUS" ON THE FASHODA QUESTION.

THE *Fortnightly* contains a paper by "Diplomaticus" headed "Fashoda and Lord Salisbury's Vindication." The writer begins by crowing lustily over the French retreat from Fashoda. He says:—

Fashoda is an event in foreign policy, altogether exceptional in its character and *dénouement*. It is a victory for which, I believe, there is no precedent in the relations of the Great Powers. In effect we presented an ultimatum to France, and she submitted to our demand with an implied acknowledgment of *force majeure*. This is a victory which necessarily involves the destruction of certain delusions derogatory to the influence and prestige of this country, which had begun to assert themselves with disagreeable aggressiveness in Europe. . . . Ask any practical foreign diplomatist, and he will tell you that, while he attaches no exceptional importance to the military events in the Soudan, he is bound to acknowledge that the moral effects of the Fashoda settlement have been "enormous."

## BRITAIN'S FIVE ASSERTIONS OF HER RIGHTS.

The writer admits that "the extreme measure resorted to by Lord Salisbury" could only be justified by "the indubitable hostility and unlawfulness of the French provocation." On five public occasions the rights of England and Egypt to the Nile Valley had been notified, and on two of these France had been warned that "she would disregard these rights at her peril":—

- (1) Anglo-German Agreement, July, 1890.
- (2) Anglo-Italian Agreement, March, 1891.
- (3) Anglo-Congolese Agreement, May, 1894.
- (4) Sir Edward Grey's statement in the House of Commons that any invasion of the Upper Nile Valley would be regarded as an unfriendly act by this country, March, 1895.
- (5) Similar statement by Mr. Curzon, April, 1896.

## FRANCE'S THREE "UNFRIENDLY" MISSIONS.

France did not recognise the Anglo-German Agreement, it is true, but she did not protest against the Nile Valley Clause. A friendly Power unwilling to admit this clause would have protested. France instead sent out M. Liotard's Mission. The Anglo-Congolese Agreement was answered by France compelling King Leopold to renounce it, and fitting out an expedition under Colonel Monteil, whose objective, according to Prince Henry of Orleans, was Fashoda. When the Franco-Congolese Agreement was substituted, Lord Kimberley tried to come to a general understanding with France as to Soudanese frontier, demanding and obtaining Monteil's recall as a condition precedent to negotiation. Then our Foreign Office discovered that while negotiations were pending, M. Liotard was still pressing eastward to invade Bahr-Gazal. This discovery led to Sir Edward Grey's warning about what would be held "an unfriendly act." The Marchand Mission—the third of the kind—was "the direct result of the fears excited in France" that Lord Kitchener's campaign would spoil the French schemes. Thus France "deliberately marched to a conflict with England."

## FRANCE "NEITHER CONSISTENT NOR SINCERE."

In contesting our claims, again, France has been "neither consistent nor sincere." In 1892, when the Congo State offered to divide the Bahr-el-Ghazal with her, she declined on the ground that she had "pledged herself to respect the integrity of the Ottoman Empire," and "has always sought to maintain the rights of the Sultan and Khedive in the Nile Basin." At the same moment France was despatching an expedition to seize for herself an outlet on the Nile. In argument with Lord Salisbury, M. Delcassé declares that the Upper Nile Valley has all

along been no man's land (*res nullius*). The writer sums up his sketch of the controversy:—

It seems to me that upon this survey of the Fashoda question . . . it is impossible to arrive at any other conclusion than that France had embarked upon an enterprise which it was equally impossible for this country to regard as a fit subject for peaceful negotiation. It was a flagrant defiance of Great Britain, it was predatory in its purpose, it was stealthily organised, and it was defended with every form of subterfuge and prevarication.

## THE KEY TO LORD SALISBURY'S "SEEMING WEAKNESS."

So the writer leads up to his main contention:—

Now, I may be asked, in what way is this view of the Fashoda question a vindication of Lord Salisbury's general foreign policy? I would answer that Fashoda really synthesises all the puzzling manifestations of that policy during the last three years. It is clear now that when Lord Salisbury returned to the Foreign Office in 1895 and studied the task he had undertaken, he found that it consisted of a number of exceptionally difficult problems, all, however, negotiable, except one. That one was the Upper Nile question. Sir Edward Grey's warning of the previous year placed this question in a special category by itself, for it bound Lord Salisbury to make war on one of the great Powers of Europe in the event of certain circumstances arising. Not many months elapsed before Lord Cromer's spies brought the intelligence that these circumstances had arisen; that, in point of fact, the French were already on Egyptian soil; and from that moment Lord Salisbury had to keep his hands free to deal with the coming crisis. To this I think we may attribute much of the seeming weakness of Lord Salisbury's policy in other parts of the world, notably in China. So far from blaming him, however, for this weakness, he really deserves credit for having lost so little, although he was so heavily handicapped. In China, for example, although our old policy has broken down, we have lost nothing of vital importance, and we are now free with unimpaired resources and enhanced prestige to devote ourselves to the maintenance of the *status quo*.

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"The Autonaut."

MR. HERBERT C. FYFE describes in *Pearson's* the wonders of the "autonaut," a boat that propels itself, but can only move in rough waters:—

The fact is that the boat is propelled by the action of the waves; in perfectly still water she would not move at all, unless she was caused to pitch artificially. The secret of her propulsion lies in a couple of pieces of apparatus, not unlike gridirons, fixed one at the bow and one at the stern about on a level with the keel. These are what the inventor, Mr. H. Linden, of the Zoological station at Naples, calls "feathering fins." They are strips of hardened steel with their free ends pointing in the reverse direction to the course of the boat. Each frame holds four of these. They are 20 inches long and 10 inches wide; they are seven-tenths of an inch thick at their union with their frames, and taper off to one-tenth of an inch at their free ends.

The effect of oil on troubled waters has passed from a proverb into a regular adjunct of navigation, but there has always been one very serious drawback. It is of no use unless a vessel is going with the wind. If a vessel beating against the wind were to put oil over the side it would simply be blown to leeward of her and do her no good. Now the peculiarity of the *Autonaut* is that she will go just as well against the wind and the waves as with them; in fact, the more bumpy the waves are the better she goes. Therefore, it occurred to Mr. Linden that his boat would serve admirably to carry oil and distribute it in front of fishing-boats, life-boats, and vessels riding at anchor in a heavy, broken sea.

It is thus of use as a sort of advance guard of peace, preparing the way by oil distribution to the windward of ships in troubled seas.



### IMMENSE VALUE OF THE BAHR-GAZAL.

A PROVINCE AND PEOPLE TO BE KEPT AT ALL COSTS.

UNDER the title of "New Light on the Bahr-Gazal Frontier," Mr. J. T. Wills contributes a paper (with map) of exceptional importance to the *Fortnightly Review*. The sources of his "new light" are "unpublished official manuscript reports in private custody which Gordon Pasha got after he had left the Soudan in 1879," "in a book first published in English in 1892," and in other recondite places. By collating these he obtains information of great value.

#### ZEBEHR NEVER A SLAVE-DEALER.

Immediately abutting on the undisputed frontier of the French Sahara to the west and of the Congo State to the south, and within the Egyptian boundaries, lies the province called DarFertit. This includes the land of the Zandebs. It was officially recognised in 1873, when Zebehr began to pay £15,000 a year to the Khedive for the Governorship of DarFertit and Shakka. By marriage with a Zandeh princess, by negotiation and war, Zebehr had obtained mastery of that province. Mr. Wills is convinced that "Zebehr is a deeply-wronged man, wrongly accused of slave-raiding and slave-selling, and of rebellion and disloyalty." He says:—

Of slave raids and sale of slaves by Zebehr I can find no evidence whatever. There is strong evidence to the contrary; for instance, that persecuted tribes immigrated to enjoy his protection, and then fought to a man for his son, and that in 1863 his trade post was known as that of Zebehr the Just, and that the natives round it were protected and worked for wages contrary to all usage elsewhere. That he harried and sold his own subjects... is inconceivable. He was a capitalist in 1864, and an able man of business, playing a long game. If his subjects had implored him to sell them, it would have paid him better to send them home to grow grain, smelt copper, and run transport. We have some evidence of prices in 1870-71 and 1877-78, and if any one fancies that a ton of slaves was then worth more than a ton of grain, the figures will stagger him.

#### GORDON'S ZEBEHR POLICY EXPLAINED.

Gordon, it is alleged, was misled by the reports of his treacherous subordinates. Dr. Junker visited DarFertit in 1881-83, and found a loyal, well-governed and thriving province, innocent of the slave-trade. Lupton in 1883 reported similarly. Mr. Wills proceeds:—

In February, 1884, Gordon Pasha riding up to defend Khartoum met Dr. Junker's servant with about the first reliable news from this model province that he ever received as Governor-General of the Soudan; and at Khartoum he got Lupton's report. Thereupon he made complete preparations for leaving Khartoum by river (if ordered to do so) for DarFertit and the Congo, taking all the steamers, valuables and arsenal stores, and the Greek merchants, and other steamers in sections to be transported across the watershed to Congo waters. And he also implored the Government to send up Zebehr. A preliminary report of this plan—dated January, 1884, Assouan—is pigeon-holed in our Foreign Office, and those who read it probably thought Gordon was mad. The Ubangi River, however, is as big, as long, as navigable as the Danube, and he knew it joined the Congo. His plan was feasible because Semio and Rafai Mbomu and others were loyal and capable of turning out 20,000 porters, and of making roads and finding food. But he never got permission to go south of Khartoum.

#### THE ZANDEHS A RACE UNIQUE.

Gordon's demand for Zebehr now becomes explicable. It was one of Zebehr's native officers who "swept every Mahdist and slave-dealer out of the Bahr-Gazal in 1886." While the rest of the Soudan has been a welter of rebellion and bloodshed—

DarFertit survives in good order. The foundations of government are solid. The Zandeh chiefs are a hereditary

feudal aristocracy, and they rule generally with an iron hand, and with much judgment and good sense. They were ignorant of all civilisation, and all but naked till 1858; but they know how to rule. Many are "capable of discharging high administrative duties with tact and with advantage to the Government," and Dr. Junker instances Semio and his brother and Rafai as examples. They are of pure blood and all are cousins in the fourth or nearer degrees. Their pedigrees go back to the time of James I. Semio is in the eleventh generation, some are in the thirteenth. One hundred and seventy-seven are known by name and full pedigree up to that origin. There were six generations of chiefs ruling the united nation—a time evidently of war and conquest—after which the chiefs' pedigrees split. They are a ruling race of high caste, something absolutely unique in Central Africa for caste, self-respect, trustworthiness, and ruling qualities. They are not negroes, though copper-coloured, and the undoubted existence of individuals with blue eyes, red hair, and an extraordinarily fair complexion still awaits an explanation. In time and presumable locality the first name in this Zandeh pedigree comes so close to the issue of that Elizabethan sailor, Andrew Battel of Essex, who lived for years far up country in the upper Ogawai, that one wonders if he helped to make this race.

#### THE FRENCH DESIGNS.

Major Marchand and his men were received hospitably by these chiefs, as required by the Conference of Brussels. Dr. Junker estimated the population in 1883 at a million and a half, comprising half a million Zandebs, half a million negro subjects of the Zandebs, and half a million of others. The Belgian estimate now is two millions. The province is therefore no slight or trivial matter, as the French know well. The designs of the French African Colonial party are thus put by Mr. Wills:—

Its sole apparent aim, and I say this deliberately, is to create a French negro army in Central Africa, with vast recruiting grounds and points of vantage, and eventually to connect this with a Mediterranean base by seizing the Nile route at both ends (Cairo and Fashoda) and entirely, so as to hold Egypt and the Suez Canal with a negro army and to dispose of the revenues there and right of passage through the Canal.

How utterly indifferent the French public is to these schemes is shown by the fact that a most promising concession won by the schemers from King Menelik for a railway in South Abyssinia, and intended to cut us out of the trade of that region, could find no investors in Paris, and was finally taken up in London instead!

#### NOT TO BE TOLERATED FOR ONE MOMENT.

Mr. Wills emphatically denies that the Soudan was ever abandoned. In Nubar Pasha's Firman, which is generally supposed to have renounced Egyptian rights, the Khedive only grants Home Rule "within my frontiers." Mr. Wills objects to our basing our rights in the Soudan on anything save the old and never abandoned Egyptian rights. To the suggestion of a French Nile river port Mr. Wills offers two replies:—

(1) That military law as old as Gordon's decrees of 1874, and based on the clearest grounds of necessity and policy, closes the Nile above Fashoda to all private trade, native or foreign, and that no exception can be made in favour of a trespasser; (2) that Egyptian frontiers actually run due south from Darfur to the Congo State, down the 24th meridian, and include the Zandebs and all the civilising work done east of that line at the expense of Egypt since 1873. . . . To speak plainly, it is not consistent either with the tranquillity and economic administration of the Soudan in time of peace, or with the leisurely adjustment of its frontiers elsewhere, or with its security from attack from the rear in time of war, that there should be a French flotilla on the Nile (whether it is owned by a French trading company or otherwise) or a French Zandeh army behind it and in touch with it, and Abyssinian allies, with a French telegraph and railway behind, hovering about on the hills near

the Sobat, to which the French boats and steamers can run either across from the Bahr-Gazal or up from Khartoum.

#### THE PEOPLE TO REORGANISE THE SOUDAN.

Not merely is Zandehland important for strategical and commercial reasons. Mr. Wills regards its people as the best material for the reorganisation of the whole Soudan :—

The use of Arab-speaking Moslem Soudanese and Egyptians has been proved to be radically wrong, rotten and detestable. It means slave-trade, fraud, race-antipathies, and a vicious morality. I believe that we shall have to use Zandehs and Zandeh chiefs to organise the whole negro Soudan, and I suggest that Zandeh will be a better local official language than Arabic throughout most of it, for they will make all the natives that they rule learn it, and it can be written in European characters.

#### "THE FINEST MILITARY MATERIAL."

From Dr. Junker's report and the testimony of others, says Mr. Wills—

we collect that the race is trustworthy, and that the chiefs are remarkable for sound judgment, bravery, energy, self-respect, reliability, frank outspoken truthfulness, simplicity of life, habits and household, strict rule and enforcement of discipline; clear-cut resolute features and the eyes of a hunter or of a commander are what we always hear of—the eyes especially. They have a regular feudal system which only wants a few Europeans at the head and a few million negroes below . . . Zandeh women of any rank seem to be quiet, reserved, trustful, and, one might almost say, ladylike and well brought up. They know they are well protected . . .

"Whole regiments could be formed amongst them in a few days by any decent man," says Schweinfurth. Their chiefs are decent men, and have been at that work for two hundred and fifty years. Habits of discipline, loyalty, war and conquest have become ingrained in the course of thirteen generations under leaders whose names are still known and honoured . . . They are the finest military material we have in Africa, and with their hunter's eyes and habits ought to make first-rate shots. I believe the whole question of this nation and their future use and employment over most of the negro Soudan deserves the most careful attention.

Mr. Wills concludes with a suggestive prediction :—

We shall be jockeyed in any of these many future boundary delimitations unless the Government employs a proper African expert; and if we do not keep the Zandehs we shall repent it.

#### TSAR'S RESCRIPT.

##### HOW IT COULD BE SETTLED IN FIVE MINUTES.

MR. W. J. GORDON, of *Leisure Hour* fame, writes with force and point in the *Sunday at Home* on "The Mania of Militarism." Of the rescript he says :—

The Tsar is the only man who could make such a proposal with any chance of success. Only Russia can influence France, her ally; and if they are agreed a conference is hardly necessary, for the question could be solved in five minutes by France and Russia ceasing to arm.

The navy of Russia is a scandal to civilisation. She has no outlying possessions, no ocean routes or coast lines requiring naval defence, and the whole of her merchant vessels, sailing and steam, large and small, put together, are not worth three millions of money; yet every year she spends twice that amount in "protecting" them. Her total merchant tonnage is a little over half a million, and her navy costs her over six millions, or at the rate of £12 a year for every ton of shipping. Great Britain spends £1 12s. 6d. per ton, but if she were to spend in the same proportion as Russia, her naval estimates would exceed £160,000,000 a year, and this for protecting her commerce alone, in addition to what she might have to spend in the protection of her dependencies.

Another navy of menace is that of France. Her merchant tonnage is 1,162,000, her naval estimates £10,637,000, that is

to say she spends over £9 a year on every ton. For one year's expenditure she could re-build her whole merchant fleet, very much improved. This is "insurance" with a vengeance. The absurdity of the French naval policy is in nothing more strikingly apparent than in the shifts she is put to in manning her fleet. Every French fishing boat you meet with now has twenty or thirty men on board, whereas only five or six are required to work her. The reason of this is that each captain of a smack is paid so much per head to take the conscripts of the marine out to sea, get them over their sea-sickness and give them their sea-legs, so as to afford a colourable excuse for calling them fishermen. In fact, it is not going too far to say that the present magnitude of the world's naval armaments is entirely due to the preposterous fleets of these two Powers.

The article is illustrated with statistical diagrams.

#### DISTASTEFUL TO BALKAN STATESMEN.

Mr. J. D. Bouchier, writing in the *Fortnightly* on "Montenegro and her Prince," says :—

What is the peace of Europe to these young nationalities which crave for expansion? They know that the sword alone can give them what they conceive to be their rights. The Tsar's peace proposals are highly distasteful to Balkan statesmen, and I have heard Prince Nikolas criticise them freely. They are bound to be repugnant to those growing nationalities which have still a programme to realise.

#### "THE DAY HAS NOT YET DAWNED."

*Blackwood* concludes an essay on "The Ethics of Conquest" by a reference to the Tsar's message :—

It is, of course, possible that the "Concert of Europe" may one day develop into an authority with power to wield the sword of justice over offending States; but the day has not yet dawned . . . Only then will it be reasonable to expect the separate Powers to dispense with their mighty armaments. The Tsar's rescript is not yet a practical proposal. Everybody says polite things about it, but no nation takes it seriously. "The man who is in advance of his time," it has been said, "is already on the threshold of immortality." And the nation so far in advance of its time as to divest itself now of its means of defence, would be on the verge of annihilation.

#### A ROMAN PRECEDENT.

The *Leisure Hour*, describing the Tsar's rescript on armaments as probably the most important imperial message of modern times, recalls precedents :—

But history teaches that somewhat similar inspirations have not been unknown to benevolent rulers in past ages. It was a Roman Emperor and a soldier to boot, the Emperor Probus, who first considered the idea of universal peace. He lived in the third century after Christ, and thought his power sufficiently established to proclaim that "arms shall rest and the people shall not any longer pay war taxes, the ox shall belong to the plough, the steed shall get used to peace. There is no longer strife in the Empire, and from this time we shall not require soldiers." His legions in Egypt and Asia he set to build dams and roads, on the Danube they grew corn, and in Southern Gaul they planted olives and vines. But peace lasted only a few years, and Probus himself was murdered by his soldiers.

JUDGING from its December number, the *Wide World Magazine* will have to take care or it will sink towards the level of a monthly *Police News*. "De Rougemont's" story of the outrages alleged to have been inflicted on the girl Rogers might have been tolerated if a record of reality; but what good purpose can be served by retailing suggestive narratives of fictitious violation? The realism of the portraiture of nude girls in the arms of their black captors is also an entirely gratuitous exercise of the imagination from which readers of Messrs. Newnes' publications have hitherto been happily freed.

## WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH CHINA?

MR. ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN, writing on "The Far Eastern Crisis" in the November number of the *North American Review*, presses home much weighty advice. Reviewing past developments, he says that the great unexploited field of commerce is the theatre of discovery of a new kind of international competition, in which "we have seen the superiority, in certain spheres of competition, of governments which lead their people, over people who lead their governments." Great Britain and the United States have contented themselves with abstract platitudes about "open doors" and "equality of opportunity." We have to pay for the benefits of democracy, and the price is exacted in international dealings.

Speaking of the reckless way in which the Powers are precipitating the disruption of China, the writer makes this strong protest :—

None of these Powers has paused to consider what the disruption of a polity embracing 300,000,000 of Asiatics really means ; for, even in the cynical and un-Christian epoch in which we live, only professed anarchists would be so anti-human as to lend a hand to accelerate such a calamity. In their greed for gain, however, the spectacle of a helpless nation and an effete government is too strong for moral restraint. We know something of what anarchy in China means, for we had experience of it some forty years ago, when hundreds of its cities were converted into cover for wild beasts, and tens of millions of lives were destroyed without cause. The commercial nations have the strongest interest in preventing the recurrence of such colossal devastation. Putting their motives on the very lowest and, therefore, the more lasting grounds, a depopulated country is of no use to the trader. On the other hand, China kept on her legs is a living mine of wealth to all those nations who are interested in the prosecution of honest trade.

All that is left of China ought therefore to be carefully conserved by the commercial, *i.e.*, the Anglo-Teutonic peoples. But how?—

China is in the condition of an invalid whose life can only be saved by transfusion of healthy blood . . . The desideratum cannot be more intelligibly indicated than by saying that it is foreign capital and foreign enterprise . . . The infiltration of capital and skilled direction into China is the proper lever by which the Governments of Great Britain and the United States may be moved to interest themselves actively in the welfare of that country. Only by such a policy can the predatory powers be kept from ravaging the country and precipitating anarchy and red ruin among the largest population on the face of the earth. Every line of railway, therefore, every steam factory, every hole dug in the ground in the interior of the Chinese continent, under either British or American auspices, is a solid gain to the whole commercial world. It is "effective occupation" of the genuine kind.

The United States are compelled by the events of the war to take their share in the settlement of the Chinese problem, and the writer rejoices that these events occurred before China was parcelled out among the anti-commercial nations. He concludes : "China is a world necessity, and civilisation cannot afford that she should become a mere carcass round which the vultures of the world shall gather."

## THE AMERICAN HOLD ON CHINA.

The Hon. Charles Denby, late United States Minister to China, writes in the November *Forum* on the duty of America keeping the Philippines. He frankly recognises that "commerce, not politics, is king." He thus succinctly puts the interest of his country in the future of the Pacific :—

The whole world sees in China a splendid market for our native products,—our timber, our locomotives, our rails, our

coal oil, our sheetings, our mining-plants, and numberless other articles. We are closer to her than any other commercial country except Japan. There is before us a boundless future which will make the Pacific more important to us than the Atlantic. San Francisco, Seattle, and Tacoma are in their infancy. They are destined to rival New York, Chicago, and Philadelphia.

Therefore he insists :—

I am in favour of holding the Philippines because I cannot conceive of any alternative to our doing so, (except the seizure of territory in China ; and I prefer to hold them rather than to oppress further the helpless Government and people of China. I want China to preserve her autonomy, to become great and prosperous ; and I want these results not for the interests of China, but for our interests. I am not the agent or attorney of China ; and, as an American, I do not look to the promotion of China's interests, or Spain's, or any other country's—but simply of our own. . . . By holding the Philippines we avert the partition of China, and we postpone at least a general European war.

## AMERICAN PROTEST AGAINST PARTITION.

Messrs. J. S. Fearson and E. P. Allen, writing jointly in the American *Engineering*, for November on industrial progress in China, strongly emphasise the importance of Chinese conservatism in holding together so vast an empire. They say :—

Without it we should now have, not one people to deal with, but a score or more. The semi-autonomy of the provincial governments is bad enough as it is ; but how much worse it would be if even the shadow of imperial authority no longer covered the whole land ! It is to the interest of Western nations that the central authority in China shall be upheld, and particularly is this to the interest of the United States. The destruction of the central government at Peking would mean a breaking up of the empire along the lines of provincial cleavage, and that would entail a serious retardation of all progressive measures of imperial dimensions now projected. Fancy the difficulty of constructing, and the greater difficulty of operating, a railway from Peking to Canton, across half-a-dozen frontiers, with innumerable taxes to pay and endless official interferences to oppose ! Such a condition would not be permitted to remain, and the destruction of the Peking government would therefore be the signal for a final and irrevocable partition of China in which the United States would scarcely have a part.

## IN THE NAME OF CONSCIENCE.

The Rev. Gilbert Reid, an American clergyman interested in foreign missions, who has been himself in China, puts the question in the *National Review*, "Shall the Open Door be Closed?" He entered a strong protest against the policy of partition or "spheres of influence" as opposed to the policy of the open door. He quotes the Marquis Tseng to the effect that the ignorant masses persecuted missionaries and converts because they regarded them as advance agents of one great foreign Power bent on seizing the whole Empire. This accusation has been again and again denied by Europeans. But :—

If now European Powers deliberately decide to treat China as they have dealt with Africa, by establishing spheres of influence, by asserting a protectorate, or meddling in any other way with her right and possessions, the character of Christian nations for honour and truthfulness will be lowered not only in the eyes of the so-called heathen, but in the mutual estimation of the very men who have played the high-handed game of colossal spoliation. The principles of international law and comity as taught by British diplomats, the principles of honesty as taught by British merchants, and the principles of love, self-sacrifice, and peace as taught by British missionaries, will all be nullified by British participation in a scheme for destroying the autonomy of the Chinese Government.

Mr. Reid very sensibly points out that the ports which

Russia has leased were not open to us before, and Kiaochau, which was formerly closed to us, is now opened to us by the Germans :—

The open door has not been closed, but closed doors have been opened, either for exclusive, free, or open entrance. Russia may appear to be exclusive, let Great Britain be open. By friendly negotiation both may agree to maintain the open door over the whole of China. The United States will help the Mother Country in an open door policy, but not in a policy of spheres of influence, whence the United States commercially as well as politically will be kindly invited to stay out. . . .

The Chinese are now ready to adopt our methods, and even to listen to the claims of a new religion, but they are quick to feel the insult, when the end of their Empire is threatened by foreign aggression. The people, and also the rulers in China, may be persuaded to accept the policy of an open door, but no decent Chinaman wishes foreign spheres of influence. It may even be said that they would be more quick to adopt the open door if they could be convinced there would ensue no spheres of influence.

### THE WEDDING OF EAST AND WEST.

"THE Coming Fusion of East and West" is the title of a glowing prose rhapsody by Mr. Ernest F. Fenollosa in *Harper's*. He claims that the history and literature of the Chinese and Japanese are alive to-day, "aglow with a romantic interest and an illumination of humanity that almost rival the records of ancient Greece."

#### "MAN'S FINAL EXPERIMENT."

He insists that we are near an epoch more decisive than the time of Alexander's conquests :—

It is not merely that the West shall from its own point of view tolerate the East, nor the East the West ; not even that the West shall try to understand the East from the Eastern point of view—but that both, planting their faith in the divine destinies of man, shall with co-operation aim at a new world-type, rich in those million possibilities of thought and achievement that exclusion blindly stifles.

For this fusion is to be not only world-wide, but final. The future historian will look back upon our crisis as unique, the most breathless in human annals. Heretofore race unions have existed for limited areas only—composite cultures whose defects and abuses outlying types might eventually rectify. Rome was regenerated by Teutonic character, and Hun tyranny by Tartar freedom. But to-day each of the pledged factors absorbs the power and hope of a hemisphere. The Western type of culture is marked, scarred, cast into a hard mould for all Aryan peoples ; the Eastern is full, over-ripe, despairing of new expression in its worn-out words. Each has exhausted the separate fruitage of its seeds. If the union fail now, the defect must be consanguineous to the end ; for there is no new blood, no outlying culture-germ for subsequent infusion. Such as we make it now, it must remain till the end. This is man's final experiment.

The writer regards Japan as no mere imitator, but a self-developing race, whose war with China was but to bring that big, bullying brother to his senses, to join with her in the preservation of the true East. He bewails England's acquiescence in the Russian and German spoliation of China as "the crime of the century." But the subsequent entrance of America into the arena makes it possible for Anglo-Saxondom to secure the free development of China and Japan, for China is now eagerly accepting Japanese leadership. The writer clamours for one joint word "from England and America which would wipe out the mortal mistake of Port Arthur and Kiaochau by the forceful restitution of these and other booty to China." China and Japan admit, as India does not, of permanent European residence. "As saviours, organisers and fellow-labourers, we shall be welcomed with every privilege."

### THE CHINESE INTELLECT EQUAL TO OURS.

The writer glows with prophetic enthusiasm :—

In this union with the East, if ever, shall our questions be answered. I claim that the Chinese intellect is, on the whole, the equal of our own, defective in places, doubtless, as perhaps is ours, but capable, with our help, to bear the strain of equal responsibility. We shall find that it has won some advance stations in fields where our experience is yet raw. We shall regain in this East magnificent enthusiasm long grown cold, living ideals that shall lend wings to our own. There is hardly a mooted topic—art, literature, philosophy, morals, manners, family organisation—that shall not find its parallax of computation wonderfully enlarged. We shall gain power for wider application of our own most sacred convictions, for we shall loosen the universal in our own experiences from its accidental accretions.

If we compare the two civilisations in their best types, we shall find that, while the strength of the Western has tended to lie in a knowledge of *means*, the strength of the Eastern has tended to lie in a knowledge of *ends*. This division goes to the bottom of values.

These must be combined. On the Eastern side the worthiest to lead is the Chinese, "for they are both idealists and practical." On the West, who? Not France or Russia or Germany, but the Anglo-Saxon race! This is a prophecy "based on a lifetime of first-hand study."

### Lord Northbrook on Indian Currency.

It is really remarkable that the only article on currency in that devoted organ of bimetallism—the *National Review*—for December is in favour of the adoption of the gold standard in India. Lord Northbrook writes on the alternatives before the Indian Government. He stoutly declares his belief that the closing of the mints has not seriously injured any interests in India outside the money market. "There is no foundation for the allegation that taxation has been increased by closing the mints to silver." The ex-vice-regal writer will not allow that a gold standard would be unpopular in India. Gold coins are of old date in that country. They were issued by the Pathan kings and by the Moghuls. Under the East India Company gold coins were legal tender until 1835, when silver was made the sole standard. In the later 'fifties a gold currency would have become general but for Government preventing it. In 1866 a Commission was appointed, which reported that "the demand for gold currency is unanimous throughout the country." Against Sir Robert Giffen, Lord Northbrook does not believe the cost of establishing a gold currency would be enormous ; nor does he anticipate any flow of gold from India in consequence. He urges that the sovereign be made legal tender in India, and that the rate of one sovereign to fifteen rupees—or the sixteenpence rate of exchange—should be fixed. It would not be necessary, he thinks, to obtain the gold to any extent from outside India. "There are large accumulations of gold in India which were estimated by the late Mr. Clarmont Daniella. . . at £300,000,000. Gold to the value of about three millions sterling is annually produced in India." The expected surplus shows the financial position of India to be strong ; only at such a time should the gold standard be introduced. Lord Northbrook concludes by hoping that the whole weight of the Imperial Government will support the Indian Government, and that some reasonable financial support may be given to India from the Imperial credit.

### ENGLAND'S ARCH-ENEMY: THE KAISER!

THE *Contemporary* for December is a sort of inverted Christmas number. It begins and ends with the very opposite of "peace and goodwill." It opens with an anonymous outpouring against France and Russia, and closes with a shrill cry of alarm—also anonymous—against the Kaiser of Germany as "the arch-enemy of England." The one aim of Wilhelm II. is, according to the unknown writer, "to make Germany the leading commercial and colonial State of the world." But in the realisation of his designs England stands in the way. "Germany can only become the leading commercial and colonial Power by her downfall. The consummation of that catastrophe becomes, therefore, the first and the essential condition for the success of the Emperor's policy."

#### THE KAISER'S PLOT.

The writer thus unveils the deadly plot:—

The plan of the German Emperor is the revival of the Continental alliance against England in a far more insidious and perilous form than was conceived by Napoleon. He has not merely written "*Carthago delenda est*," but he has drawn up a plan or project for combined naval action between Germany, Russia and France. It is probable that the French Government is not aware of the origin or the object of the scheme, but the recent proposed augmentation of the French fleet is in accordance with the suggestions of the Russian authorities, who have the right under the Military Convention that served for some years in the place of a formal treaty alliance, to make such representations for the common benefit of the Dual Allies. The German Naval Bill, the feverish activity (not realised in England) of the Russian dockyards in the Baltic and Black Seas, and the multiplying of those dockyards, are the factors in the calculation deliberately and carefully made by the Emperor William as to how the sceptre of the seas is to be wrested from Great Britain. The accuracy of the calculation is not to be disputed on paper. The British fleet is not now equal to the combined fleets of the three Powers; they are between them building twice as many ships as are being constructed in our dockyards, and in another four years it is assumed at Berlin that Britain will be in a state of "manifest inferiority" on her own element to this new Triple Alliance. The danger is of the gravest character, and it is not remote.

#### HIS FIRST SUCCESS.

The Kaiser does not, in the opinion of the writer, wish to destroy or invade England. He wishes to coerce her by the display of superior naval power, as Japan was coerced after Shimonoseki, and then to re-colour the map of the world as he pleases. The plan has already succeeded in the Far East. "England gave way as completely last winter as Japan did in 1895." In three years' time the naval power of Russia, Germany and France will be better able to exert this pressure. The writer boldly declares:—

He went to Kiao Chao to oblige Russia and to discomfit England. But that is not all. The Russian ruler holds his personal promise to withdraw from Kiao Chao when Russia is ready to take it over.

#### A NEW FACTOR: PROVIDENCE AS MARPLOT.

Happily for England, however, a new and unexpected factor has been introduced into the problem by the easily gained naval triumph of America, the sudden manifestation of an Imperial spirit in the United States, and the unexpected assertion of American pretensions in the Far East. In the twinkling of an eye almost this vital change has occurred in the international situation, and it is a change as beneficial to British interests as it is disturbing to the calculations of their opponent. It would be disturbing even if it were unaccompanied by the remarkable gravitation of England and America towards each other, and the unmistakable evidence

afforded that the Anglo-Saxon races have grasped the fact of the solidarity of their interests throughout the world. It is the answer Providence has furnished to the Emperor's plan of the Continental alliance.

#### THE KAISER VERSUS UNCLE SAM.

The Kaiser, we are told, is impatient, and has a holy horror of Republics. He is likely to do something impetuous and then "find he has no choice between submitting to a rebuff in the Philippines and a war with America":—

At this moment the question turns on whether the German Emperor can induce Russia and France to join him in a demonstration of superior naval force to that possessed by the United States, both in the Pacific and the Atlantic; and the answer to that question largely depends on whether he and the Emperor of Russia between them can exercise sufficient personal pressure in England to induce our Government, in return for some empty concessions in Africa, some easily-broken promises in China, to hold its hand, to hesitate for the necessary moment, while they enforce their will on the United States. This is the peril to the creation of a real Anglo-Saxon alliance, and it is one that is close at hand.

#### THE CRISIS IN THE LIFE OF ANGLO-SAXONDOM.

The writer fears lest the British Government may not be alive to the immense issues involved. He says:—

When the time for decision and for action arrives—whether the crisis comes as a collision off the Philippines, or as a naval demonstration on the part of the three Powers, dragging Italy and Austria in their train—there will be no room for delay or indecision. The psychological moment in the life of the Anglo-Saxon races will pass with the flash of a never-recurring instant of time, and England may not be ready to meet it. She will not be ready if the wiles of the German Emperor are of any avail. . . . The menace of a Continental alliance to deter England, as a European Power, from taking the decisive step beyond the seas which would, in the end, make her independent of Europe, has only to be faced in order to prove a *brutus fulmen* or damp squib. But will it so be faced?

One reason for doubting our firmness and resolution is that the British Government is blind to the growing belief on the Continent in the solidarity of Continental interests as against Anglo-Saxon. Only those who live abroad in the centre of diplomatic and official influences can realise how strong a hold this opinion has gained on the minds of foreign statesmen.

#### A WARNING TO HER MAJESTY.

The article concludes with this veiled reference to the attitude of the Queen:—

The sincere desire for peace, the anxiety to let a long reign close without the sound of the cannon, has already enfeebled the arm of England, and given her adversaries advantages that they never should have possessed. The same motives may again produce the same results, but a cleavage between England and America at the very moment when a solid union was on the point of being cemented, would be too heavy a price to pay even for the personal gratification of one who is entitled to, and who has received, great consideration. The present international complications cannot well pass off without England having to make a momentous decision, and she will possibly have to take it in face of the threat of war. But sooner or later it will have to be taken, under the existing, or some different, set of circumstances. If she is unequal to the ordeal, a momentary but inglorious peace will have been obtained; but when the whole secret history of the causes of our weak and vacillating policy in recent years is revealed, the British Monarchy itself will be doomed.

MR. F. M. HOLMES, in the *Quiver*, reproduces "the characteristic gestures" of some eighteen pulpit celebrities. What was once a feature of the caricaturist print is now transferred to the pages of a sober, religious magazine.



**WHY GERMANY HATES GREAT BRITAIN.**

A LUDICROUS TRAVESTY OF ENGLISH POLICY.

HIS Excellency Albert von Schäftele was in 1871 Austrian Minister of Commerce. He has been Professor of Political Economy in the Universities of Tübingen and Vienna. His little books on Socialism have gone everywhere. He cannot be set down as an ignorant or unenlightened person. The paper which he contributes to the November *Forum* on Germany and Great Britain is therefore all the more surprising. He bitterly complains of the British attitude towards Germany. The present tension between the two countries is entirely the fault of Great Britain. Germany owns and respects the ties and interests which would naturally unite the two nations. It is we who have been "habitually cool" and worse.

MINOR CAUSES OF GERMANY'S ILL-WILL.

The writer then proceeds to put the German side. He dismisses as immaterial and superficial "court relations, expressions in the Jingo press, utterances of British diplomats, the abuse showered on the German Emperor." British grumbling over German progress in trade is not resented. Deeper irritation was caused by the *Standard* article on the outbreak of the Greco-Turkish war, which urged the Kaiser "to heed the wise counsel of his grandmother." But the real cause of estrangement is this: "England's policy towards Germany both in the Colonies and in the Orient is practically identical with that prevailing prior to 1870, i.e., in the days of Lord Palmerston." The advent of the Empire made it impossible for England to coerce Germany into war against Russia:—

"To wage war against Russia with the bones of German musketeers" would be impossible for England, even if the daughter of Queen Victoria had been earlier endowed with the Imperial Crown of Germany, and had worn it longer than for the ninety-nine days that marked the brief reign of our lamented Emperor Frederick.

THE CHIEF ROOTS OF BITTERNESS.

The vast expansion of German industry and commerce which has followed the Empire made Germany supremely desirous of peace in Europe and Colonies over sea. England, urges the writer, has set herself against both these ends:—

Since 1880 she has everywhere antagonised our colonial policy; while her methods in Turkey during the last few years can be interpreted only as an attempt to provoke a European war involving the whole Continent to its detriment and benefiting England alone. These are the causes of our resentment.

OUR LAST WORST CRIME.

Yet as there are Germans who themselves oppose a trans-oceanic policy, England's antagonism in this direction by no means explains German wrath. No. This German professor, economist, statesman, declares the head and front of our offending to be the abortive Armenian atrocity agitation! The cause of that agitation he declares to be the British desire to embroil Germany in war that she might be crippled industrially and commercially, and that England might extend her trade at the expense of her rival! Von Schäftele says:—

It has been only within the last few years that the bottom has been completely knocked out of the once overflowing cask of our affection. This occurred when, from the highlands of Armenia down to the island designated in the history of the Apostles as the home of "the Eternal Liars," England sprung the mines which were to ignite the fires of war over the entire continent, so that she alone might profit by the universal holocaust. Whether justly or unjustly entertained, the general conviction was that England, unable to obtain the assistance of

France for a second Crimean War, sought to drive the Powers of the Triple Alliance into a war against Russia, so that, in this way, their national prosperity might be destroyed by their own hands; while England, profiting by the murkiness of the atmosphere, would cast her nets for a tremendous haul.

"POLITICAL BUSINESS UNDER THE SIGN OF THE CROSS."

It was no less a man than Bismarck who indefatigably emphasized this suspicion; and, as the educated German invariably scents religious hypocrisy whenever England transacts political business under the sign of the Cross, the before-mentioned conviction easily and rapidly gained ground. In this instance, however, the reckoning was made without the host; the fulfilment of so outrageous a demand became impossible after 1870. That England could nevertheless cherish this idea, and, undismayed by repeated failure, obstinately pursue it for three years, is the cause of Germany's embitterment—an embitterment which, unfortunately, has even led to sympathy for him whom Gladstone, of all English statesmen the least popular in Germany, once styled "the murderer in the Yildiz Kiosk." When, at last, after unsuccessful attempts to drive the Armenians to the shambles of the Sultan, England espoused the cause of the Greeks and the Cretans, the antipathy of Germany was directed against these, not because of their nationality, but because they had become the *protégés* of England and the bearers of her firebrands.

**THE CHARMING AMERICAN AS HOUSEWIFE.**

MISS EDITH YOUNG expatiates in the *Lady's Realm* on the inexhaustible theme of the charms of the American woman. She speaks of her cleverness, her acute memory, her ready power of expression, her atmosphere of fearlessness, "her splendid dignity and comely bearing," her good looks and queenly figure, her business energy. One aspect less frequently dwelt upon is here given prominence:—

Chief among the accomplishments of the American woman is her talent for housekeeping. The uncertainty in securing servants—for in America anything may be had for money, but a good servant last of all—and probably the influence of a hard-working sensible ancestry, have had their effects. An American woman, with the exception of very moneyed American women, can run her house without a "help" if she needs to, and runs it so well that one cannot always credit there is no retinue of servants behind. She keeps her house bright and beautiful; but not at the expense of her personal appearance, she being always neatly and prettily dressed whatever she does. Her house is most conveniently appointed for the saving of labour and useless drudgery—the reason being that the prevailing stubbornness of servants in trying new appliances has small weight in a country where "brainy" women have so often to do their own housework, and who naturally choose the best ways of accomplishing it. It would be a revelation to some ardent English housewives to know that the ladies one meets at an afternoon whist party in America, who have a club meeting for every day in the week, or who lounge on their piazza hammocks as though life were one long holiday, who are all animation and vivacity, have now and again, perhaps all the time, been doing housework of a kind we should have two or more servants for in this country: getting up in the small hours to cook their elaborate breakfasts of hot bread and various indispensable dishes, and later making cakes, candies and dainty stuffs, besides the real meals of the day. It is in such cases the American husband distinguishes himself. . . .

YET ONE THING SHE LACKETH.

From her attributes of beauty, liveliness and accomplishment, one might infer the American woman perfect, were it not that, putting aside all her faults and taking her at her best, there is still something wanting. Neither good looks nor cleverness nor sound common-sense constitute genius; daintiness and prettiness do not constitute art; and one may have all talent and all means of educating one's self and yet be destitute of that sympathetic feeling for things beyond which we call "soul."

## THE BATTLE OF THE CANALS:

## NICARAGUA OR PANAMA—WHICH?

So far as signs of national volition may be trusted, the United States are bent on cutting a waterway for their naval and mercantile fleet through Central America, and the general preference seems to be for the Nicaraguan route. In the November *Forum* ex-Senator Warner Miller writes to prove that a Nicaragua Canal is feasible—at a cost of a hundred million dollars; desirable because bringing the Pacific coasts much nearer New York than they now are to Liverpool, and securing American control of Chinese, Japanese and New Zealand markets; and necessary on grounds of naval strategy. He argues that it would certainly pay. He quotes the English engineer, Mr. Colquhoun, to the effect that such a canal is "a necessity of the age," and will render greater service to the New World than Suez does to the Old.

But in the same November *Forum* Brigadier-General H. L. Abbott makes out a strong case for completion of the Panama Canal in preference to creating a totally new canal by the Nicaragua route. He points out that the River Chagres is no menace, but a help to the Panama Canal; there is no sliding mountain divide to fear; the dangers from the climate have been much exaggerated. General Abbott is kind enough to summarise the *pros* and *cons* in parallel columns, which we reproduce:—

## THE TWO ROUTES COMPARED: AS NOW.

| <i>Panama.</i>                                                                                                                                                                     | <i>Nicaragua.</i>                                                                                                                                                                                          |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Two good harbours now existing.                                                                                                                                                    | Two harbours to be created; one of them (Greytown) presenting unusual natural difficulties.                                                                                                                |
| A good railroad now existing along the entire route.                                                                                                                               | A long and difficult railroad to be constructed, which General Haines considers should extend along all the route, except the lake portion, <i>i.e.</i> , for a distance of 120 miles.                     |
| Actual construction, now well advanced (about two-fifths entire length actually completed) and remaining difficulties accurately known.                                            | Practically nothing done in way of construction, and many of the essential elements undecided.                                                                                                             |
| No constructions projected which are not justified by recognised engineering practice.                                                                                             | One or two dams projected wholly without precedent in canal work; and many embankments which must be permanent elements of danger.                                                                         |
| Except the works at Bohio, no difficult excavations or constructions to be made where the annual rainfall exceeds 93 inches (only about 50 per cent. more than on our Gulf Coast). | The most difficult works lie in a region where the observations of the Canal Company indicate the annual rainfall to be nearly 22 feet (256 inches), or nearly three times as much as at the Panama sites. |
| Route lies wholly in Columbia, where all interests will be benefited by the Canal.                                                                                                 | Route lies on the border of Nicaragua and Costa Rica, where local jealousy already exists, which may prejudice the interests of the Canal.                                                                 |
| Distance to be lighted and supervised when the Canal is completed, 46 miles.                                                                                                       | Distance to be lighted and supervised when the Canal is completed, 176 miles, or nearly four times as great as the Panama.                                                                                 |

No active volcanoes within about 200 miles of the route of the Canal, and earthquakes therefore less probable.

Cost carefully estimated on detailed plans at about one hundred million dollars.

Concessions from Columbia (upon which whole undertaking is based) ample, satisfactory, and unquestioned.

Active volcanoes near route: one, Omotepe, on an island in Lake Nicaragua, and another, Onos, only about 40 miles from the locks. An earthquake on April 29, 1898, at Léon, destroyed several buildings.

Cost estimated by the Government Commission, on data recognised as wholly insufficient, at about one hundred and thirty-three million dollars.

Concessions from Nicaragua and Costa Rica (upon which whole undertaking is based) either expired, or expire next year, and officially declared by Nicaragua to be forfeited and void.

## ASSUMING BOTH CANALS MADE.

*Panama.*

Ports both known to be good and easy of access.

Length of route 46 miles, and time of transit 14 hours.

Summit-level probably 103 feet and perhaps only 66 feet.

Locks double from the opening of the Canal, one chamber 738 by 82 feet, and the other 738 by 59 feet, with intermediate gates.

Curvature gentle. Smallest radius 8,200 feet. Of the 46 miles, 26½ are straight, and 15 have radii equal to or exceeding 9,850 feet.

No troublesome winds or river currents to be encountered even in times of flood.

The writer says he abstains from discussing the patriotic suggestion that the Nicaraguan route is in any case superior because it would be entirely and purely under the control of the United States, which could not be the case with the Panama.

*Nicaragua.*

Both ports artificial, to which access may be doubtful, especially on Atlantic side.

Length of route 176 miles, and time of transit not less than 44 hours.

Summit-level 110 feet.

Locks single (subsequently to have another chamber added), dimensions 650 by 80 feet.

Curvature too sharp. Smallest radius in Canal proper 4,000 feet. For 68 miles the route traverses the San Juan River, where, to gain 4½ miles as a bird flies, it is necessary to travel 67½ miles—a loss of 43 per cent.

Heavy trade-winds and strong river currents.

THE *Royal Magazine* for December is a cluster of things odd, gruesome, and extraordinary, chiefly in the raree style. The most gruesome is a sketch of "Death by Electrocution," from the pen of James S. Metcalfe, M.A. Florence Burnley exhibits "Curiosities from Savage Homes." Mr. Charles Ray enumerates "the most expensive of everything" in yachts, dogs, game-cocks, billiard tables, pictures, cigars, dinners, postage stamps and Bibles. Mr. T. C. Hepworth tells of relics of human manufacture found at the bottom of the sea, and shows the strange changes the sea works upon them. Mulry Ouseley gives what purports to be the outline of a great number of distinguished or notorious heads. A small photograph shows a gendarme mounted on a bicycle which runs on a line of railway; he is the Tsar's outrider.

**"DOES TRADE FOLLOW THE FLAG?"****"NO!" SAYS LORD FARRER.**

THE paper which Lord Farrer contributes to the *Contemporary* under the interrogative heading quoted above fairly bristles with statistics, with the sharp points turned against Mr. Chamberlain. That statesman's insistence on the need of extending the Empire—"pegging out claims for posterity"—in order to extend the trade on which our national existence depends, is met by a most formidable array of figures. The principal tables are two of percentages which may be quoted here :—

VALUES OF FOREIGN AND COLONIAL TRADE COMPARED.

| Quinquennial Periods. | Trade with Foreign Countries. | Trade with British Possessions. |
|-----------------------|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1855-59               | 73'4                          | 26'6                            |
| 1860-64               | 69'4                          | 30'6                            |
| 1865-69               | 74'7                          | 25'3                            |
| 1870-74               | 76'6                          | 23'4                            |
| 1875-79               | 74'0                          | 26'0                            |
| 1880-84               | 72'4                          | 27'6                            |
| 1885-89               | 72'6                          | 27'4                            |
| 1890-94               | 73'4                          | 26'6                            |

COMPARISON IN QUANTITY.

| Annual Average for | Percentage of Entries.  |                           | Percentage of Clearances. |                         |
|--------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|-------------------------|
|                    | From Foreign Countries. | From British Possessions. | To Foreign Countries.     | To British Possessions. |
| 1855-59            | 78'9                    | 21'1                      | 78'3                      | 21'7                    |
| 1860-64            | 79'2                    | 20'8                      | 78'1                      | 21'9                    |
| 1865-69            | 82'5                    | 17'5                      | 81'6                      | 18'4                    |
| 1870-74            | 84'9                    | 15'1                      | 82'3                      | 17'7                    |
| 1875-79            | 85'8                    | 14'2                      | 81'7                      | 18'3                    |
| 1880-84            | 86'6                    | 13'4                      | 81'6                      | 18'4                    |
| 1885-89            | 87'7                    | 12'3                      | 82'3                      | 17'7                    |
| 1890-94            | 88'0                    | 12'0                      | 84'3                      | 15'7                    |

PROPORTIONS OF OUR PRINCIPAL POSSESSIONS.

Lord Farrer then gives the figures of our India trade. Imports thence vary from 14'5 (in 1859-64) to 7'1 (in 1890-4) per cent. of the value of our total import trade; exports thither from 13'7 (in 1885-89) to 8'5 (in 1870-74) per cent. of our total export trade.

In our trade with British North America the highest percentage of total imports was 3'3 in 1855-59 and in 1860-64; the lowest was 2'5 in 1865-69; while the highest and lowest percentages of total exports were respectively 3'8 in 1880-84 and 3'0 in 1890-94.

The figures for Australasia show the percentage of total imports to have risen fairly steadily from 3'3 in 1855-59 to 7'3 in 1890-94, while the percentage of total exports, though fluctuating greatly, is the same (8'4) in 1855-59 and in 1890-94.

PROPORTIONS OF CHIEF FOREIGN POWERS.

Over against these colonial figures Lord Farrer puts statistics of our trade first with Germany, Holland and Belgium, which prove the proportion of imports to have increased (from 12'8 to 17'0) and of exports to have shrunk (from 16'6 to 14'9). With France proportions have increased inwards and outwards; taken absolutely, imports have nearly quadrupled, and exports much more

than doubled. With the United States the percentage of imports has risen from 19'4 in 1855-59 to 23'5 in 1890-94, while the percentage of exports has sunk from 16'4 to 11'0.

## THE PECULIAR CASE OF EGYPT.

Egypt is selected as a somewhat crucial instance, but the figures prove that "both our imports from and our exports to Egypt, as well as the proportion of those imports and exports to our whole trade, increased largely between 1854 and 1870; that they then diminished; and that they have since 1875-79 remained almost stationary." It also appears that "the whole trade of Egypt with outside countries has considerably increased since 1886, but that the trade of Egypt with the United Kingdom has scarcely increased at all."

## WHAT THE FIGURES PROVE.

Lord Farrer sums up his case :—

What the above figures do prove is, that the trade of the United Kingdom with foreign nations is three times as great as the trade of the United Kingdom with countries under the British flag; that this proportion has been substantially maintained for the last half-century—in fact, for the whole period for which we have trustworthy statistics; that it has remained the same, or nearly the same, in spite of changes of all kinds; in spite of the enormous increase of the British Empire; in spite of wars and alterations of boundaries; in spite of changes in the internal policies of the nations; in spite of the partial adoption, and in spite of the subsequent relinquishment by other nations, of the principles of Free Trade. And in the very peculiar case of Egypt, which, though under British dominion, is not under the British flag, the figures above given show that the extension of British dominion, whether accompanied or not by an extension of British trade, has not involved a greater extension of Egypt's trade with the United Kingdom than of Egypt's trade with other nations. In short, these figures prove conclusively that extension of empire is not necessary for the maintenance of the foreign trade of the United Kingdom, and that there is some fundamental fallacy in the doctrine, so dear to Jingoism and Protectionists, that "the trade follows the flag." . . . "Trade," as has been well said, "does not follow the flag; it follows the price list."

Chief among the corollaries drawn by Lord Farrer is this—that "jealousy of the extension of other civilised nations into the waste places of the world is altogether out of place; . . . if we could be satisfied that they would adopt the policy of the 'open door' we should obtain all that our trade requires." This should be our attitude to France, Germany and Russia in China, and to the United States in the Philippines.

## Salvation by Force.

THIS is the title Mr. Auberon Herbert gives to his paper in the *Humanitarian*, written in reply to Mr. Hobson's criticisms. He insists that Socialism is an effort to save the world by force, but that the use of force necessarily loses all hold upon moral principles, and—

Thus it comes about also that politics—which are simply the method of force—are in every country not only the battlefield of opposed fighters, but the hot-bed of intrigue and corruption. The career of a politician mainly consists in making one part of the nation do what it does not want to do, in order to please and satisfy the other part of the nation. It is the prolonged sacrifice of the rights of some persons at the bidding and for the satisfaction of other persons. The ruling idea of the politicians—stated rather bluntly—is that those who are opposed to him exist for the purpose of being made to serve his ends, if he can get power enough in his hands to force these ends upon them.

## ITALIAN ANARCHISM.

THE approaching conference on Anarchists sheds a special interest on a paper by Professor Nitti in the November number of the *North American Review* on Italian Anarchists. The writer points out that Russia and Spain are the birthplace of Anarchist propaganda ; and that all countries have their Anarchists. "What is peculiar to Italy is the diffusion of the Anarchist spirit on the one hand, and, on the other, the readiness of that spirit to vent itself in attempts upon the lives of elevated persons, be they sovereigns, princes, or political men."

## A SURVIVAL OF THE HABIT OF REBELLION.

Anarchism was introduced into Italy by Michael Bakunin on his escape from Siberia, in 1864. He remained in Italy four years. He founded the International in 1867. It was suppressed in 1871. The writer throws a ray of light on the reason of Italy being the chosen home of Anarchists :—

Italy, but a short time before delivered from its domestic tyrants, had retained a love for violent agitations, for sects, for secret associations. The conviction was even general that it required the work of only a few individuals to reform the whole of society.

## SCHOOLBOOK EULOGY OF REGICIDE.

A further reason is found in the people's schools :—

We must add that in the schools of Italy, an error never too much to be deplored, they make an apology for regicide. Unlearned teachers do not explain the difference between martyr and murderer. The history of ancient Rome is full of murders of tyrants or aspirants to tyranny. An individual becomes thus the avenger and the deliverer of society. I take up by chance a manual of history, used in a great number of Italian schools. It is astonishing to observe how many tyrannicides they justify, from Brutus to Agesilao Milano. There is praise for all.

## A PRODUCT OF SOCIALISM AND POVERTY.

It thus appears that the recent victims of Anarchic assassins are expiating the sins of tyrants long dead. The poverty and expatriation of great numbers of the people of Italy supply the misery which fans the mania for "tyrannicide" into a flame. Among other influences tending to Anarchism the writer reckons the teachings of Karl Marx :—

The Marxist Socialism is, in its doctrinal essence, contrary to Anarchism ; but, in its turn, it takes on a different character in different countries. In some districts of Italy workmen are very poor, and social relations very difficult. In those districts the Socialist leaders find often numerous followers, who accept the programme of the Labour Party. But in some of these individuals the Socialist programme often produces a sudden discouragement. Why wait so long for the promised resurrection ? Why work for a future which is long in coming, too long perhaps ? They become, then, an easy prey to the first Anarchist they meet. They are easily converted to a gospel that spares them the long expectation and allows every man of good will to try and to do.

There is no true Anarchist Party organised and obeying acknowledged chiefs, in Italy. The very principles of Anarchism make such organisation impossible. But there are associations. A high Italian official told the writer there were in Italy no more than 3000 or 4000 active Anarchists. "But this number may be very far from the truth." Of their character and creed the writer observes :—

It is wrong to think that all Anarchists are corrupt or perverse ; they are for the most part ingenuous. Anarchist doctrine bases itself upon three fundamental principles : (1) Men are naturally good . . . (2) Men have a natural tendency to work . . . (3) Religion and government are nothing but instruments of oppression.

## THE WOES OF THE WOUNDED.

MR. STEPHEN BONSALE describes in the *Contemporary* "The Night after San Juan : an Episode of the Cuban War." It is a ghastly story. The sequel to a "glorious victory" is in any case horrible enough, but the utter want of preparedness for care of the wounded makes the blood fairly boil.

## BLISTERED BY DAY, CHILLED BY NIGHT.

The clothes of the injured men were generally so sodden with rain and wear that they were torn off by the dressers, and the first consequence was this :—

The soldiers were carried half-naked, or, if they had been wounded in both the body and the lower limbs, entirely naked, to the army waggons, and so down to the hospital, where there was not a scrap of clothing or bedding forthcoming to cover them with. Those who were stripped in this way during the daytime were baked and blistered by the fierce sunlight, only to shiver with the penetrating cold and dampness after the rain and when the chill night came on.

## JOLTED OVER SPLINTERS.

This was but the beginning of their miseries. They had yet to undergo the horrid torture of improvised transportation. There were only three ambulances available ; and they had to fall back on the army waggons :—

The waggons were, of course, large and roomy, but there were no sections or compartments, nothing for the poor jostled patient to hang on to as the springless vehicle jolted over the rugged road ; and the siding and flooring of the waggons were rough and splintered by the weight of the heavy barrels, the cartridge boxes, and the other heavy freight that they had carried this very day. In consequence, many a wounded man was taken out covered with splinters, which had penetrated deep into his flesh, inflicting uncomfortable and in some instances serious wounds.

## A CRIMINAL ABSENCE OF BRIDGES.

There were four creeks to be crossed. The ranks contained many an experienced lumberman, a detail of whom could have soon put up good bridges, but "the engineer officers kept building bridges on paper," the only one erected falling of its own weight, and all the material of war had to be dragged up and down the banks and through the water. Worst of all, the wounded had to go through that ordeal. The writer says :—

We were on the far side of the stream when the first waggon of the noisy, creaking train came out of the forest trail toward us and pitched down the precipitous bank into the stream. There came from the waggon as it drew near a strange, low, moaning sound. It seemed too regular, altogether too mechanical, to come from human beings in distress : perhaps the axles and the tires needed greasing, I thought. Then suddenly the moon came sailing out from behind the forest trees, and I shall try and tell you something of what it displayed.

## A BLOOD-CURDLING SPECTACLE.

Having no way of retaining their positions through all the jolting and jarring, the sliding backward and forward, the wounded whom, but half an hour before, I had seen each in his place and as far as space was concerned comparatively comfortable, now lay all huddled together in indescribable confusion. There they lay, a squirming, writhing mass of naked, blood-stained, and bandaged limbs. . . . It was hard indeed to realise, as I heard their pitiful cries, that these were the same brave, patient fellows who had smiled so cheerfully as we helped them into the waggon half-an-hour before, with the thought that, at least for the present, their greatest sufferings were at an end. You would have been moved to indignation had the bodies that were heaped together in this way been the bodies of the dead. But when you heard the low moans, the pitiful groans, and caught glimpses now and again of the pale, distracted faces, and hands stretched from out the writhing mass of men fruitlessly struggling to extricate themselves from their horrible position, you could hardly restrain yourself.

**"THE TYPICAL ENGLISH-SPEAKING MAN:"**

CHARLES STEWART PARNELL.

Mr. Louis Garvin contributes a very brilliant paper to the *Fortnightly* on Parnell and his power. He declares :—

The power and the tragedy of Parnell's career require great comparisons. His fate was as tragic as that of Antony or Mary. Among his contemporaries, Bismarck only was like him in epic cast of character. In English politics the character of Parnell in simple solidity, deep craft, conquering force, and the ruling ascendancy of sheer non-scrupulous strength, takes us back to Cromwell. Parnell as a racial product was curiously enough the most typical representative of the English-speaking world that has yet been seen. His stock was of strong blood and strong bend . . . English extraction, Irish atmosphere, American maternity derived from Scotch and Welsh blood—the squire of Avondale was the microcosm of the English-speaking races. Nor is it without significance that the constituency he really represented in the House of Commons was a constituency as wide as the Empire and America together.

## WHAT HE DID.

In these clear, glancing sentences Mr. Garvin epitomises the man's career :—

We know what he did. He was thirty when he began, and he died at forty-five. He disorganised the House of Commons; reversed the traditional relations of the races by making Englishmen furious while he remained calm; wrested all constitutional forms to revolutionary ends; made Ireland ungovernable except by himself; extorted more valuable concessions for Ireland ungovernable than Ireland submissive would ever have received; paralysed the great Liberal majority of 1880; overthrew Mr. Gladstone's Government; put Lord Salisbury and the Conservatives into power, and persuaded the Constitutional party to hold remarkably civil language towards treasonable agitators; threw the Irish vote in Great Britain for the first time against the Liberal Party; attained the balance of power at a General Election—was for a moment the Warwick of the Empire; forced Mr. Gladstone to capitulate; placed Mr. Gladstone again in power; saw a Bill that would have made him autocrat of Ireland rejected by a majority of thirty only in the House of Commons; drove the most respectable of great journals to the exotic course of attacking him on charges of condoning assassination by facsimiles of letters that were forged; defeated the *Times* in the last and most dramatic of his victories—only to be ruined by the divorce case, as completely as was Queen Mary by the Casket Letters; to be excommunicated by Mr. Gladstone; deposed by the enthusiasts who had re-sworn eternal allegiance twenty-four hours before; hounded by his own pack; crushed by the blind forces hurled upon him by the Catholic Church; and to die very darkly, leaving his party to irremediable anarchy, and his cause to certain extinction.

## PARNELL'S ANTITHESIS.

Quoting Mr. Meredith's aphorism that "temper and policy do not go together . . . temper is fatal to policy," Mr. Garvin finds in the Celt a striking example of its truth :—

Mr. Healy may be accepted as the accurate antithesis of Parnell and as the essential type of the Celt in politics. Mr. Healy is embodied intelligence. Beside his preternatural brightness of mind, Mr. Parnell appeared a dull person. . . . He is a most shrewd and inventive politician; but he is possessed by the genius of retaliation. Whatever becomes of his salvation he will shoot his arrow. Recrimination, the passion for replies, is the real genius of Celtic anarchy. The Irish instinct is never to conciliate an opponent who has made one angry, but to throw one's whole soul into the work of replying to him in such terms as shall make him an enemy for ever. It is by the passion for replies that Mr. Parnell's party has been broken up into insensate factions equally barren in themselves, equally injurious to each other, and equally ridiculous to their common opponents.

## WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

Mr. Garvin concludes with hypothetical predictions :—

The pity is that the first Home Rule Bill did not pass. With its provision for the exclusion of the Irish members it would have made Mr. Parnell autocrat of Ireland. He would have become at once an Imperial force as strong as Mr. Rhodes. He had a deep idea for the settlement of Ireland. All Nationalist Ireland he had united—priests, Fenians, and farmers. There remained Unionist Ulster and the Irish gentlemen. His first work under a Home Rule system would have been to bring them in. Parnell was far too great a man to propose to govern Ireland against Ulster and the Irish gentry, or in any other way except with them and through them. . . . Under a Home Rule Parliament he would have dropped the land agitation. Within six months he would have shifted his base, and Belfast and the landlords would have been the support of his power. Ireland would have become a whole.

The possession of Parnell was more important than the hypothesis of a Parliament. It was because of the enormous and characteristic failure to appreciate that fact, in the moment of a crisis, that Ireland has no Parliament and no Parnell.

**How Madame Bernhardt took to Sculpture.**

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY writes in *Cassell's* on "Madame Sarah Bernhardt as a Sculptor." As a girl she wished to be either a nun or an actress at the Théâtre Français. How she took on a quite new rôle is thus explained :—

In 1869, after she had attained the second of her girlish wishes, Mademoiselle Bernhardt sat for her bust to the eminent sculptor, M. Mathieu Meunier.

She could not by any possibility have remained a quiescent sitter, and at once fell to criticising the work as it proceeded. The sculptor noted that her criticisms were valuable.

"Why does not Mademoiselle try to sculpture?" was the pertinent query.

"Ah, what an excellent idea!" exclaimed the delighted sitter. "I will begin at once, Monsieur, and you will teach me."

That same night, after her evening performance was over, full of her new resolve, Sarah Bernhardt hastened home from the theatre, went up to the sleeping apartment of her aunt, Madame Brock, awoke that good lady out of a sweet sleep, and peremptorily told her to sit up and be sculptured.

So her career as sculptor began. In 1875 she exhibited in the Salon, and in 1876 won great applause for her second exhibit. As can readily be understood—

Her two models had undoubtedly a trying time, for the actress did most of her sculpturing at night after she returned from the theatre. It was her custom to call for her models on her way home; she was too impatient to wait and see if they would come of their own accord, the hour being so late.

Here is a fact for ladies' dress reformers :—

When engaged in modelling, Madame Bernhardt always used to dress in male attire, although recently she has not worn it so much. Her suit consisted of white trousers—the genuine masculine garment, no modification in the form of "bloomers," which she considers hideous, and over them a loose pea-green jacket with some feminine frills and laces about the neck. Her reason for donning this dress, she told me, was that she found it convenient and easy to work in.

MR. ROBERT DONALD in *Good Words* describes the Wool Exchange, that "labyrinth of offices stretching from the back of the Guildhall in Basinghall Street to Coleman Street. "There are held six wool sales a year, each sale lasting from fourteen to twenty days. The sales are regulated by the Wool Brokers' Association, a close corporation of eleven members. Little wool is sold anywhere else; and as eight hundred million pounds of wools are annually imported, there must be a considerable turnover on this Exchange."

| SCAIFES SYSTEM |           | L'AFFAIRE DREYFUS.                                                                                                                                                                                                      |  | OF CHARTS.         |
|----------------|-----------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|--------------------|
| PRESIDENTS     |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| DEC.           | F A U R E | 14 <sup>th</sup> ZURLINDEN & CHANDINE EXAMINED. 15 <sup>th</sup> DREYFUS TO BE INFORMED OF REVISION. 17 <sup>th</sup> TELEGRAM SENT 20 <sup>th</sup> Bismarck's narrative published. 22 <sup>nd</sup> Picquart examines |  |                    |
| NOV.           |           | NOV 8 <sup>th</sup> COURT OF INQUIRY BEGINS PROCEEDINGS CHAMBERLAIN'S 'ITS ALL OVER' 11 <sup>th</sup> EXAMINATION OF CHAMBERLAIN                                                                                        |  |                    |
| OCT.           |           | 25 <sup>th</sup> DEFEAT OF BRISSON CONY. Night in Paris. 31 <sup>st</sup> PROCEEDINGS BEFORE COURT OF CASSATION. Bismarck's narrative published. 22 <sup>nd</sup> Picquart examines                                     |  |                    |
| SEP.           |           | 11 <sup>th</sup> APPLICATION TO COURT OF CASSATION MADE FOR REVISION. 17 <sup>th</sup> COUNSELLOR BRUNO ORDERED TO REPORT ON REVISION. 18 <sup>th</sup> INQUIRY GRANTED BY C. OF CASSATION                              |  |                    |
| AUG.           |           | 24 <sup>th</sup> ZURLINDEN succeeds HEMMERLE FOR HON. 15 <sup>th</sup> Col. Jaurès on Court refused. Picquart arrested about 20 <sup>th</sup>                                                                           |  |                    |
| JUL.           |           | SEP 1 <sup>st</sup> Resignation of GEN. BOISSIERRE. 4 <sup>th</sup> Resignation of P. CHAMBERLAIN. MATHEU DREYFUS PETITIONS M. GARRIEN. 5 <sup>th</sup> 25 <sup>th</sup> DEFEAT OF BRISSON CONY                         |  |                    |
| JU.            |           | Aug 25 <sup>th</sup> M. FABRE decides to prosecute Picquart & Lablois. 30 <sup>th</sup> Bismarck's open Letter to Chamberlains published. 31 <sup>st</sup> FURTEST CONFERENCE A SUCCESS OF REVUE                        |  |                    |
| MAY.           |           | 3 <sup>rd</sup> ZOLA SUCCESSFUL AGAINST PETIT JOURNAL. 5 <sup>th</sup> APPEAL AGAINST VERSAILLES DISMISSED. 12 <sup>th</sup> ESTERHAZY & MATHIEU DREYFUS PETITIONS                                                      |  |                    |
| APR.           |           | ZOLA V. EXPERTS TRIAL                                                                                                                                                                                                   |  |                    |
| MAR.           |           | 26 <sup>th</sup> Joseph Reinach cashiered for Pro-Dreyfus article                                                                                                                                                       |  |                    |
| FEB.           | F A U R E | 23 <sup>rd</sup> SECOND TRIAL OF ZOLA AT VERSAILLES. Bismarck's Letters proved authentic.                                                                                                                               |  |                    |
| JAN.           |           | Colonel Henry refuses Col. Picquart's challenge.                                                                                                                                                                        |  |                    |
| DEC.           |           | Feb 3 <sup>rd</sup> Order of inquiry sent to Picquart. 7 <sup>th</sup> TRIAL OF ZOLA & CLENERCEAU BEGAN. FOUND GUILTY ON FEB. 28 <sup>th</sup>                                                                          |  | Picquart cashiered |
| NOV.           |           | Jan 18 <sup>th</sup> L'Aurore publishes ZOLA'S letter 'L'ACCUSE'                                                                                                                                                        |  |                    |
| OCT.           |           | 11 <sup>th</sup> BISMARCK'S REPORT READY. 10 <sup>th</sup> 11 <sup>th</sup> COURT MARTIAL ACCUSES ESTERHAZY. Picquart arrested and imprisoned. 17 <sup>th</sup> BISMARCK'S REPORT READY                                 |  |                    |
| SEP.           |           | General Pellissier appointed to take enquiry re ESTERHAZY. Dec 3 <sup>rd</sup> Pellissier submitted report to General Staff                                                                                             |  |                    |
| AUG.           |           | Meeting of Schœrer & Mathieu Dreyfus. PUBLIC ACCUSATION OF ESTERHAZY DISCLOSED UPON 12 <sup>th</sup>                                                                                                                    |  |                    |
| JUL.           |           | Schœrer - Reuter interviews General Billot & M. Pelletier Col. St.                                                                                                                                                      |  |                    |
| JU.            |           | Le Matin notices Schœrer-Reuter's agitation for Revision. Schwartzkoppen transferred from Paris                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| MAY.           |           | M. de Sallies confides in M. Demange re 'The Secret Document' story made public.                                                                                                                                        |  |                    |
| APR.           | F A U R E | Lablois's interests Schœrer-Reuter.                                                                                                                                                                                     |  |                    |
| MAR.           |           | Picquart waits Paris to meet his lawyer Lablois.                                                                                                                                                                        |  |                    |
| FEB.           |           | Picquart complains of his whereabouts being concealed. 18 <sup>th</sup> , Picquart reproached by Col. Henry for his attitude towards Revision                                                                           |  |                    |
| JAN.           |           | Picquart sent to Southern Tunis.                                                                                                                                                                                        |  |                    |
| DEC.           | F A U R E | Picquart despatched on alleged secret Mission to Nancy etc.                                                                                                                                                             |  |                    |
| NOV.           |           | 10 <sup>th</sup> Le Matin publishes THE BORDEREAU in facsimile. Interpellation in Chamber announced for Nov 16 <sup>th</sup>                                                                                            |  |                    |
| OCT.           |           | Picquart advises Esterhazy's arrest and Revision. L'Eclair publishes the story of 'The Secret Document'                                                                                                                 |  |                    |
| SEP.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| AUG.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JUL.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JU.            |           | Picquart becomes persuaded of Esterhazy's guilt.                                                                                                                                                                        |  |                    |
| MAY.           |           | Picquart discovers Schwartzkoppen's letter to Esterhazy. Bertillon identifies the writing of Esterhazy with that of the BORDEREAU                                                                                       |  |                    |
| APR.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| MAR.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| FEB.           | F A U R E | INDEPENDENT INVESTIGATIONS<br>BEING CARRIED ON<br>BY<br>MATHIEU DREYFUS &c                                                                                                                                              |  |                    |
| JAN.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| DEC.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| NOV.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| OCT.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| SEP.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| AUG.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JUL.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JU.            |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| MAY.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| APR.           | F A U R E | DREYFUS EMBARKED FOR NOUMEA AND L'ISLE DU DIABLE                                                                                                                                                                        |  |                    |
| MAR.           |           | 5 <sup>th</sup> PUBLIC DEGRADATION OF DREYFUS. PRO-DREYFUS PAMPHLET BY BERNARD LATAGE PUBLISHED.                                                                                                                        |  |                    |
| FEB.           |           | DEC 19 <sup>th</sup> COURT MARTIAL SAT WITH CLOSED DOORS DREYFUS CONDEMNED                                                                                                                                              |  |                    |
| JAN.           |           | Bayr Ormeschillo takes up the inquiry. Alleged attempt of MATHIEU DREYFUS to bribe Col. Sandherr.                                                                                                                       |  |                    |
| DEC.           | F A U R E | DREYFUS ARRESTED BY DUPATY DU CLAM. MADAME DREYFUS APPRISED BUT SWORN TO SECRECY (DURING A FORTHRIGHT DUPATY DE CLAM ATTEMPTS TO OBTAIN A CONFESSION)                                                                   |  |                    |
| NOV.           |           | 14 <sup>th</sup> WARRANT FOR ARREST OF DREYFUS ISSUED BY GEN. MERCIER. 25 <sup>th</sup> LAUREN PEOPLE ASSURES THE ARREST                                                                                                |  |                    |
| OCT.           |           | Alphonse Bertillon gives condemnatory opinion on writing.                                                                                                                                                               |  |                    |
| SEP.           |           | M. Gobert gives neutral opinion on Dreyfus's handwriting and the borderau.                                                                                                                                              |  |                    |
| AUG.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JUL.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JU.            |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| MAY.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| APR.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| MAR.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| FEB.           | F A U R E | DREYFUS BECOMES AN OBJECT OF SUSPICION.                                                                                                                                                                                 |  |                    |
| JAN.           |           | THE BORDEREAU REACHES THE WAR OFFICE. Document submitted to Col. Sandherr.                                                                                                                                              |  |                    |
| DEC.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| NOV.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| OCT.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| SEP.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| AUG.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JUL.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JU.            |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| MAY.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| APR.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| MAR.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| FEB.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |
| JAN.           |           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |  |                    |



## WHY HENRY TRADUCED DREYFUS.

THE relentless F. C. Conybeare returns to the charge with "a new development in the Dreyfus case" in the December *National Review*. "Treasure in the French War Office" is the heading of his paper. Its aim is to offer some explanation of Colonel Henry's persistent endeavour to fasten the guilt on Dreyfus and to exculpate Esterhazy. Why did Henry heap crime on crime to convict Dreyfus or keep him convicted? An adequate motive is not to be found in his alleged anti-Semitic passion, or devotion to the honour of the army, or anxiety for the peace of mind of his chiefs:—

What then could have been Henry's motive? It has been suggested in the Paris Press that he had really been for years past an accomplice in the treason of Esterhazy, and was all the while giving him out of the War Office secret military documents to be sold to Colonel von Schwarzkoppen. This is an hypothesis which merits examination.

Esterhazy and Henry were friends—"old comrades." When Picquart finds proofs of Esterhazy, not Dreyfus, being the guilty man, Henry defends Esterhazy—"the paid spy of the Germans, the would-be Uhlan, whose dream is Paris stormed and sacked amid flames by a hundred thousand drunken Prussian soldiers."

Why did Henry fail to recognise Esterhazy's hand-writing in the *bordereau*? Why did he forge and lie to shield Esterhazy? The truth, the writer says, is this: "Henry was supplying Esterhazy with documents from the War Office itself before 1894." The *bordereau* was brought in that year. Henry would have destroyed it, but dared not, because he knew there was an independent record of it:—

Everything, therefore, points to the conclusion that the *bordereau* remained in the War Office in despite of Henry and not by his goodwill. Finding in September, 1894, that he could not destroy a document compromising so deeply the agent through whom he was selling secrets to Schwarzkoppen, he used the unpopular Jew, Dreyfus, as a lightning-conductor and drew off the suspicion on him. Nothing else explains his fiendish anxiety in 1894 to secure Dreyfus' condemnation.

The writer then refers to the note from Schwarzkoppen which Picquart unearthed, and proceeds:—

Esterhazy, we perceive, had offered himself as a spy to Schwarzkoppen. But the latter hesitates to accept his services. He must, anyhow, have evidence of his being an officer. Even if he is, a regimental officer is not much use as a spy. It is only staff-officers who can supply really big secrets. Now we know that Schwarzkoppen did eventually accept Esterhazy's services, that he remunerated them with sums enormous for an ordinary spy, that when he left Paris he had such ample knowledge of French secrets that he declared that he would not say "thank you" to the French authorities even if they turned him loose in their military bureaux armed with keys to all their safes. To have furnished him so amply, Esterhazy must have had an accomplice or accomplices inside the War Office; and it was because he could show not only his officer's brevet, but proofs of his intimacy with Henry, that Schwarzkoppen eventually, after so much hesitation, adopted him.

## THE MEN WHO SAVED FRANCE.

M. Yves Guyot, editor of *Le Siècle*, reviews in the November *Forum* the various acts in the Dreyfus drama, contending that the real crime of the accused was simply and solely that "he was a Jew and the first Jew officer to enter the staff." In this day of judgment for France the writer thus parts the sheep from the goats:—

Among those who are called the intellectual there has been a splendid movement of generosity. Duclaux, Director of the Pasteur Institute, Friedel, and Grimaux, the chemists; the scholars, Paul Meyer, Paul Viollet, Giry, the Brothers Molinier,

Georges Séailles, Louis Havet, Paul Stapfer, and many professors of the various faculties—all, with one or two exceptions, pupils of the École Normale Supérieure—took sides in favour of the revision at a time when there was danger in doing so, as is shown by the measures of which Grimaux and Paul Stapfer have been the victims. In the Provinces, all the merchants, doctors, and notaries suspected of being Dreyfusards have been persecuted and denounced. These persecutions have only strengthened their convictions. I know thousands of people who have been simply heroic with love of truth and justice. It is they who have saved the honour of France; and to all men who have a moral ideal Colonel Picquart appears as the hero of duty.

## THE DOOMED VICTIMS OF THEIR OWN SIN.

As to the Esterhazysts, they have not saved themselves. De Boisdeffre has resigned from the staff; Gonse will follow him; Mercier is about to quit the army. De Pellieux wished to resign: it was wise on his part. They should deem themselves very happy if their responsibilities stop there. Henry cut his throat; Du Paty de Clam has retired from active service, and feels the hand of justice always on his shoulder; Lauth has quitted the Staff, and awaits with terror the fate which he merits; Archivist Gribelin must shudder when he thinks of his own complicity; and there are still others. As to Esterhazy, he felt that the moment Dreyfus should come back to France he could no longer remain there, so he fled to England.

## MR. RIDER HAGGARD ON "TIED HOUSES."

No small part of the value attaching to Mr. Rider Haggard's "Farmer's Year" in *Longman's* consists in its by-products,—the casual disclosure of the novelist's mind on non-agricultural topics. In the December number he lifts up his voice against the "tied house." He says:—

To my mind, speaking as the chairman of a bench of magistrates, who has now had a good many years of experience in matters connected with the licensing of public-houses, this "tied" house system is a crying evil. Practically it constitutes a monopoly of the worst sort. The license granted by the magistrates is nothing more or less than an endowment, which, whatever may be the letter of the law, in fact, as opposed to theory, the bench has little power to refuse. I confess I am unable to understand the advantages of this system, that enable people with long purses to force the public to buy any yellow-coloured liquor which they choose to honour with the name of beer, although, in truth, in many instances it is scarcely more than a chemical compound manufactured from I know not what. The only explanation is that, being the wealthiest men and a ruling power in this land, the brewers are careful to stop any legislation which can possibly cut into their great profits.

He suggests that this monopoly might be combated by empowering the magistrates to grant a license to any and every respectable man who chooses to apply for it to sell liquors under strict police supervision:—

The effect of this would be that the brewers could not buy up an unlimited number of licenses; that the holders of licenses would be at liberty to supply sound liquor. . . . At least, as it is difficult to imagine a worse state of affairs than that which exists at present, any reasonable remedy is worthy of consideration, even if it takes the shape of free trade in beer or of State control of its manufacture and distribution. At this contemplative stage, however, the matter is likely to rest, for the brewers have the British public by the throat, and, while their money commands so vast an influence, after the experience of the Liberals at the last election, no Government is likely to enter on the crusade of forcing them to loose their grip.

Mr. Haggard pronounces County Councils "a great success and very useful to the community." He declares all interest in Parish Councils to be dead. He retired from his local Parish Council "as it seemed to me that the amount of time spent in discussion was disproportionate to the result achieved."

### WANTED: A LEADER FOR THE BRITISH DEMOCRACY.

THE first place in the *Westminster Review* is given to an unsigned article, headed "Wanted: a Leader." The writer declares that in the Fashoda business Mr. Chamberlain and his adherents in the Cabinet have secured a personal triumph over Lord Salisbury at the expense of French friendship.

#### "A GREAT INTRIGUE."

This is but one "phase of a great intrigue, in which members of the Government and leading members of the Opposition are equally concerned" :—

The aim and object of this intrigue is not hard to discern. The efforts of Liberal-Unionists in the Ministry to oust their Conservative colleagues have for a long time past been apparent, while equally apparent have been the efforts of so-called Liberal leaders to declare their adherence, in respect of foreign policy at least, to the creed of Jingoism. The roads followed by Mr. Chamberlain and by Lord Rosebery respectively are rapidly approaching the same goal. That goal is the establishment of a Coalition Ministry which, ignoring Tory traditions on the one hand and democratic claims on the other, will seek to dominate the country by pure force of money, . . . and to maintain itself in the public regard by an extravagant policy of national expansion and by extravagant expenditure on what will be made to appear as national defence.

#### "COMMERCIAL IMPERIALISTS" AND THE MASSES.

Lord Rosebery "has never been a Liberal except in name." Nay more, "What calls itself the Liberal party is no longer the Democratic party." The writer thus sums up the situation :—

We have a decaying body of legitimate Conservatives, represented by Lord Salisbury. We have a small but vigorous body of commercial Imperialists, represented equally well by Mr. Chamberlain or Lord Rosebery. And we have a great, perplexed, silent democratic mass, represented by absolutely no one, inspired chiefly by negative convictions, undecided as to what means to adopt for the advancement of its own interests, feeling confidence in none of the political leaders at present above the horizon, and half doubting whether it is not fated to be practically thrust back again into that unrepresented condition which existed before the first Reform Act.

#### AN UNRIVALLED OPPORTUNITY.

Here, urges the writer, is an unrivalled opportunity for a popular leader to make himself effective. Sincere convictions, moral courage, and the power of putting the position plainly and picturesquely, are needed :—

The financialists, no matter what their professed political creed, will have none of him; the National Liberal Federation will cast him out of their synagogue. Nevertheless, be this as it may, his action, if he but exercised the power of speaking plainly and to the point, if he took care to rely upon principles rather than upon forms, would produce an effect which, however slight it might seem at the beginning, would quickly spread like a leaven through the whole democratic mass.

The paper concludes with a suggestion which Mr. Herbert Gladstone may read with interest or amusement :—

Is such a leader to be found? It is hardly possible to answer this question with certainty. All that can be said is this: There is something, there is much, in the influence of a great name; and if the present owner—in a Parliamentary sense—of a great name could make up his mind that, when a great cause is concerned, youth is no disability, and could also make up his mind to display the moral courage which should be a rich part of his inheritance, he might live to find his reward in a national reputation second only to that of his father.

### A MODEL AGENT-GENERAL.

IN its valuable monthly survey of Greater Britain, the December *National Review* expresses great satisfaction at the re-appointment for a further term of three years of the present Agent-General for New Zealand. The writer says :—

Mr. Pember Reeves has made a very considerable mark in the Mother Country; indeed, though it may sound a somewhat invidious statement, it would not be easy to point to any other Agent-General, either past or present, of his intellectual attainments. When his appointment was first announced an effort was made to alarm Conservative circles by depicting Mr. Reeves as a Revolutionary, a Socialist, and a Separatist. . . . On closer acquaintance, Mr. Reeves, as a Radical Imperialist, is recognised as a valuable factor in our political world. It is common knowledge that he has discharged his departmental duties at the Agency with thoroughness and despatch, and has done everything legitimate to keep the name, and fame, and produce of New Zealand before the British public. He has delivered some instructive addresses on the attractions of that Colony, has written a charming monograph on its history, and is now engaged upon a more elaborate and ambitious work on the same subject. Apart from a strict devotion to the immediate needs of New Zealand, Mr. Reeves has been constrained to meet the British thirst for information, as to the remarkable legislative experiments initiated by successive New Zealand Governments, by constituting himself a sort of information bureau. In explaining these interesting departures in articles and lectures, Mr. Reeves, though the author of many and the enthusiastic supporter of all, has conscientiously abstained from enforcing the view he probably holds—viz., that some of the measures carried in New Zealand are applicable to Great Britain. He has contented himself with supplying the facts, in which there had been a positive famine until his arrival. Incidentally, he has conferred immense service on the colony by removing the misconceptions which the local political opponents of this social legislation had systematically fostered.

Here is a useful hint to our Colonial Governments :—

A competent and clever Agent-General, of whatever political persuasion, is a conspicuous, cheap, and constant advertisement of the Colony he represents. Why do not the powers that be in Greater Britain bear this in mind when making appointments to these important posts? They have no lack of capacity to choose from. Why is it not made a point of honour, and business, to confine the agent-generalships to first-rate men, necessarily with a first-rate salary, which would be returned to the community a hundredfold?

#### "The Word of God in the Vulgar Tongue."

THE publication of the attempt to translate the New Testament into English as it is spoken to-day, which I announced last month, has led to some lively discussions, and many critics, as was to have been expected, have expressed their pious horror at the desecration of which the company of revisers has been guilty. Some of those critics appear to imagine that I am responsible in some way for what they are pleased to consider as an outrage upon Holy Writ and English literature. Perhaps it may tend to mitigate the asperity of the criticisms if I assure them that, so far from having written the translation myself, I have not even read it. It represents several years of painstaking labour on the part of the company of earnest men and women who came together through the agency of the *REVIEW*. The least that I could do for them was to publish the result of their labours; but there my responsibility ceases. Considering the difficulty which exists in getting people to read the Bible at all, it is curious that so many pious people should be so indignant at a company of students who devoted years of scanty leisure to the translations of the Gospels from the original.

**CANON BARNETT AS CATHEDRAL REFORMER:****A NEW INTERLACING OF CHURCH AND STATE.**

REV. CANON BARNETT contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* certain proposals of cathedral reform. He recognises the growing charm which the cathedral possesses for the modern man. "A cathedral, indeed, attracts to itself that spiritual longing which, perhaps, more than the longing for power or for liberty, is the sign of the times." For "the ideal leader of the day is a mystic who can be practical." The cathedral ought to be something more than a big parish church. But "its government is so hampered that it can hardly be anything else." Architecturally the writer seems to be satisfied with the restoration that has gone on. But the archaic arrangement of "many masters" does not admit of "the vigour or elasticity or unity necessary to adapt cathedrals to modern needs." Violent criticism is provoked by "the apparent uselessness of buildings so prominent and of a staff so costly." "A live cathedral in a live diocese is, in the American phrase, what all desire." The essentials of Canon Barnett's scheme are in short, he says :—

(1) Control by a distinguished body, like that of the Committee of the Privy Council, which takes its initiative from a representative body like that of the County Council; (2) The reinstatement of the Bishop as the chief officer of the cathedral, with the canons as his suffragans.

**COMMITTEES OF "PROFESSED CHRISTIANS."**

(1) The requisite central authority he suggests would best be supplied by—

A Committee of the Privy Council made up of the Ministers of the day, being professed Christians, together with some experts, is probably the best central authority to be devised. . . . The County Councils, by means of a committee of professed Christians, the Diocesan Council, or any body to which the people of the neighbourhood have free access, should be that empowered to bring suggestions before the central authority. In the Church of England, of which every Englishman is a member, and whose Prayer Book is an Act of Parliament, there is no new departure in making the County Councils the originating bodies to suggest uses for the cathedral.

The significance of these suggestions lies not in merely proposing the readjustment of cathedral rules, but in presenting a new theory or plan of a State church. Such a committee of the Privy Council and such committees of County Councils, though directed first to cathedrals, would become a net of ecclesiastical government with meshes in every county which would, if found to work, inevitably take in a shoal of other kindred functions. One notes the care with which the Canon repeats the proviso both of Ministers and County Councillors "being professed Christians." It is a short phrase, but has the Canon computed the interminable controversies involved in defining the "profession" and the "Christianity"?

**AMALGAMATE BISHOP AND DEAN.**

(2) To obviate friction between Bishop and Dean, the writer adopts the simple solution of making the Bishop the Dean. This becomes necessary "if he uses his full powers: gathers week by week diocesan organisations for worship, for encouragement, and for admonition; if he is often present at the services, if he arranges classes for the clergy, devotional meetings for church workers; if he institutes sermons and lectures on history or on the signs of the times :—

A cathedral used as a Bishop would use it would receive a new consecration by the manifold uses. Just as the silence of a crowd which might speak is more impressive than the silence of

the dumb, so is the quiet of a building which is much used more solemn than the quiet of a building kept swept and clean for show.

Canon Barnett thinks that among other advantages—

The scheme, at any rate, has the merit of utilising two growing forces—that of the Bishop, and that of local government. No scheme can secure that these forces will work to the best ends. That, as everything else, must depend on the extent to which the growing forces are inspired by the spirit of Christ.

**"HOW I SPENT CHRISTMAS AT BETHLEHEM:"**

BY M. TISSOT.

THE *Century*, whose cover reproduces the famous painter's Adoration of the Magi, has the distinction of a short paper by M. J. J. Tissot describing the two Christmases he spent at Bethlehem. It was a bit of a disappointment to him, and consequently to the reader as well. He tells us :—

On the occasion of the Christmas *fêtes* I was invited by the late French Consul-General, M. Ledoux, to accompany him to Bethlehem and pass the night at the Casa-Nova. While awaiting midnight, we had supper with the Rev. Father Didon, who, I recall, was fairly teeming with wit and wisdom. His arguments that night were in support of the Jews, in the persecution of whom all the races of the world seem to be united. This gifted Dominican contended with his usual eloquence that our religion is based upon the best features of ancient Judaism—that the first Christians were themselves Jews, that Jews were the pillars of the early church, and that, finally, we owe to them the very foundations of our cathedrals. Convinced by the logic and silenced by the eloquence of his intelligent arguments, we now awaited the beginning of the ceremonies.

The reverend father's later utterances anent the Dreyfus case suggest that he has seriously backslidden since. M. Tissot found the atmosphere of the church growing denser and hotter from the furnace of burning tapers, and was much struck with the way the friars literally lashed the chattering women into silence with their girdles. Father Didon celebrated Mass at the Altar of the Manger. Says the painter :—

Accompanying him, I followed, as best I could, the holy rites held on that sacred spot, for I was greatly incommoded by the dense crowd which thronged the narrow sanctuary. . . . When, at last, overcome with emotion and fatigue, I regained my cell, I solemnly vowed that I should never again run the risk of being literally ground to powder in that veritable mill of public prayers and ceremonies, which, instead of promoting the devout concentration of spirit which one has come so far to find, has quite the opposite effect. The following year, having these experiences fresh in mind, I gladly left the crowd to its churches, its processions, and its services.

There had been a snowfall during the day, and the ground glistened white beneath a brilliant moon as I directed my steps toward the newly established convent of the sisters of *Marie réparatrice*, near Birket-Mamilla. I was certainly amply repaid for my trouble, for I there listened to the most eloquent and touching sermon it has ever been my good fortune to hear.

It was addressed only to a dozen or so sisters and one solitary layman. M. Tissot concludes with the remark :—

Need I say more, or is it already appreciated—the vast difference between such exquisite religious calm and that absolute annihilation of it which obtains in churches on crowded fêtedays? Of how much more moment is it to wander alone in the pure air on the heights about Jerusalem, where quiet contemplation is at once more possible and more profitable!

## STEVENSON AT PLAY.

## TIN SOLDIERS' CAMPAIGNS AT DAVOS.

WHEN Robert Louis Stevenson was laid up as an invalid at Davos many years ago, he found a famous source of amusement and interest in games of mimic war, which he played on an attic floor and recorded in war-correspondence in his note-book. The story is told, and the notes are published, by *Scribner's Magazine* for December. Stevenson's notes are preceded by an introduction written by Lloyd Osbourne.

It would seem that Stevenson elaborated the game, which in its elementary form is familiar to all our children, to an extent which made it a veritable intellectual treat. In the interest of the innumerable youngsters who, probably to the number of millions, are playing at this moment, all round the world, in more or less simple fashion, the same kind of war game, I quote Mr. Osbourne's account of the way in which Mr. R. L. Stevenson elaborated the game :—

This game of tin soldiers, an intricate "kriegspiel," involving rules innumerable, prolonged arithmetical calculations, constant measuring with foot-rules, and the throwing of dice, sprang from the humblest beginnings—a row of soldiers on either side and a deadly marble. From such a start it grew in size and complexity until it became mimic war indeed, modelled closely upon real conditions and actual warfare, requiring, on Mr. Stevenson's part, the use of text-books and long conversations with military invalids; on mine, all the pocket-money derived from my publishing ventures as well as a considerable part of my printing stock-in-trade.

## THE SEAT OF WAR: THE ATTIC FLOOR.

The abiding spirit of the child in Stevenson was seldom shown in more lively fashion than during those days of exile at Davos, where he brought a boy's eagerness, a man's intellect, a novelist's imagination, into the varied business of my holiday hours; the printing press, the toy theatre, the tin soldiers, all engaged his attention. Of these, however, the tin soldiers most took his fancy; and the war game was constantly improved and elaborated, until from a few hours a "war" took weeks to play, and the critical operations in the attic monopolised half our thoughts. This attic was a most chilly and dismal spot, reached by a crazy ladder, and unlit save for a single frosted window; so low at the eaves and so dark that we could seldom stand upright, nor see without a candle. Upon the attic floor a map was roughly drawn in chalks of different colours, with mountains, rivers, towns, bridges, and roads of two classes. Here we would play by the hour, with tingling fingers and stiffening knees, and an intentness, zest, and excitement that I shall never forget. The mimic battalions marched and counter-marched, changed by measured evolutions from column formation into line, with cavalry screens in front and massed supports behind, in the most approved military fashion of to-day. It was war in miniature, even to the making and destruction of bridges, the intrenching of camps, good and bad weather, with corresponding influence on the roads, siege and horse artillery proportionately slow, as compared to the speed of unimpeded foot and proportionately expensive in the up-keep; and an exacting commissariat added to the last touch of verisimilitude. Four men formed the regiment or unit, and our shots were in proportion to our units and amount of ammunition. The troops carried carts of printers' "ems"—twenty "ems" to each cart—and for every shot taken an "em" had to be paid into the base, from which fresh supplies could be slowly drawn in empty carts returned for the purpose. As a large army often contained thirty regiments, consuming a cart and a half of ammunition in every engagement (not to speak of the heavy additional expense of artillery), it will be seen what an important part the commissariat played in the game, and how vital to success became the line of communication to the rear. A single cavalry brigade, if bold and lucky enough, could break the line at the weakest link, and by cutting off the sustenance of a vast army could force it to fall back in the full tide of success. A well-

devised flank attack, the plucky destruction of a bridge, or the stubborn defence of a town, might each become a factor in changing the face of the war and materially alter the course of campaigns.

## A BAFFLED INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT.

It must not be supposed that the enemy ever knew your precise strength, or that it could divine your intentions by the simple expedient of looking at your side of the attic and counting your regiments. Numerous numbered cards dotted the country wherever the eye might fall; one, perhaps, representing a whole army with supports, another a solitary horseman dragging some ammunition, another nothing but a dummy that might paralyse the efforts of a corps, and overawe it into a ruinous inactivity. To uncover these cards and unmask the forces for which they stood was the duty of the cavalry vedettes, whose movements were governed by an elaborate and most vexatious set of rules. It was necessary to feel your way amongst these alarming pasteboards to obtain an inkling of your opponent's plans, and the first dozen moves were often spent in little less. But even if you were befriended by the dice and your cavalry broke the enemy's screen and uncovered his front, you would learn nothing more than could reasonably be gleaned with a field-glass. The only result of a daring and costly activity might be such meagre news as "the road is blocked with artillery and infantry in column," or "you can perceive light horse-artillery strongly supported." It was only when the enemy began to take his shots that you would begin to learn the number of his regiments, and even then he often fired less than his entitled share in order to maintain the mystery of his strength.

## STRATEGY v. MARKSMANSHIP.

If the game possessed a weakness, it was the unshaken courage of our troops, who faced the most terrific odds and endured defeat upon defeat with an intrepidity rarely seen on the actual field. An attempt was made to correct this with the dice, but the innovation was so heart-breaking to the loser, and so perpetual a menace to the best-laid plans, that it had perforce to be given up. There was another defect in our "kriegspiel": I was so much the better shot that my marksmanship often frustrated the most admirable strategy and the most elaborate of military schemes. It was in vain that we—or rather my opponent—wrestled with the difficulty and tried to find a substitute for the deadly and decimating pop-gun. It was all of no use. Whatever the missile—sleeve-link, marble or button, I was invariably the better shot.

Another improvement that was tried and soon again given up was an effort to match the sickness of actual war. Certain zones were set apart as unwholesome, especially those near great rivers and lakes, and troops unfortunate enough to find themselves in these miasmatic plains had to undergo the ordeal of the dice-box. Swiss or Guards, musicians, Arabs, chubby cavalymen or thin, all had to pay Death's toll in a new and frightful form. But we rather overdid the miasma, so it was abolished by mutual consent.

The war which forms the subject of the present paper was unusual in no respect save that its operations were chronicled from day to day in a public press of Stevenson's imagination, and reported by daring correspondents on the field.

"THE Madness of Mr. Kipling" is the somewhat horrifying heading of a criticism "by an admirer" in *Macmillan's* for December. The "madness" is a very harmless mania after all. "With the desire to know all about everything goes a desire to be able to call everything by its right name, and this has bred a kind of collector's mania, a craving for strange words. If Mr. Kipling discovers a new term—a technical term for choice, but any flower of American slang will do nearly as well—he is as happy as an entomologist with a new beetle, and as anxious to produce it." "This pedantry of technical terms seems to grow on him, and the craze for symbolism."

**MR. EDMUND GOSSE IN NORWAY.**

"NORWAY Revisited" is the title of a very pleasing travel-paper by Mr. Edmund Gosse in the November number of the *North American Review*. The writer says he saw Norway often in his early youth, but since 1872 he had not set foot on its shores until this year. He compares the country then and now. The first impression is that there is no change. He grants that no country in Europe has altered less. Yet there are changes. The inns in the towns are as far from fair and clean as they were :—

But inside the country there have sprung up in these last years a profusion of the most delightful little Alpine hotels—bright, cheerful, exquisitely clean—which form a distinct new feature of Norway. . . . No country is better provided with summer hotels, with which I have but one fault to find, namely, that they are so light and their walls so thin that they rattle like an empty bird-cage if anyone moves heavily or talks loudly.

Odda in 1872 was a village without so much as a lodging-house. Now it is the Zermatt of Norway and boasts five or six large hotels.

**A CONTRAST TO SWITZERLAND.**

One healthy sign of national progress is noted by Mr. Gosse :—

No feature surprised me more this year than to see what a very large number of Norwegians now travel for pleasure in their own country. This was quite rare a quarter of a century ago. In most of the places I stopped at this year the Norwegians formed the majority of the guests, the Germans taking the second place, followed, at a long interval, by the English, Americans, Dutch and French. The interest of the Norwegians in their own landscape is growing every year, and is a very pleasing circumstance. It may be the saving of Norway from that desperate servility of Switzerland, where the whole country seems spread, like a prepared meal, before the awaited foreigner; and where the obsequious native has the air of saying: "What they all come for, I have not the least idea; but they come, and their money goes into my pockets."

**THE MOST DEMOCRATIC POPULATION IN EUROPE.—**

The writer remarks on the readiness with which the Norwegian talks of his politics. The tension with Sweden came nearly to snapping point in 1884 and in 1895, when civil war was nearer than the rest of Europe supposed. Since then "Norway is beginning to forget." There is less desire for a republic. "This spring of 1898 has given universal suffrage to Norway, and that has pleased and contented what is unquestionably the most democratic population in Europe."

To this characteristic Mr. Gosse refers the unblushing freedom of speech allowed to recent Norwegian writers :—

The tendency among the youngest writers is, so far as I can judge, rather too cosmopolitan for home consumption. The universal tolerance which is part and parcel of the democratic temper of Norway allows its young authors, male and female, a surprising license; and with these Northern writers particularly, the literature of indulgence is the literature of disease and horror. What the French say with a certain grace, the youngest Norse novelists like to say without any attempt at amenity or reticence.

**—AND THE MOST GENERALLY EDUCATED.**

Mr. Gosse speaks highly of the general culture of the people :—

There is perhaps no country in the world where a general intellectual interest is so widely diffused as in Norway. I am inclined to think that the influence of the *folkeskoler* has much to do with the high level of knowledge in the present generation. The acquaintance of the peasants with their earlier native

literature is sometimes startlingly extensive. The national feeling for music is akin to the national passion for poetry. The festival at Bergen this summer, under the presidency of Grieg, gave a stimulus to musical art which will be felt throughout the country. The fiddle is still the Norseman's instrument of predilection, and competitions keep alive the native skill.

Mr. Gosse finds "one of the most characteristic and most charming incidents in rural Norwegian life" is still as ever "to go to church on Sunday in a boat," even though the sermons are fifty minutes long and the service lasts four hours! He speaks with a glow of admiration of Røldal, a district once the refuge of thieves and desperadoes, now reclaimed for civilisation by the road-making engineer.

**"JOHN THE BAPTIST" ON THE STAGE.**

HERMANN SUDERMANN is the subject of a critical appreciation by Mr. Benjamin W. Wells in the November *Forum*. Hauptmann and Sudermann are, he declares, the two unquestioned chiefs among the imaginative writers of modern Germany. Hauptmann is better known in America; but "in technic and in the mastery and resources of his art, Sudermann is certainly the superior." After tracing the evolution of his genius as novelist and playwright, Mr. Wells gives this estimate of his "John the Baptist" which the Prussian censor prohibited and the Kaiser allowed, the latter pronouncing it "a devoutly sublime work" :—

The play suffers also from a straining for spectacular effect, but most of all, perhaps, because the Baptist is here presented as so ineffectual as to provoke impatience.

**THE BAPTIST IN DOUBT.**

While John was preaching by the Jordan, he tells us in the first act, his soul was devoured by doubt. The old order was changing—of that he was sure. But whether the mail-clad Messias would right it with his flaming sword, he was no longer certain; and his agitated soul reflected the nervous expectation about him. Even the success of his own preaching troubled him; and this interior doubt paralysed his will, although he tells us that at the baptism of Jesus his soul had become calm. In the desert he had preached with fanaticism; before Herod, parading impudently with Herodias, his uplifted arm sinks at the memory of the gospel of love that he has overheard in the mouth of a chance Nazarene. He had been a sombre fanatic, a revolutionary leader, with an ideal too visionary and austere for realisation. But the change in his anticipations from the bloody Messias to the Prince of Peace is brought about most undramatically, not by acts, but by tedious palaverings and reflections; and it is the caprice of the poet, rather than anything in tragic necessity, that brings John to mental clearness at last.

**MADE LOVE TO BY HERODIAS.**

The spectator is beguiled into following this psychic development by a romantic and sensational linking of the fortunes of the Baptist to those of Herodias and Salome, with which, however, the self-revelation of John's soul is very loosely connected. To Herod, John seems a harmless idealist. Herodias thinks his adhesion would be helpful to her political schemes, and feigns affection for him; while Salome is, much like *Fédicita*, a self-conscious, calculating coquette, thoroughly modern, and seeking in the love of the Baptist the joy of novel sensation.

These two "black-haired beasts," as a German critic ungallantly calls them, are more attractive to Sudermann and to us than they were to the Baptist, whose more than human virtue sets off in effective contrast the moral rottenness of the court, as his rags do the splendour of the palace. There is effective antithesis also between social ranks, as in "Honour," and in the minor characters between the dawning Christian faith and the outworn, wearied scepticism, or, as in the feast and dance at the close, between tragic purification and a swinish hedonism.

## A LOVER OF THE ARTS.

THE LATE MR. GLEESON WHITE.

IN the November number of the *Artist* is issued a supplement, "In Memoriam: Gleeson White." The writer says:—

Born in 1851, at every disadvantage of circumstance, Gleeson White having once, through the kindly encouragement of a chance acquaintance, found his wings, won quickly for himself a position which was less an influence than a law, in the younger art thought of the day.

He was gifted with an instinct almost startling in what would interest others; indeed, he often shaped and defined for others interests of which they were scarcely conscious themselves.

In nothing that he put his hand to was he superficial. He knew more of painting, poetry, and music than most professors; more of printing than any save two or three living printers; more of designing than a whole school of designers. He had the rare perseverance that gets to the bottom of everything. He went to the glass-makers or iron-workers to learn their methods.

But in one province he was absolutely alone. No man living approached him in knowledge of the black-and-white drawing of the "sixties."

Mr. Gleeson White was the founder and first editor of the *Studio*, and his many contributions on art subjects to periodicals, etc., make a considerable bibliography. In addition, he found time to write and edit a number of books on topics connected with art, design, book-covers, etc.; and last though not least, he recognised clever work with an instinct that was always right, and it is said he launched more painters and littérateurs than almost any other man of our time has done.

Yet he was never satisfied with himself. The following lines were from his own pen:—

From the first plateau do not downward peer  
To note with pride its height; but persevere;  
For from the peak itself, this noble place,  
Part of the dead level will appear.

## BOOKPLATES.

Mr. White's versatile pen was traceable last month in the *Pall Mall Magazine* in an appreciation of Mr. Frederick Sandys, and this month again we have several articles by him. In the *Art Journal* it is an article on Saltaire and its manufactures of woollen stuffs, while in the *Magazine of Art* it is an appreciative notice of the etchings of Herr Max Klinger.

Another important contribution is the article on British Bookplates in the extra Winter Number of the *Studio*. Under the title of "Modern Bookplates and Their Designers," the Winter Number gives us a series of interesting articles on British, French, American, German, Austrian, and Belgian bookplates, with illustrations of a number of designs. Mr. Gleeson White, who writes on the subject in a sensible manner, regrets that the term "book-label" has not been adopted instead of "ex-libris" or "bookplate." He discusses the bookplate solely as a specimen of design, but insists that to be a good design "it must also fulfil loyally the purpose for which it is called into being":—

Among its essentials are, first, that it bears legibly the name, or at least the monogram, of its owner (that is, of course, assuming it is a non-heraldic plate). It need not be (but too often is) a sort of pictorial summary of its owner's pursuits and fads. In short, it seems that the one personal taste which is not incongruous when expressed on a bookplate is its owner's taste in books.

It is strange to find that collectors, as a rule—even cultured people—are unconcerned with the artistic reticence of the book-

plate. Mixed symbolism, jumbled hieroglyphics, faltering technique and hackneyed imagery find favour in their eyes.

The size of the bookplate (it is nearly always far too large) should be considered, its mottoes (if any) duly weighed, the question of "colour" *versus* "black and white" presented judiciously, the necessity for the very existence of a bookplate (by no means a proved case) argued without bias in its favour.

A monthly publication, *Ex-Libris*, it may be added, is entirely devoted to this interesting subject.

## ODD STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

THE 'OTTERS' TOBOGGANING.

MR. CORNISH in *Cornhill*, writing on London's Fur Store, gives some amusing particulars of the creatures who yield the fur. Here is one:—

The otters are most engaging animals, and replace the strenuous industry of the beaver by an abounding gaiety which nothing can restrain. A recent record of trapping in the North-West showed how otters are caught in the winter. They have a way of making slides down the snow-covered banks into the water, and playing at the truly national Canadian game of toboggan, using their own backs as toboggans. The slide ends in the water, and here the trapper sets his gin, not at the bottom of the slide, where the otter arrives tail-first with a splash, but with a cold-blooded ingenuity, just a little further on, so as to catch the poor beast's foot when he is on his legs again and running back to have another slide.

## DISCIPLINE AND PLUM PUDDING.

The Rev. E. J. Hardy, chaplain to H. M. Forces, writes in *Cassell's* on "Christmas in the Army," and bears pleasing witness to the growth of temperance among the soldiers. The officers of the fourth battalion of the Rifle Brigade played father and brother so well to their men, never leaving them during the Christmas time, that drunkenness and gluttony were quite abolished. He tells this story:—

No matter of what the dinner consists, it is always accompanied by many large bottles of pickles. I am not at all sure that they are never eaten with the plum-puddings! Talking of plum-pudding reminds me of an old soldier, in the days when we had old soldiers. He had become a perfect machine by years of discipline, and one Christmas, as he was carrying a plum-pudding out of the cook-house, someone in joke called out from behind, "Attention!" Down went the soldier's arms by his side, and down went the pudding.

## A SNOB WELL SNUBBED.

Mr. B. Fletcher Robinson writing in *Cassell's* on "The Guards of Europe," supplies many an interesting glimpse of the life of those army aristocracies. To illustrate the *esprit de corps* prevailing among the officers of the Prussian Guards, he tells this story:—

A rich banker, who had bought his title of *von* by some means or other, managed to squeeze his son into a regiment of the Guards. Once admitted, he was, of course, treated by the other officers as one of themselves. One day the banker gave a splendid dinner, to which he invited, through his son, all the officers of the regiment save one, a very nice fellow, who, however, was not noble, having no aristocratic *von* prefixed to his name. All accepted their invitation, perfectly unconscious that one of their number had been so badly treated. When, however, they took their seats at the table, the absence of their comrade was immediately noticed. Some one remarked the fact to the host, who said in a loud voice, "Ah, you see, we are going to be *entre nous* to-night, a really *select* party, you know." "Then we must not disturb you," said the senior officer present, rising from his chair, and one after another the Guardsmen solemnly filed out of the room, thus amply avenging the slight to which an officer of their regiment had been subjected.



# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE November number is full of the then forthcoming elections and the issues at stake. There are two papers on the Nicaragua Canal. Professor Keasby admits that their new canal policy traverses the terms of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, but goes on to say :—

Judging from her attitude of generous approval, Great Britain is apparently willing to admit the justice of our present demands. On the other hand, England now finds herself beset along the line of her easterly advance by a strong coalition of continental Powers and would no doubt be glad of American support in maintaining and extending her prestige in this direction. The present situation thus contains elements of an international bargain—to be formally framed or tacitly understood as future expediency may decide—and a new line of demarcation might now be drawn between the Anglo-Saxon Powers, making the mother country practically invincible in the East and leaving the management of Western affairs in the able hands of her American descendants.

Let us live for the day at least, therefore, in the hope that the present wave of Anglo-American good feeling will result in some definite understanding whereby the United States, in return for adequate consideration in other quarters of the globe, shall be left free to build, own, and control the Nicaragua Canal.

Dr. Shaw speaks very strongly in condemnation of the attempt to resuscitate the Panama scheme in public favour: "that scotched head," he says, "is lifted to strike again."

## THE ARMY AND NAVY Y.M.C.A.

Dr. Shaw gives an account of the Army and Navy Y.M.C.A., which was promptly organised at the outbreak of the war, and in a few weeks had seventy tents erected wherever American troops were assembled. As a counter attraction to the canteen, these tents provided an unlimited supply of pure ice water, with oatmeal water also in the very hot days. The development of the navy makes it necessary that something of a systematic nature should now be done for the welfare of sailors in port. Dr. Shaw says :—

When, as at present, a number of Uncle Sam's vessels are at Brooklyn Navy Yard and the men are enjoying shore liberty, it is saddening to note the fact that there is not a decent sailors' boarding-house or lodging-house to be found in all the Greater New York.

The Y.M.C.A. has sent over to England to investigate and report upon Sailors' Rests in that country, with a view to setting similar agencies on foot in American ports. The end of the war does not close the work of the Army and Navy Y.M.C.A., President McKinley himself urging the extension of its work to the Philippines and to the West Indies.

The *American Review of Reviews* for December, in addition to the usual monthly written survey of the political events in the United States during the month of November, contains several articles of much more than local American interest.

There are a couple of articles devoted to describing Tissot and his paintings of Jesus. There are two sketches of European Sovereigns recently deceased—the Empress of Austria and the Queen of Denmark.

## THE CHINESE EMPRESS A PROGRESSIVE!

Another article of more than usual interest is Mr. Curtis's notes on recent events in China. Mr. Curtis

writes very intelligently concerning the Dowager Empress Queen Tisni. He says that she was the daughter of a Manchu soldier who was a Governor in a minor city, where Li Hung Chang was born. He died at his post, and was so poor that his daughter, the present Empress, was compelled to borrow money to pay the expense of taking his body back to Peking. Mr. Curtis says that from the Chinese standpoint the Empress is Liberal and Progressive. She does not lack intelligence, but she is so ignorant that she cannot grasp any foreign ideas. When she sees something good she wants it. She is very fond of Swiss musical boxes, and at one time used to spend hours in riding backwards and forwards on a toy railway track of two miles long. Mr. Curtis thinks that the course by which the Empress revoked the Radical edict of the Emperor was the best thing that could have happened to China.

The most conspicuous man in the new Ministry is Jung Lu, who was a distinguished soldier. He has surrounded himself with Manchus of his own race, of high character and recognised ability, but of Conservative tendencies and old-fashioned ideas. They are gradually restoring the Government to its former condition; but although they have revoked many of the Radical laws of the young Emperor, they have not interfered with the establishment of schools, and permit the construction of railroads.

## AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE chief feature of the October number is a character sketch of the late Honourable J. T. Byrnes, Premier of Queensland, by Mr. J. J. Kingsbury. He was of Irish parentage; his mother was a widow, and in his earliest years he had to assist in supporting his family. He passed from the elementary school, by means of a scholarship, to the Brisbane Grammar School, and thence by a scholarship to the Melbourne University. In the first year he practised as a barrister he made an income of over twelve hundred pounds; when thirty years old he was Solicitor-General, under Sir Samuel Griffiths; and, in July of this year, Premier. He died through failure of the heart's action, following on pneumonia. He is described as a strong Home Ruler, but at the same time a supporter of a closer bond between the English-speaking peoples. "He was a deeply religious man, and one with a keen love of justice." The Earl of Kilmorey gives a sketch of the proposed harbour and graving-dock at Largs Bay. The scheme which is now before the South Australian legislature is for the establishment of a naval dockyard and coaling-station, covering an area of 1730 acres, of which 800 acres will have a uniform depth of at least 20 feet. The commercial basins will be 2,000 feet by 200 feet. The graving-docks are large enough to dock the largest vessels afloat: 750 feet by 80 feet. It is expected that the works will be completed within five years. Mr. Fitchett is satisfied that the prospects of federation continue bright. The exploits of "De Rougemont" evidently create great merriment in Australia. His real achievements in hoaxing the British public and the British Association are said to surpass in marvel any of his alleged adventures.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE is not much distinction about the *Nineteenth Century* for December. Perhaps the most noticeable paper is Canon Barnett's plea for cathedral reform, which, with the inevitable Egyptian articles, claims separate treatment.

## WHICH WAR CLAIMS MOST CREDIT?

Our two latest wars come up for a study in comparative glory—if the phrase may be tolerated—in two articles. Mr. L. Oppenheim, newspaper correspondent in both campaigns, contrasts the Tirah and Khartoum expeditions. He feels that interest and credit have scarcely been fairly apportioned. He points out that in the Soudan the fighting lasted only two and a half hours, in Tirah it never ceased day or night for two and a half months. In the Soudan every preparation could be made and was made. In Tirah everything had to be done in a hurry, with inferior transport and equipment. The great waterway of the Nile, protected on both sides by the desert and ascended in comfortable barges, offered access which was ease itself compared with the Indian hills, and the march over the flat desert was play to the mountaineering scramble. The Khalifa came on in the open. The Afriidi mostly couched unseen. The frontier army had the infinitely more arduous task. Major-General Maurice, resenting the disparagement which has been cast upon the victory at Omdurman, magnifies the perils of the fight. The chief danger was a night attack. To avoid this the Sirdar hurried on his advance by five days that he might have the help of the full moon; but even so there were dark hours before the dawn, which might have enabled the Khalifa to wipe out the British army. This deadly peril the Sirdar only averted by conveying to the Khalifa "the false impression" that the British designed a night attack on Omdurman.

## JOHN BULL A DISOBLIGING TRADESMAN.

"Neglecting our Customers" is the title of a paper in which Miss Agnes Lambert rubs well home the charges of the Consular Report on British trade methods. She lays stress on our indisposition to oblige; we are slow to humour foreign whims, to provide cheaper goods, to translate our catalogues into foreign languages, our prices and measures into foreign equivalents, to pack goods carefully, to state precisely the inclusive terms at which goods can be delivered, to send English agents who know the language, etc., etc. A Naples report puts a difficulty which individual enterprise cannot of itself overcome:—

It does seem absurd that the first commercial nation in the world should measure their horses by hands and their dogs by inches, their cloth by ells and their calico by yards; that such impossible numbers should come into their square measure as 30½ and 4840, and in their measure of solidity as 1728.

It is pleasant to hear from our Consul at Kertch:—

People at home do not sufficiently realise the fact that British goods enjoy an unrivalled prestige in Russia. In most remote villages no more flattering epithet than "English" can be applied to any manufactured article. Personally our fellow-countrymen are far more popular than any other foreigners, and inspire more confidence.

Yet we refuse to avail ourselves of this prepossession in the way of direct dealing by Russian-speaking Englishmen. The writer urges Pitt's motto, "British policy is British trade."

## ROMAN VERSUS ANGLICAN.

"Does the Church of England Teach Anything?" is the provocative title of a clever piece of polemic in the Catholic interest by Mr. W. H. Mallock. He at first essays to find the common denominator of Anglican

teaching, broad, low, and high; and produces a necessarily attenuated and impalpable series of propositions. Then he asks Dean Farrar, whose book on "the Bible" he is reviewing, for the authority with which this teaching is supposed to be given, and with which the Bible itself has its varying value assigned to it. He finds three authorities given by the Dean—the Catholic creeds; the co-ordinate help of the Holy Spirit in the study of Scripture; and "the general consensus of Christians." This last is set up as controlling the other two; and Mr. Mallock argues that this "general consensus" without Papal infallibility to give it fixity and sure development sinks into atomism or nothingness. He is cruel enough to say "it would be difficult to imagine a better guide to Rome than this treatise of Dean Farrar."

## LONDON'S RIVAL WATER SCHEMES.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre discusses the question of the London Water Supply. He quotes the estimates of 1892 Commission that the population of London in 1931 would be 11,191,000, which at 35 gallons a day per head would then require a daily supply of 415,200,000 gallons. The companies now put the figure at 554,507,000 gallons. Sir A. Binnie reckons that the companies' Staines reservoir scheme would, to provide the additional 300,000,000 gallons daily, involve an outlay of £15,589,000, but would not serve for more than a few years for the growing population. Of the County Council scheme, "Sir Alexander Binnie has shown by careful estimates that the scheme of acquiring a supply of 200 million gallons a day from Wales will cost £16,596,000. This can be carried out by instalments of which the first, of 120 million gallons, will cost £10,034,000." Mr. Lefevre holds that the Wales scheme must be pushed forward as soon as possible, and the companies' interest taken over by the Council. He says:—

The total actual capital of the companies raised and expended on the works has been about £16,000,000, of which about £10,000,000 was raised as share capital, and £6,000,000 by debentures and preference shares with a fixed rate of interest. The market value of the shares at the Stock Exchange prices was a few months ago £30,883,000, and of the debenture stock and preference shares, £8,730,000, making a total of £39,613,000.

He objects to London ratepayers being condemned to pay this swollen amount,—three times the original cost, and points out several considerations—notably the colossal expenditure to be faced by the companies did they retain ownership—which should effect a great reduction in the purchase-money.

## FRENCH IMPRESSIONS OF OXFORD.

Mrs. M. L. Woods gives a sparkling account of French views of Oxford. She quotes "birds of passage" from France first, and says they are greatly impressed with the dignity of her palaces and the almost Hellenic joyousness of her out-of-door life, but are perfectly convinced that of education there is none. Yet they all admire the discipline which takes the place of the unbounded freedom of the Continental student. Then she goes on to cite the opinions of M. Jacques Bardoux, who spent some months in Oxford. He is much impressed with the space and beauty of the students' surroundings, and with their zest for athletics. But he is most struck by the zeal for social problems and social settlements. He does not think highly of the oratorical power of the Union or the professors. Mrs. Wood suggests a revival of the old intercommunion between foreign and English universities.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad pleads the cause of the proposed Moslem University in India, which he predicts will be an important reinforcement to Moslem loyalty throughout the Empire. Francis Count Lützow describes the national revival of Bohemia which he expects will again become a Slav country. Mr. J. Horace Round replies to Mr. Frederic Harrison's criticisms of microscopic research, and declares that the eminent positivist is but fighting phantoms of his own creation. Mrs. Percy Leake describes a working-girls' lodging-house and gives many touching glimpses of the humanising effect of the matron's common-sense and sympathy.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE December *Fortnightly Review* is an admirable number. It contains many articles of first-class importance, four of which have been quoted elsewhere.

## THE PROBABLE UNIFIER OF THE SERB RACE.

Mr. J. D. Bouchier writes from personal knowledge on Montenegro and her prince. He dismisses the idea of a Balkan League as impracticable, and of a Southern Slav Confederacy as a chimæra. He insists that "the first aspiration of the Serb race must be for unity. Once united it may advance to the fulfilment of its mission." That mission he takes to be "the formation of a compact homogeneous State, which may eventually include within its borders the greater part, if not the whole, of the Serb *pleme* or tribe." This would involve the break-up of the Habsburg empire and the disappearance of one of the rival Serb dynasties. "This much at least is certain," says Mr. Bouchier; "if the union of the Serb race is to take place in our time, it will be realised under one man—the present ruler of Montenegro."

## THE ECONOMICS OF EMPIRE.

Miss Ethel R. Faraday, M.A., presents for discussion "some economic aspects of the Imperial idea." The Mercantile System was, she points out, "the economic counterpart of the New Monarchy and the triumph of the national idea. Free Trade and *laissez faire* were closely connected with the French Revolution and subsequent Liberalism. Modern economics are now under the influence of the two distinct tendencies, the cosmopolitan and the nationalist; and tend towards a blend or compromise of these antagonistic principles. "The ideal of Imperial administration is the practical expression of the modern economic theories of relativity and development, and in fact of the historical method generally." The British Empire is at present more important as an economic than as a political organisation. Flaws in the working of the Empire as an economic whole are accidental, not inherent :—

For instance, the colonies have failed to afford a sufficient outlet for surplus population: they want only those classes of emigrants that Great Britain is least able to spare, such as skilled artisans and domestic servants. If Imperial responsibilities were better understood in this country, the present system of popular education might be exchanged for one better adapted to the satisfaction of the economic needs of the Empire. . . . The ultimate decision of all economic questions affecting the prosperity of Great Britain and her colonies depends on the existence of an intelligent Imperial patriotism.

## A FRENCHMAN ON FRENCH COLONIAL IMPOTENCE.

A translation is given of M. Gaston Donnet's article on the French colonial craze which appeared in the *Revue Bleue* for September 24th. The author declares France right in her desire to possess a few colonies, but wrong in her exaggerations of that desire which threatens

to become a chronic mania. England he depicts as an overweighted Hercules, "weighed down by her plethora of health and riches . . . absorbed and paralysed by India, Canada, Australia, and the Transvaal," unable to maintain order in all parts of her Empire, and defenceless in a big colonial war. Of his own country he says :—

In plain speaking, we desire to annex a good half of the African continent; truly an ambitious scheme, and one into whose possible results, if effected, we have a right to inquire. . . . Dare I venture to assert that in colonial matters we are merely amateurs, or to speak more correctly, incorrigible Utopians? . . . We collect colonies as connoisseurs collect bric-à-brac or tapestry!

National vanity this unsparing critic alleges to be the only reason for this impotent mania. Of recent events he says :—

We know that the country desires no further expeditions or conquests, and we dare not oppose her wish; still we hanker after part of the Nile in imitation of our great English neighbours. Accordingly, under pretext "of making sure of our posts in the Congo region, established and organised by the Lieutenant-Governor," we send out Captain Marchand with directions to reach Fashoda; and in order to carry out the scheme, he is given a couple of battalions of Havassas and Gabonais, not sufficiently numerous to be considered an army, but too numerous to constitute a peaceful caravan.

## "A SHORT AND EASY METHOD" WITH TELEPHONES.

Mr. A. H. Hastie writes on "The Telephone Tangle and the Way to Untie It." His proposals do not lack simplicity or directness. He urges :—

(1) The Government must at once buy up the National Telephone Company at the prices indicated [about 7½ millions sterling], and irrespective of other considerations they must and will make a further great profit on this transaction, because they have very valuable rights in regard to wayleaves which the National Telephone Company have not.

(2) Having purchased the system, the whole country must be provided with telephones. This will not only give a much-needed impetus to some twenty-seven different trades, but will employ a vast amount of labour, and all to the profit of the State, so that the work cannot be done too quickly.

(3) The opportunity might be taken of employing retired officers and men of the Royal Engineers, as and when new servants are required.

He holds it is ridiculous to wait till 1911 in order to save a few millions, and argues that existing stock, however watered, must be bought at present value plus 10 per cent. for compulsory purchase. He sees no need of reduction of charges. He would like to see telephones and telegraphs under a special Department of State with a head chosen on practical not political grounds.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

"The Centenary of Lithography" is the title of a paper by J. and E. R. Pennell, the invention of the art dating from 1798. It is another of the arts which we owe to the ingenuity of poverty.

The unpublished portion of the Bishop of Killala's diary during the siege of Killala in 1798 is given to the world by a descendant of the Bishop, St. George Stock. The Bishop bore witness that the Irish rebellion was "the offspring of poverty and opportunity." Mr. Andrew Lang chats at length, amiably and critically, about Charles Dickens and his works. Mr. Herbert Bentwich describes the progress of Zionism, and asks whether the Zionists are not to be "our new Maccabæans." "A Student in Vedanta" inveighs against Dr. Crozier's alleged disparagement of that venerable system, and expounds the difference between the Nameless Self which the Vedanta extols and the petty self with which Dr. Crozier is said to confound it.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE December number is distinctly sensational, with its anonymous alarmist articles at start and finish, and in the middle Mr. Bonsal's realistic sketch of the horrors endured by the wounded in the Cuban War. Less lurid but more trenchant is Lord Farrer's statistical refutation of the cry that "trade follows the flag." These papers have claimed separate notice.

## "FROM BREAKING HEADS TO COUNTING THEM."

Mr. E. Jenks lays down a theory of "the origin of political representation," in which fact and conjecture are somewhat indistinctly mingled:—

The Roman could not grasp the idea of political representation. The peoples who have never been in contact with Rome—the Slav peoples, for example—cannot grasp it. It is the discovery of the races which destroyed Roman civilisation, and yet were overcome by it—the conquerors and yet the children of Rome.

The idea of vicarious liability—that a community, or even any chance member of it, must suffer penalty or make payment for the crime of any other of its members—is common to primitive peoples. The idea of agency is a device of the Roman law. The contact of these two simpler notions gave birth to the idea of political representation. In England the idea of agency was weak, and the strength of the Royal power would not brook mere delegates. It insisted on representatives "having full and sufficient power" to bind by their action the communities they represented. Gradually representation became not an infliction, but a privilege, a franchise. Then the practical question arose: "How was a community, being divided in opinion, to choose its representatives? Choose it must, or the sheriff would settle the difficulty by coming to the shire or town moot, and snapping up the first two substantial knights or burgesses on whom he could lay hands."

To secure the unanimity once required, as even now in the case of the jury, the readiest process in old time was to wipe out one or other disputing party in a regular fight. The survivors were then unanimous. Then it was thought less disastrous simply to *feign* the battle, to count heads on both sides, and so estimate how many the survivors would likely be. So came in the rule of the majority. So arose the conception of numerical equality. "The equality of man is not the *cause* but the result of the theory of the majority."

## FACTS ABOUT BALLOON EXPERIENCE.

Rev. John M. Bacon, whose skill as an aeronaut seems to make peculiarly his own the title of "sky-pilot" given by sailors to clergymen indiscriminately, contributes much interesting matter about "scientific ballooning." He gives a vivid idea of "the great atmospheric ocean, its tides, its streams and torrents," its layers of damp and dry air. He states that "sounds heard aloft lose reverberation." The thunder is a "single bang." The report of a gun is a single yelp. The eye gains what the ear loses in fulness of sensation:—

The extraordinary brilliance and steadiness of celestial objects viewed by optical aid from a balloon 10,000 or 12,000 feet above sea level, must be seen to be realised. Indeed, from half that height the full moon, regarded through an ordinary field-glass, becomes an object intolerable to gaze upon. . . . Much incongruity is found in the experiences of different individuals. To one, on ascending, the earth will seem to recede from beneath and hollow itself out, as it were, into a basin bounded only by the horizon. To another no optical illusion is noticeable, and the earth, from all considerable heights, will appear only as

a dead level. . . . The rawness of the evening is absent, and the night grows genial instead of chill.

## MR. WATTS-DUNTON'S NOVEL.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll dilates on the significance of Mr. Watts-Dunton's "Aylwin" in the most eulogistic vein and with a rare profusion of superlatives. The novel is declared to be a concrete expression of the author's criticism of life and literature and also of his theory of the universe:—

This theory I will venture to define as an optimistic confronting of the new cosmogony of growth on which the author has for long descanted. . . . I take the significance of "Aylwin" to be this—it teaches a profound moral lesson, not by dictation, but by dramatic and pictorial expression—the lesson that the heart through suffering sees where the intellect is blinded. What makes me think that this novel will be read when many fine novels of our time are forgotten is that next century the question here grappled with will be felt so vital as to swallow up all other questions. It is the question of man's soul, the question between materialists and spiritualists, and it is answered in "Aylwin" with the logic of the heart. In the true sense of the word, religion—deep, earnest religion—is the mainspring of "Aylwin."

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor James Orr criticises the Archbishop's Charge as an elaborate *ignoratio elenchi*, and pronounces the real dividing line to be not, as he thinks, between those theories which admit and those which deny a "gift," but between those which place the "Presence" objectively in the material elements as the result of words of consecration, and those which make the "gift," "grace" or "Presence" a spiritual blessing imparted inwardly to the soul of the recipient, and conditioned by faith. Captain G. H. Bretherton, D.S.O., gives a vivid picture of life in Gilgit near the Hindu Kush, and reports that "the extension of British influence to include these distant regions has been productive of nothing but good to the people." Mr. Edmund Gosse, in his paper on recent literature in France, pays his tribute to Mallarmé, and remarks on the very little place taken by poetry or history or biography, or in fact any serious imaginative or philosophical works, in what is now being read and written in Paris.

## The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE December and Christmas number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* is opulent in illustration, black on white, and coloured. One of the most striking is the face of Christ on a Russian Icon. Gerard David's "Virgin and Child" appears as frontispiece, published here for the first time. E. Nesbitt contributes stirring lines on "The New Christmas," with a well-drawn parallel between the family home and the English-speaking State:—

Each scattered house of our Empire is strong as the world is wide,  
To keep the foes of the English out, and the English safe inside,

thanks to "The walls of steel that keep England safe and that keep the Nations out." Mr. W. M. Rossetti supplies "some scraps of verse and prose by D. G. Rossetti." Chief of these is a poem entitled "Mater Pulchrae Delectionis" ("Mother of the Fair Delight"), which lovers of Rossetti's muse will be glad to see. There is an unpleasant parody on "Uncle Ned," designed in derision of Mrs. Stowe and "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with a pen-and-ink caricature of Uncle Tom, who is represented with a banjo. Mr. Wedmore contributes a sketch, with illustrations, of Méryon, the great French etcher.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE December number presents an admirable survey of the life of the English-speaking world. Lord Northbrook's defence of the gold standard in India and the editor's well-weighed tribute to Mr. W. P. Reeves, Agent-General for New Zealand, along with Rev. Gilbert Reid's ethical estimate of the Chinese situation, and Mr. Conybeare's theory of Henry's complicity in Esterhazy's treason, have received special notice.

## LORD LISTER AND THE TORTURE OF BRUTES.

The Hon. Stephen Coleridge challenges Lord Lister's "anodyne to public conscience"—his statement that, as vivisectioners now resort to anæsthetics, the actual pain caused is "commonly of the most trifling description." He quotes from the testimony of vivisectioners themselves, published in medical journals, to the effect that "chloroform should not be administered during the periods of observation." Mr. Coleridge says:—

We have their own word for it that before they could begin their "observations" the effect of the chloroform must be allowed to pass off, and the animal must have nothing better to alleviate its agony as it lies with its throat cut and its bowels laid open than morphia. . . . Claude Bernard, one of the greatest authorities on the subject, has laid it down that under morphia "the animal remains sensitive; . . . he feels the pain, but has lost the idea of self-defence."

In another case, "curare, however, *was* used, which, as all the world knows, renders the animal unable to move but leaves its sensation intact. Tennyson called it 'the hellish oorali.'" Mr. Coleridge rightly calls on Lord Lister to modify or withdraw his statement.

## MORAL OF THE HOOLEY DISCLOSURES.

Mr. H. E. M. Stutfield gives "a city view" of "the company scandal." He denounces "the world of company promotion and trustmongering finance" as "a disgusting centre of corruption" and "a standing menace to commercial stability, as well as morality." The Hooley scandals "are quite trifling compared with the iniquities of the trustee and executor group of trust companies which were so carefully hushed up five or six years ago owing to the number of eminent persons involved." Above all things, "your company promoter loves to pose as a patron of religion." He supplies "an evidence of social rottenness" which "revolutionary agitators" will turn to account. As practicable but improbable remedies the writer suggests:—

Public opinion, as Lord Russell reminds us, must be roused. For this purpose, the subject must be ventilated in the Press and on the platform. The powerful interests opposed to reform must be fought with determination. The Stock Exchange must alter its procedure; the Companies' Acts need revising—with discretion, lest honest enterprise be shackled. Most important of all, the criminal law should be strengthened, so that the baser sort of company-mongers, who now too often enjoy seats in Parliament or lucrative posts, may obtain entertainment more in accordance with their deserts at Her Majesty's expense. Men who become involved in shady finance should be socially ostracised.

## OUTLOOK IN THE UNITED STATES.

The quietus to Bryanism, the opening up of Cuba, the absence of tariff agitation, are among the many things which lead Mr. Maurice Low to predict that the next few years have in store for the United States "better material conditions, a greater volume of trade, more contentment, than have been known for the past two decades." He remarks with pleasure on the growth every year of the independent vote in American elections. This returned Roosevelt as Governor of New York State—the post in the line of the presidential succession. But Mr.

Low predicts Mr. McKinley's renomination as Republican candidate for the supreme chair. He speaks in the highest terms of the impression produced in diplomatic circles in Washington by the new Secretary, Col. John Hay. Business men may be grateful for this word of warning:—

Evidently the idea exists in England that when the Philippines pass under American control the existing Spanish Tariff will be abolished and the policy of the Open Door put into force. To save heart-burnings in the future Englishmen interested in the trade of the Philippines may as well dismiss that idea. . . . Although England is expected to throw open the door to American commerce in China, Englishmen need not expect a reciprocal policy in the Philippines.

## KRUGERISM INEVITABLY EVANESCENT.

"A Recent Glimpse of South Africa," by the Right Hon. Evelyn Ashley, gives a cheery picture of Bulawayo. "Villa residences, well-built and neatly planted, have already sprung up round the town, while shops of all sorts meet the wants and even the whims of its inhabitants. The men and also the few women are full of energy, hope and confidence." Of the Transvaal autocrat he says:—

He occupies a very special position; he is the Grand Old Man of South Africa. He has won his great influence by very dexterous management, aided by marvellous good luck and by the numerous mistakes of his opponents. There are many of his race both in the Transvaal and in the rest of South Africa who would support him and resent any interference with him even though they acknowledge that he is bigoted and wrong. It will not be the same in the case of any successor. He will have to stand on his merits and the strength of his case, not merely on slowly acquired prestige. To wait, therefore, patiently until another man steps into the Presidential chair is all that a wise man can counsel for the present. That time cannot in the nature of things be far distant.

## BEAUTY A NECESSITY IN THE BOARD SCHOOL.

Miss Catherine Dodd furnishes an interesting study of town and country children, and shows how painfully little acquaintance Board School children in the towns have of natural objects. With much force she insists that—

The great problem for the town schools to solve is how to surround the children with beautiful things, in order to compensate, in some measure, for his loss of the first-hand acquaintance with nature. . . . The school which aims at developing the whole nature of the child must appeal to his sense of beauty. The interior of the building should be beautiful, the colouring harmonious, the pictures good, and the flowers carefully tended. No inharmonious details, such as untidy maps hanging on the walls, or bad and crude pictures, should be permitted to pervert the child's taste. The school music should be of the best quality, and the songs simple. . . . The literature and poetry should be of the best. Above all, regular excursions into the country all through the spring, summer, and autumn should be a part of the ordinary instruction in every town school.

## A Memorial of a Great Life.

FOR a cheap, timely Christmas present of permanent value and of present day interest our readers may be safely recommended to obtain the half-crown volume containing our two publications upon Gladstone, issued during the present year. The volume is a unique memento of the most remarkable English statesman of our time. The second part, which contains nearly two hundred cartoons illustrating every event of Mr. Gladstone's life and varied career, supplies a great fund of interest and amusement by reviving many memories of years gone by, a function peculiarly fitting for Christmas books. The book is published at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, and can be sent by post for 2s. 9d.

## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for November is a very good number. Most of its articles have been quoted elsewhere. International politics monopolise by far the greater part of the magazine.

## A BRITISH VIEW OF AMERICAN IMPERIALISM.

Mr. Sidney Low, late of *St. James's Gazette*, writes on "The Change in English Sentiment towards the United States." He describes the change as one produced by the war; British feeling—by no means cordial at the beginning—was warmed into friendship by the success, bravery, naval ability and humanity of the United States. He goes on:—

Englishmen have suddenly discovered that the development of American Imperialism, instead of being a danger, may, in reality, be a valuable support and assistance to them. If they may have to cope with the rivalry of a superbly equipped competitor in trade, they may also find themselves side by side with an ally of extraordinary efficiency. Threatened by a combination of the military Powers of the Continent, or even, it may be, by a league of the Latin, the Slavonic, and the Mongolian races, they fall back with delight on the prospect of a counter-alliance of the free people of kindred blood and institutions, who alone have been able to make liberty, law, and order consistent with one another and with the highest material progress.

## THE FIGHTING SHIP OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. Fred. T. Jane treats of "The Naval Lessons of the War." "Cervera's historic evasion" leads him to remark on "the desolation of the ocean a few leagues from the recognised sea-roads." Newspaper publicity he regards as something inevitable, bound to grow with the growth of popular liberty. It adds only another problem to the difficulties of naval war, from which alas! only the advanced nations will suffer. The naval battles, in the writer's way of thinking, show that only solid shot can pierce the fully armoured ship, and "this rehabilitates the big gun":—

Consequently, we may infer, with considerable prospect of accuracy, that the ship of the future, for battle purposes, is the ship with plenty of armour. Since the bigger she is, the more armour and guns can she carry, virtue may well seem to lie also in size. For the economical ship, either ironclad proper or cruiser proper, the future seems to have no use, so far as epoch-making battles are concerned.

## DOES COLLEGE EDUCATION PAY?

This question Professor J. C. Jones, of Missouri University, answers by an ingenious if not convincing array of statistics, which he is good enough to summarise thus:—

The 1 per cent. of college graduates in our male population of graduate age is furnishing 36 per cent. of the Members of Congress, and has supplied 55 per cent. of the Presidents, 54.16 per cent. of the Vice-Presidents, nearly 55 per cent. of all the Cabinet Officers, nearly 69 per cent. of the Justices of the Supreme Court, and 85.7 per cent. of the Chief Justices. The proportion of graduates increases in direct ratio to the importance of the office. . . . More college graduates than formerly are being chosen to the Presidency, to the House of Representatives, to the most important positions in the Cabinet, and to the Supreme Bench.

## DEATH-BED MARRIAGES.

"Some Weak Places in our Pension System" are pointed out by Major S. N. Clark. Among a shoal of abuses, this odd fact is mentioned:—

The longevity of soldiers' widows is proverbial. For example, while the names of only three survivors of the war of 1812, which ended eighty-three years ago, were borne on the pension-roll on June 30, 1898, the same roll bore the names of no fewer than

2,407 widows of that war, seven of which were added in 1897. The inference is irresistible that many of the soldiers of 1812, when well advanced in years, married wives who were young and possessed of robust health and strong constitutions. Women who entered into the bonds of wedlock with the aged veterans of that war were not tempted by an expectation of receiving life pensions after the lapse of a few years. Unless official and other observers are mistaken, and their assertions worthless, such an expectation leads to the marriage of many young women every year to aged and decrepit veterans of the Civil War, who have only a few months, or years at most, to live. In fact, a number of death-bed marriages have been recorded, where the only possible motive of the brides could have been to qualify themselves to receive pensions as soldiers' widows.

## THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THERE is a great deal of interest for the general reader in the December number of the *United Service Magazine*.

## VOLUNTEERS AS GOOD AS REGULARS.

He will be much cheered by Mr. C. S. Clark's paper on the volunteer in war. "If," the writer begins, "as a great naval expert is reported to have said, the naval combats between the American Navy and that of Spain were a dress rehearsal of a naval war between England and another Power, may we not say that in the American volunteer of 1898 we have seen the British volunteer as he will be in a future war?" The American volunteer with all his minor defects showed striking merit in ability to take the initiative, unexpected and gratifying efficiency of officers, coolness and courage under fire, and self-reliance and adaptability. The writer concludes, "Here, then, is a fact for military nations to ponder—that the volunteer in America is as good a fighter as the regular. The military strength of the country must then be measured, not by the size of its army, but by its capacity to produce volunteers and maintain them." The United States contain over ten million men capable of volunteer service. The experience of our American cousins lifts our volunteer in most respects to the fighting level of Tommy Atkins.

## WANTED: MORE BRITISH OFFICERS IN INDIA.

The pressing need of the Indian Army is, according to "Scrutator," a large increase in the number of British officers for the native troops. British battalions take the field with a minimum of three officers per company, while the war-supply of British officers for native troops is only twelve per whole battalion. The writer insists that at least as many British officers are required for native as for British troops; for the native soldier will not face European regulars without British leaders. To officer an army of 60,000 in this way would require 634 additional British officers, at a cost of £5,634 per battalion. The writer clamours for a Royal Commission on the subject.

## A RECORD ELEVEN YEARS.

Admiral Sir R. V. Hamilton defends the efficiency of the Board of the Admiralty. Mr. A. S. Hurd compares the British Fleet in commission in 1887 and in 1898, and shows everywhere an immense advance. He speaks very highly of the despatch, economy, and effective management of the Admiralty. "To have practically rebuilt the whole effective Navy of Great Britain in eleven years, to have nearly doubled the number of officers and men, and to have maintained the supremacy of the seas in face of many difficulties, are no slight achievements."

MANY odd facts about "The Drift of the Ocean" are told by Mr. G. W. Bulman in *Gentleman's* for December.



## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

By far the most important paper in the November number is Ex-Minister Hannis Taylor's discussion of "Pending Problems," which, along with several other articles, is noticed on previous pages.

## THE MAROONS OF JAMAICA.

These are the subject of an interesting sketch by Lady Blake. The Maroons were the negro slaves of the Spaniards, liberated as their masters left the island on the promise to harass the English conquerors as much as possible. The freedmen kept their word, and for generations proved as difficult to subdue as Spain found her Cuban insurgents to be. Treaties were made with them in 1738 and 1739. But in 1773 they rose in revolt and defeated the British troops again and again. At last Cuban bloodhounds were brought over to track out the Maroon ambushes, and the mere terror of these dogs made the insurgents sue for peace. The chief offenders—the Trelawney Town Maroons—were in flat breach of the peace-treaty deported to Nova Scotia and then to Sierra Leone. Since then the Maroons have been fast friends of the English, giving up runaway slaves while slavery lasted, and subsequently protecting the English from the insurgent negroes. Like all the negroes in Jamaica the Maroons are now members of some Christian Church. Their ideas and ways are "African at root, with a superficial graft of Evangelicalism." She concludes :—

¶ The Maroons have the failings of a wild and half civilised people; they are idle; to beg they are not ashamed; they can steal upon occasion and not feel much shame when detected. When aroused they are fierce and vindictive, but they have on the other hand a large share of untutored virtues. They are courteous, loyal to their word, faithful to their friends, active and plucky.

## THE GOAL OF AMERICAN AMBITION.

Professor M. F. Egan writes a humorous and satiric paper on "The Passion for Distinction." This is, he maintains, one of the natural desires of man or woman,—to be different from other men and women. In the old Bourbon days at the Court of St. Germain there was "the tabouret—that little stool on which the Duchess who has succeeded may sit in the presence of the Queen," the "divine tabouret," as Madame de Sévigné calls it. The United States know no such unique distinction :—

Neither riches nor genius nor official position can insure, in our country, that permanent and delightful place from which you can look down serenely because so many people are perpetually looking up. This is never mentioned as one of the joys of heaven; it is because of the omission that some of us strive so hard not to go there . . . There are titles in France and Spain and Italy, but there is nothing on earth so much like the privilege of the tabouret as a presentation at the Court of St. James's by the right person—and, if that person happens to be of the truly distinguished and set apart in England, the American whose aspirations have hitherto been unsatisfied may at last rest.

## THE CANADIAN PROHIBITION FARCE.

Mr. Edward Porritt describes the Dominion plebiscite as a new departure in Greater Britain. It was added to the Liberal Ottawa programme just as the Convention was closing. It was accepted by Sir Wilfrid Laurier; and on his return to power he was bound to put it through. Yet four members of his Government were opposed to Prohibition and openly joined in the agitation against it, while only one Minister took public sides with the Prohibitionists. Mr. Porritt thus sums up the puzzle :—

From beginning to end there was an air of insincerity about the plebiscite and a trifling on the part of the Laurier Govern-

ment with representative institutions and long established constitutional usages. The Canadian people realised this, and rebuked it by refusing to take part in the farce that the Government was playing.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There is nothing much in the one letter of Motley to Bismarck which W. P. Grund contributes, beyond kindly birthday congratulations. Mr. Andrew Lang gossips on "literary shop," and remarks that State honours and titles for literary men are rare. "Knighthoods, as a common rule, come to the beknighted because of their much asking, except when they come in an official routine in the public service." Dr. Wingate writes in support of the Spooner Bill, which would set up a National Commission of Public Health as a bureau in the Treasury Department, consisting of a Commissioner, a representative from each State and Territorial Board of Health, and a representative from the army and navy medical corps.

## CORNHILL.

THERE is much readable matter in the December *Cornhill*, though little that demands special and separate notice. Mr. Fitchett enters under his "Fights for the Flag" the story of Florence Nightingale. Any one inclined to be a severe critic of American mismanagement of the stores and hospital arrangements during the Cuban War, will do well to read first the tale given here of our fearful failures in the Crimea. The Bishop of London discourses wisely and warily on "heroes." He urges that in selecting a hero we should be sure he worked for principles that are fruitful, and should be an inspirer of our own action. He objects to the acquisition of great territory being used to condone bloodshed and falsehood. He notices with pleasure that public men in England, when they are compelled to act or speak on a lower level than they wish, do it badly. Mr. C. J. Cornish gives much information on "London's Store of Furs" and where they come from. It appears that London and Pekin are the two great treasure-houses of fur. Li Hung Chang's samples of Chinese furs sent last winter showed that as furriers the Chinese are unequalled in the world. "Monkey is the only costume fur which comes from a hot climate—namely, West Africa." "Significant Acts of Parliament" is the title given by H. T. S. Forbes to a collection of legislative *bric-à-brac*. An Act of the seventh year of Henry VIII. bears witness to the custom of payment of members by decreeing that absentees from Parliament should forfeit their wages. Ernest G. Henham gathers together sundry "Humours of Speech and Pen," chiefly consisting of verbal or clerical slips. Mr. W. E. Garrett Fisher supplies "A Study in Imposture," which the editor of the *Wide World Magazine* will doubtless read with interest. The hero is a Frenchman born about 1680, named George Psalmanazar, whose fraudulent account of himself as a native of Formosa and of the Formosans made him a lion of London in 1704. This man, too, was before the Royal Society, and succeeded in putting Bishop Burnet's scepticism to shame. In the end the impostor was converted by reading Law's "Serious Call," and won from Dr. Johnson warm commendation for his piety.

MR. ROBERT MACHRAY furnishes *Cassell's* with many interesting particulars about the Foreign Office. He tells us among other things that the transaction of all our foreign affairs costs us some £700,000 a year. Every attaché is expected to need beside his official salary a private income of at least £400 a year.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THERE is not so much of interest to English people as usual in the *Revue de Paris* for November.

## MODERN FRENCH FOREIGN POLICY.

An anonymous and apparently well-informed article in the first November number deals with French foreign policy in the last eight and twenty years. The writer traces the course of events from the Franco-Prussian war, or rather from the time when France began to recover from that almost overwhelming calamity. It is admitted that French policy has been inspired during this period partly by a more or less confused national instinct, partly by the individual preferences of leading politicians, tempered by the unseen influence of successive Presidents of the Republic. The story of French abdication in Egypt is retold—of course, from the French point of view—and the view is taken that France was on the horns of a dilemma, for she could neither forget Strasburg nor did she wish to sacrifice Alexandria. Most of the mistakes of French foreign policy are set down to the terror inspired among politicians by the violence of a noisy group in Parliament and in the Press, the result being that sins of omission were committed in consequence of the general dread of incurring responsibility by decided action. It is curious to read laments over the concessions said to have been made to England, no hint of which appears to have been revealed to us by our Press. The upshot of the whole situation, in the opinion of the writer, is that France has offended England without having secured any compensating benefit in Egypt, and that her policy must now be devoted to preventing an alliance between England and Germany, which would be to France the greatest possible danger. One notable feature of the article is the writer's invariable reference to England as a constant quantity in European politics, and as if her policy depended in no way upon the individual statesmen who direct it; whereas in dealing with Germany and Italy, and notably with his own country, he is careful to put forward the personalities of particular statesmen as factors in the situation.

## MILITARY DUTY.

In the second November number M. Boutroux has a curious article on military duty. It is really a speech which M. Boutroux delivered to the pupils at the famous military college of Saint-Cyr. He shows that the technical, scientific and professional education which is now given to the modern soldier is of no avail in the absence of a certain moral force. The true explanation of Waterloo, he says, is not that Grouchy was far off, not the delay of Napoleon in engaging; it is simply that the Emperor's forces were demoralised. This moral force is, if we analyse it, faith in an idea, attachment to some cause which is felt to be just and great, or even a love of glory and of immortality. M. Boutroux traces the famous wars of the past to show the effect at once of the presence and of the absence of this moral force, and he is sure that in the wars of the future, beside which the wars of the past will be as child's play, it will not be less necessary. He thinks that in the war of the future cold mathematics will take the place of the enthusiasm and the heroism, the passion and the generosity of the past. The upshot, nevertheless, is that the most important thing in making a soldier is moral education. It is a question of developing in him the spirit of obedience, abnegation, initiative, bravery and firmness, based on the idea of duty towards his country. How can this education be effected? Probably, says M. Boutroux, by the force of example.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for November is fully up to the usual high standard of the leading monthly review of France. We have mentioned elsewhere M. Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu's article on the Chinese educated class.

## FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

Naturally the recent tension between this country and France receives a good deal of attention. Thus, in the first November number, M. Charmes in his "Chronique" goes over the story of the Blue-books and the Yellow-book which appeared in quick succession on the Fashoda question. The tone of his comments is not very pacific. In the second November number M. Charmes devotes much more space to the question, and he appears to have, in part at least, realised that the French colonial party have "rushed" the French Government far beyond the limits of prudent enterprise. M. Charmes thinks that France had no aggressive intention in sending the Marchand mission, and that England has exhibited nervousness, restlessness and impatience over the affair.

## SHALL WE LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES?

M. Henrivaux, in the first November number, recommends the use of glass as a building material. He thinks that the moment is suitable for an important evolution in architecture. The modern house contains all sorts of things, such as water-pipes, heating apparatuses, ventilators, electric wires for various purposes, and so on, with which the builders of the Middle Ages had not to reckon, yet we go on building houses essentially on the same patterns as they did. It is only about four years ago that architects began to realise the enormous possibilities of glass as a material for building; its decorative value is obvious, and it can also be used instead of wood and iron in many portions of house construction. For mantelpieces, interior walls, and even for staircases, it has been found exceedingly useful, for it is lighter and less expensive than bricks; but the idea of a house constructed entirely of glass would have seemed chimerical a very short time ago. Now, however, the problem is an easy one owing to the invention of what M. Henrivaux calls "ceramo-crystal," or glass stone, a kind of vitrified glass. These plaques are capable of most varied decoration, while their resisting power is, extraordinary as it may seem, very much greater than granite, and it has been shown by experiment that they do not share the brittleness of ordinary glass. At the Paris Exhibition of 1900 we shall see, close to the Eiffel Tower, a building called "The Luminous Palace," which will be raised in honour of the electric light, and the architect is building it of glass. The scheme of decoration will be very elaborate and the rule of nothing but glass will be strictly adhered to. The experience gained over this building should certainly, as the writer of this article anticipates, enable us to judge definitely whether this vitrified material is to make the dwelling-house of the future.

## CATHOLICISM IN THE UNITED STATES.

\* The Editor of the *Revue*, M. Brunetière, has an article, evidently based on his recent visit to the United States, in which he deals with the development of Catholicism in the United States. One hundred and twenty-five years ago the Catholics were about a hundredth part of the total population of the Union, but now they have become about a seventh part. The single Episcopal see of 1789 has increased to eighty-eight, the thirty priests have become eight thousand, and the ten churches have become six thousand. New York ranks only after Paris, and perhaps Vienna, as the most Catholic city in the world.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for November is exceptionally interesting, and contains two or three articles of considerable importance.

## MADAME ADAM ON FASHODA.

Naturally Madame Adam, in her comments upon the recent tension between England and France, takes the ultra-patriotic line, but she is surely mistaken in asserting that any English newspaper regretted that the Marchand expedition had not been thrown into the Nile. As to French opinion, it is clear from Madame Adam's articles that the delusion is still widely prevalent in France that England is a big bully, who only sends ultimatums to weak nations. The astonishment of France at seeing herself, as she thought, bullied by England, speedily gave place to a kind of horror, for she said to herself: "If John Bull talks to me like this, he must think me not much stronger than Portugal."

## SOME OLD FRENCH PROVERBS.

M. de Dubor has an entertaining paper on old French proverbs, which he says are in process of disappearance along with other memorials of the past. Here are some specimens:—

Woman laughs when she can and weeps when she will.

Woman's faith is a feather on the water.

He is mad who takes a woman for her money.

Where there are women, there there are devils.

Take the first counsel of your wife, not the second.

Evidently there was a good deal of misogyny rampant in old France, but there are others which take the bad taste out of one's mouth. Thus:—

Vie à deux, vie de dieux,

—the felicity of which it is a pity to spoil by translating. Of humorous and philosophic proverbs there may be quoted:—

There is often war between the mouth and the stomach.

Honour may come and go in a single hour.

When Italy is without poison, France without treachery, and England without war, the rest of the world will be without land.

A little man often makes a big shadow.

One takes a man by the tongue and a bull by the horns.

Poverty is the mother of the arts.

It is better to be condemned by twenty-five doctors than by seven justices of the peace.

## AT FROHSDORF.

M. de Ganniers has two papers describing a visit which he paid to Frohsdorf in the seventies. M. de Ganniers' object was to see the Comte de Chambord, who had invited him to spend twenty-four hours with him. As to the Church, the Comte de Chambord was in favour of the utmost liberty in religious matters, but did not like the interference of the clergy in politics. As to administration, he saw clearly what harm excessive centralisation had done to industrial and commercial prosperity in France. M. de Ganniers portrays him as a man of keen intelligence, of a liberal mind, and profoundly interested in all those essentially modern questions which did then and do still agitate our troubled century.

## THE FUTURE OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

The Marquis de Castellane contributes a most doleful paper on the future of the Republic. He thinks that a sort of hysteria afflicts France through and through, though he has not given up all hope. The practical failure of Parliamentarism demands a man of foresight and courage, who will lead the way to a healthier state of affairs both in social and in political life.

## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE archæological besetment of this Review reappears, after some months' absence, in the December number with two papers, one on the precession of the equinoxes before Hipparchus, and another on the religious ideas of the ancient Egyptians. The rest of the contents are marked by a modern interest. The first paper, on the need of a leader for the masses, claims separate notice.

## THE MUNICIPALISATION OF BANKING.

A "banking revolution" is, according to Mr. Robert Ewen, now in process. The amalgamation of the City Bank of London and the London and Midland Bank of Birmingham is hailed as a sign of less contracted methods in banking. The large extent to which bank cheques have become the currency of this country is made the basis of a demand for giving other banks and the Treasury itself the right to issue notes for ten shillings, a pound and upwards. A mutual banking system is also suggested. But of all the facts mentioned, none savour more of revolution than this:—

There is a most extraordinary new system of banking going to be started in Glasgow, by the municipality of the "Second City" in the Empire, which may probably set an example to other cities and towns to take advantage of banking to benefit the communities. The Finance Committee of the Glasgow Corporation have resolved to recommend the establishment of a bank for borrowing and lending money, and for issuing of notes payable on demand, to an amount not exceeding £500,000, upon the security of the Corporation property; and to apply immediately to Parliament for powers to do so.

## FOREIGN VERSUS COLONIAL TRADE.

Mr. A. G. Herzfeld writes on "our falling trade," and bewails the chase after new markets. He says:—

The amount of goods sent to all British possessions is given at about £85,000,000, of which Canada takes about £9,000,000. Reckon the cost of maintaining that trade, and we shall arrive at a startling result. . . . Altogether Europe takes from us £126,000,000 and the United States take £40,000,000 worth of our goods out of a total export of £270,000,000—that is, about two-thirds—and all this without a penny of expense to the country at large exclusive of the consular service. The above in itself shows that it would pay us much better to cultivate trade with Europe and the States than rushing about the new markets which have first to be created.

He pleads for the creation of a home market, by planting some eleven millions of the population in the country.

## ANGLO-FRENCH CO-OPERATION ON THE NILE.

Mr. F. A. Edwards, F.R.G.S., tells the story, "How the Sudan was Conquered," and has the temerity to close with this suggestion:—

Is there not some way of meeting French susceptibilities and enlisting their co-operation and interest in the civilisation of this great region? If only the expeditions which France has despatched—not with friendly motives, it is true—to the Upper Nile could be made the means of some united policy, the gain to both countries and to European peace would be incalculable. Is such a *rapprochement* beyond the bounds of practical politics?

## THE TRUE OBJECTIVE OF THE CHURCH.

"A Plea for a Free Church of England" is advanced by Mr. Dudley S. A. Cosby, who draws a strong contrast between primitive Christianity and the same "as by law established." He quotes a good saying from Cardinal Newman:—

"The bishops think too much how to keep their Church together, as if that were the main thing—that their establishment should continue. Let them first think"—said he—"how to bring God's kingdom to this earth, and the Church will very easily take care of itself."

## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE learned ecclesiastical review *Bessarione* takes the opportunity of the third anniversary of its foundation to review the situation in regard to the union between the Latin and the Eastern Churches to promote which is the main object of the publication. One important stumbling-block in the way of reunion—the clinging of the Eastern Churches to their own rites and language—has been removed by Leo XIII., who has wisely ordained that in no cases are the Eastern Churches to be induced to adopt the Latin liturgy. Another great bar—the constant antagonism of Russia, and her desire for supremacy over all that now constitutes the Turkish Empire—seems likely to be removed, at least in part, through the decided *rapprochement* that has recently taken place between the Tsar and the Vatican, and which may produce far-reaching effects. Hence the situation from the Roman point of view is fairly hopeful.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (November 16th) has a noteworthy contribution signed "Theologus," rejoicing over an article by Dr. Hedley, Bishop of Newport, on "Physical Science and Faith" in the current *Dublin Review*. In Italy a belief in the principle of Evolution is still largely held to be heretical, and the writer therefore applauds the English prelate for boldly siding with Dr. Zahm, the distinguished American scientist, in declaring that there is nothing in evolution contrary to Christian revelation. The affirmation, however, must not be held to cover all the many assumptions which since the days of Darwin scientists and others have been pleased to draw from the main principle. In the same number is an important plea for the social emancipation of woman from the pen of A. Lusignoli. It is unfortunately no libel on modern Italian society to say that woman suffers from "complete and absolute subjection to man, non-participation in the great social movements of the time, and the entire usurpation of her natural rights in the family." The law, our author declares, is bad, and man makes an evil use of it. It is at least a cheering sign of the times that an important magazine should print so clear and outspoken a plea for reform.

The *Nuova Antologia* (November 16th) leads off with some "Alpine Idyls" from the pen of the veteran poet Carducci. Perhaps the most important article of an exceptionally strong number is one by the deputy, N. Colajanni, pointing out that the price of wheat is again abnormally high in Italy—28 frs. per quintal—and urging on the Government the necessity of permanently suspending the duty on corn without delay, if they wish to avoid a repetition of the terrible bread-riots of last spring. Professor P. Villari writes once more in his facile, effective style on the work of the "Dante Alighieri Society," which exists for the purpose of cultivating the Italian language and national sentiments among all Italians living in foreign countries. Incidentally he passes much severe criticism on the government of "United Italy," and re-affirms that it is the antagonism between Church and State which is the direct cause of Italy's moral decline of recent years.

The *Rivista Politica e Letteraria* has an excellent political article explaining the attitude of the Italian Government in relation to Anarchism, and for its literary readers a sympathetic and judicious estimate of Antonio Fogazzaro and his influence on contemporary fiction.

AN unsigned sketch of the home-life of the Princess of Wales takes the first place in the *Lady's Realm*. There is a fresher and more intimate touch in the paper than is commonly found in chats about royalty.

## Cassier's.

THERE is much excellent matter in the November number of *Cassier's*. Mr. W. B. Snow's paper on "the passing of the tall chimney" claims separate mention. A very instructive sketch is given by Mr. A. S. Biggart of the great bridge-builder, Sir Wm. Arrol. The illustrations showing the Forth Bridge in various stages of construction will probably convey an idea of the cantilever system to many a reader as no amount of verbal description could have done. Mr. John Birkinbine's paper on mine-timbering in the United States mentions the curious fact that in some cases the weight of the roof pressing upon mine timber "compresses it to stone-like hardness, a piece of pine 17 inches in length having been reduced to four inches. Yellow pine, taken from the lower levels of the Comstock mines, has been so compacted by enormous pressure as to have the density and weight of lignum vitæ." The use of pneumatic grain elevators and conveyors at British ports is described by Mr. F. E. Duckham of the Millwall Docks. He shows how the grain is sucked out of the ship's hold into barge or granary as desired. The revolution which electricity is working in mines of all kinds in cutting, rolling, lighting, is suggested by Mr. John McGhie's article on electric power in mining. An important advance in electric lighting of railway trains is referred to in "Current Topics":—

At least one American railroad company—the Santa Fe—is said to have made arrangements to light all the cars of its limited trains running between Chicago and Los Angeles, a distance of 2,209 miles, with electricity generated from the car axles. The electric equipment of each train will aggregate 4,928 candle power. All berths will be provided with berth lights, and this will probably be the first train in the world carrying such a large supply of light service exclusively from the car axles. It is the intention also to light the locomotive head-light from the same service, thus making these trains solid axle-light trains throughout.

## "Christmas, Merry Christmas!"

THE whole country is stirred with the word. The very air is laden with the sound and scent of Christmas preparations. Old and young, rich and poor, all make some attempt to celebrate the great family day. All make some attempt; yet what a long step it is from the lordly boar's head and baron of beef which grace the royal feast, to the fare of the barefooted little urchin, with sprig of mistletoe stuck in ragged jacket, who cheerily pipes "Merry Krismus" from the gutter! Walworth at best is but a dreary place, with its 120,000 dwellers crowded on less than one square mile. But when winter rains come down, covering footway and horse-track with filthy mud, or when it is enveloped in the dense and frequent fog, it is no bad index to the conditions of life which prevail. Narrow means, uncertain employment, delicate children, the haunting shadow of want and workhouse, are the common possession here. Yet in spite of fog and mud and squalor, there is a world of unsuspected happiness and goodwill in these crowded homes. We wish to give to many a family, especially to the children, a real taste of Christmas joy. Readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS have helped us in former years to realise our wish. This year we need more than ever—a big Christmas tree for one thousand children, dinners to very needy homes, boots and clothes, toys, books and sweets, or the money to purchase them. Anything and everything which will make Christmas a bright and happy season will be thankfully welcomed by F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

**Temple Bar.**

*Temple Bar* for December is an exceptionally good number. Mr. D. T. Timins gives a very interesting account of our great frontier railway in India, which was completed at the rate of one hundred and one miles in one hundred and thirty-three days. "Milton as Seen in His Latin Poems," by George Serrell, appears in quite a new light. It was his custom when tired of study to resort to the theatre, and the sympathetic descriptions of it do not show the violent antipathy of his contemporary Prynne, the author of "*Histriomastix*." On the bright spring days he took suburban walks "under the shady avenues of elms, not in order to be wrapped in solitary meditation, but to admire the troops of lovely girls who also frequented these promenades, and whose British beauty must, he thought, surpass all that antiquity had recorded or that foreign climes could boast. His language is enthusiastic in the extreme":—

Ah, and how often have I been amazed by some wonder of beauty,

Fit to make even Jove own himself youthful again! . . .

Ay, and such exquisite brows, such hair light blown in the breezes,

Golden snares for the heart, set by the cunning of Love;

Oh, and the lip-luring cheeks, to which hyacinthian purple

Poor is, and even the blush seen on Adonis's flower.

Yield, ye heroic fair ones, the themes of cycles of legend,

Even the famousest nymph wooed by a vagabond god. . . .

Glory the foremost is due to these our virgins of Britain,

Be it enough for you, foreigners fair, to come next.

At the same time Milton shows himself Puritan and ethical to the core. There is an interesting study on "The Eyes of Famous Folk" by Mr. Charles Draycott, in which we have quite an inventory of ocular expression, ancient and modern. There is also a sketch of the mother of the Wesleys, whose Spartan rigour is the chief feature noticeable.

**Windsor.**

THE Christmas number of the *Windsor Magazine* abounds in monochrome pictures and letterpress in light brown and light green. It opens with a dozen pages of Mr. John Oldcastle's "Christmas in Picture-Land," with illustrations from old and new masters. Marie Corelli gives advice on the important question, "How to tell a fairy-story." Mr. Fred. A. McKenzie furnishes a series of interesting replies from a number of aged celebrities to his inquiries as to the secret of long life. The general consensus seems to be in favour of hard work, regular habits, and moderation. Mr. W. H. Fitchett relates instances of "Jack's fighting courage" from the annals of naval war. "How they Spend Christmas at Sandringham" is another proof of the interest Christmas numbers display this year in the home life of the Prince of Wales. Mr. J. M. Carlisle gives a vivid account of a night ride in the travelling post-office, how the mail-bags are caught and left by the mail-train.

**Harper's Magazine.**

THE chief essay in the December number is Ernest F. Fenellosa's "Coming Fusion of East and West," which claims separate notice. John Corbin, under the head of "How the Other Half Laughs," describes the theatres of the poorer and foreign quarters of New York. Lieutenant Mead describes the rescue of the *Winslow* in the Cuban campaign. There is a coloured frontispiece, but otherwise Christmas is not quite so much to the fore as in other illustrated magazines.

**Engineering.**

THE American *Engineering Magazine* for November contains three papers calling for special remark. One is noticed elsewhere, on the progress of industry in China. Another by Mr. James Riley of South Wales treats of the revolution wrought in the steel industry by the use of ferro-manganese instead of spiegeleisen. The "mild steel" which is the result had this genesis:—"The admiralty were desirous of building better ships; the naval architect was in search of better material, appealing to the manufacturer for it and to some extent indicating not only what it should be, but how it should be produced; the steel-maker was seeking for some occupation for his plant different from the ordinary run of work; the solution of the problem was found in the production of a recarburiser rich in manganese, for the first time available." It was on the initiative and demand of Sir W. Barnaby, chief constructor to the British Navy, that this change was introduced. Mr. Titus Ulke tells of the mining, smelting, and refining of nickel, a metal which is practically derived from only two places—very far apart—the Sudbury district of Canada, and the French island colony of New Caledonia.

**Blackwood.**

*Blackwood* for December opens with a paper by Lieutenant-General Sir H. Brackenbury on Stonewall Jackson, whom he ranks with John Nicholson and Charles Gordon,—the three heroes of his worship. Captain Arthur Lawley recounts his journey from Bulawayo to the Victoria Falls on a visit to King Lewanika. The controversy on Ritualism has suggested a paper on the Primitive Church which winds up with the alarming suggestion that as "the Church of England got on without bishops once for a generation" so it might again. The Presbyterian Church has peace because it recognises the rights of the laity. "Protestantism is the nearest known approach to the Primitive Church." Professor Max Müller tells of the newly-discovered birthplace of Buddha at Kapilivastu, in the Basti district of the N. W. Provinces. "The Looker-on" regrets Lord Salisbury's cold douche at the Mansion House on the ardour of the nation longing for a protectorate over Egypt. He considers that the country by its resolute unanimity over the Fashoda question resuscitated our diplomacy, previously impotent and dead. As in forcing on the expansion of the navy eleven years ago, so now; it was the nation that spoke, and the Government and Opposition followed.

**The Lady's Realm.**

THE *Lady's Realm* comes out a double Christmas number. There is a strong flavour of the season about it, and Christmas customs are given due honour. Kathleen Waldron has much to tell about skating for ladies, and the achievements of Miss L. Cheetham on the ice. It seems that the Countess of Minto learned in Canada to become an accomplished skater. Viscountess Falmouth and Lady Randolph Churchill are also adepts on the gliding steel. Mr. J. F. Fraser gives a very pleasing account of Burmese women who are regarded as the equals of men, and possess the most charming freedom from anxiety or strenuous care. The pictures of famous ballet dancers somewhat jar on the seasonable domesticities of a Christmas number, of which Mrs. David Fullerton's paper on the Mothers' Union duly reminds us. The illustrations are as usual excellently well done.

**Cassell's.**

*Cassell's* for December is a "great Christmas number." There is a large presentation plate of Miss Macgregor's "Room with the Secret Door." There are also a delightful photogravure of Mr. Frank Dadd's "Good Old Times," and four coloured page-pictures. Mary Spencer Warren chats pleasantly about Christmas in the palaces, and tells how carefully and quickly the Queen selects her numerous Christmas presents. Rev. E. J. Hardy's "Christmas in the Army" is referred to elsewhere. Leily Bingen tells "all about Christmas crackers" and their manufacture, and says at least one Oxford B.A. is engaged in composing the mottoes which provoke so much mirth or ridicule. Mr. F. G. Gale strings together pictures of notable monuments under the heading "Heroes of the Nations and how they are Remembered."

**New Reviews of Reviews.**

Two new *Reviews of Reviews* have just been launched. In October, the *Medical and Surgical "Review of Reviews,"* edited by Dr. Nathan E. Boyd, made its appearance as a shilling monthly, and more recently *Science Work*, edited by Mr. Walter Jeffs, has been announced as a new threepenny monthly, "to afford a practical guide to publications in the English language on all branches of Natural and Social Science. It will endeavour to do for science what the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is doing for literature."

Similarly, the *Medical and Surgical "Review of Reviews"* has been founded to serve as a monthly compendium of the most important articles and best thoughts in current medical and surgical periodicals.

**Scribner's.**

THE most notable feature in *Scribner's*, other than Mr. Chamberlain's article on "American Expansion" and its relation to the English alliance, is a translation of the first part of Wagner's "Ring of the Niebelung," by F. J. Stimsen. It is notable not merely because of the very remarkable coloured illustrations which accompany it. Mr. Stimsen does not stick at trifles in his translation; and what, I wonder, does the word "gliddery" mean? He uses it as an adjective to describe a gulf. There are two War papers—one by Harding Davis, describing the experiences of the American troops in the rifle-pits before Santiago, and the other by Captain T. B. Mott, General Merritt's *aide-de-camp*, who tells us briefly the story of the fall of Manila.

**The Woman at Home.**

THE principal feature in the *Woman at Home* for December is a series of short sketches by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley of notable women of the day. The names of the nineteen elect ladies are—Mrs. Garrett Anderson, M.D., Mrs. Isabella L. Bishop, F.R.G.S., Mrs. Sophie Bryant, D.Sc., Mrs. Josephine Butler, Lady Butler, the Countess of Carlisle, Mrs. Emily Crawford, Mrs. Creighton, the Duchess of Devonshire, Mrs. Henry Fawcett, Mrs. Gladstone, Lady Hallé (Madame Norman Neruda), Lady Huggins, Mrs. Hugh Price Hughes, Florence Nightingale, Madame Patti, Mrs. Wynford-Philipps, the Marchioness of Salisbury, Mrs. Henry Sidgwick. The list is fairly catholic and comprehensive. Mrs. Tooley is to be congratulated on keeping all these sketches distinct and individual, without letting them sink into a sort of "women of our time." Miss Francis Low suggests as a profitable employment for an educated woman the post of laundry superintendent. Salaries range from £80 to £120 per annum. A small suburban laundry could be started for £100.

**Strand.**

THE Christmas number of the *Strand* enlarges its size, but distinguishes itself by not going in for colour. Mr. S. Collingwood supplies incidents, drawings, rhymes from the boyhood of Lewis Carroll before "Alice." The marvels of the underground "City of Salt," Wieliczka, are sketched by James Walter Smith. Mr. J. J. Fraser, who went round the world on a bicycle with Messrs. Lunn and Lowe, is the subject of "illustrated interview." Among the oddities figure Mr. Barnes' elks, which are trained to dive from an elevated jumping-off place, and Miss Maud Churton's impressions of hands of many famous people, with comments on palmistry.

**English Illustrated.**

THE Christmas number of the *English Illustrated* contains twelve pictures in colours. Stoddard Dewey tells how coffee came to Paris. It was in 1672 that the Armenian Pascal set up the first coffee-shop in Paris, at the fair of St. Germain. He came over from Turkey spring after spring with his coffee made as in Constantinople. In 1689 an Italian named Procope opened a house of refreshment opposite the King's Theatre of French Comedy, and added coffee to the list of his attractions. As it proved most popular, he gave his house the name of Café. At this Café Procope, Voltaire and Diderot used to meet. J. F. Fraser, the globe-trotter cyclist, amuses his readers with native pictures of "where the wicked Chinese goes to." There is also a sketch of the late Duke of Portland, "the most mysterious of millionaires," with reference, of course, to the Druce case. R. S. Michel outlines the tragic story of the ex-Empress Eugénie—without dipping into the mud of the scandals which foul the memory of the Second Empire.

**Round-About.**

THE majority vote of the members of the Wedding Ring Circles has gone against the continuance of the MSS. journals, the verdict being strongly in favour of personal correspondence between those who seek interchange of ideas on subjects most interesting to both correspondents. It has also been suggested that the members should send in their literary contributions to *Round-About*, the Monthly Post-Bag, which is sent, post free, to non-members for 1s. 6d. per annum, but is included in the annual subscription of 12s. 6d. (17s. 6d. for residents abroad) payable by members. The December number contains some quotations from Emerson, Shelley, Walt Whitman, and Thoreau on "Ideal Friendship," contributed by B. 73, "Poets and Poetry," by A. 39, and a poem on "The Soul's Greatness," by A. 149, etc. A specimen of *Round-About* will be sent on receipt of a stamped addressed foolscap envelope by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

*Pearson's* Christmas Double Number is a gorgeous array of pictures in colour, besides several monochromes in purple, blue, and green. Captain Baden-Powell describes his successful experiments with war-kites, and the exultation with which he discovered that four tailless kites could lift a man. Mary Ferner and Mrs. Whitby give an interesting account of "Monster Muscular Displays" at gymnastic clubs at Schaffhausen, in which four thousand Swiss took part, and the festival of German clubs at Hamburg, when nearly thirty thousand gymnasts took part.



## RECENT CARICATURES OF THE KAISER.

It is somewhat unfortunate that the one Sovereign in Europe who lends himself most easily to caricature should be of all our reigning monarchs the most sensitive to the pin-pricks of the satirists. From the point of view of sport this extreme sensitiveness of the victim increases the delight of his tormentors, and adds a fearful



*Le Rire.*

GUARD OF HONOUR:

joy to the pleasure with which the matadores of the pencil thrust their teasing darts into the hide of the baited bull. Sometimes the bull has his revenge, but that is all according to the laws of the game, and a Spanish crowd is never so unmanageable as when the bull is too sluggish to be goaded into action. No one can say that the



*Simplicissimus.*

THE DECLARATION OF WAR.

"Kindly excuse me: Does the King reside here? The Declaration of War should be delivered him here."

"I am very sorry, but you must come again at some other time. We can't go in for any war to-day; the King is away on his holidays."



COVER OF "LE RIRE" OF NOVEMBER 16TH.

German Emperor suffers from too sluggish a disposition, nor can it be alleged that his hide is too thick to feel the smart of contemporary satirists.

His visit to the Holy Land naturally challenged the wit of the Continental humorist, who saw in the contrast between the latest of the Hohenzollerns and the Patriarchs of Canaan endless opportunities for raising a laugh at his expense. It is only, however, outside the frontiers of the German Empire that the pastime of poking fun at the



*Le Rire*]

KAISER AS PREACHER.



*Le Rire.*]

THE "ONE MAN ORCHESTRA" OF THE EUROPEAN CONCERT.

Kaiser could be indulged in with impunity, but the artists of Paris have no fear of *lèse-majesté* before their eyes, and in the special number devoted to the journey



*Le Rire.*]

THE BAG (ARMENIANS).



*Le Rire.*]

THE ARMENIAN BATTUE.

of the Emperor, *Le Rire*, on November 26th, scandalised even the Boulevards by the extraordinary license with which it handled the theme.

The number was published at fifty centimes, and being interdicted in Germany rapidly went up to a fancy price. It is a very clever and a very scandalous production. It professed to be the private diary of the Emperor in his journey to the East, copiously illustrated by sketches of his Majesty in every imaginable uniform. Some of these sketches which are produced here are very clever.

As a rule England is not touched upon by the artists



*Simplicissimus.*]

HOW I WILL DO MY NEXT DRAWING.

"Life is earnest, Art is serene." Herr Th. Th. Heine for alleged *lèse-majesté* was put in prison, where he still turns out caricatures.]



*Simplicissimus.*

PALESTINA.

GODFREY DE BOUILLON: "Don't laugh so much, Barbarossa. Our Crusades, too, were really purposeless."

of *Le Rire*, but there is one sketch, professing to be taken from the *Cokney* of London, which introduces an allusion



*Simplicissimus.*

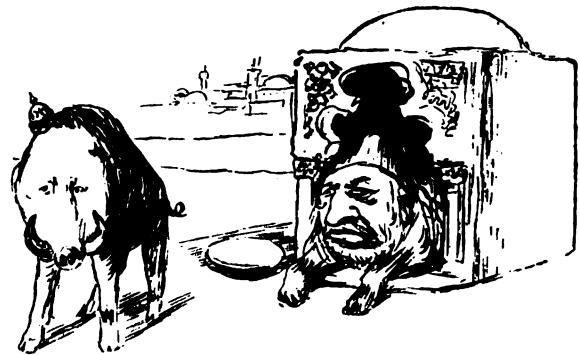
WILLIAM THE SILENT.

"Just look up what that is—No. 1345."  
 "That is William the Silent."  
 "Nonsense! That he couldn't be."

to England. The German Emperor with a crowned buckled hub is bolting at full speed with a gobbling turkey under his arm, pursued hotly by a very red-nosed, vulgar, short petticoated Queen who exclaims, "Thief, thief! Help! He is taking my Turkey!" The letterpress is written with much humour, but some of the coloured illustrations, especially the entry into Jerusalem riding upon an ass, and the scene in the Harem, are far beyond the limits of what is permissible.

Among other adventures which the *Le Rire* describes is the battle of the Armenians. The Emperor's diary records how the Sultan offered him as rare sport an Armenian hunt. "The stock," he says, "is running short, but there are still some left that have been reserved for the Kaiser." These were turned loose into the wood, and when the game bag was made up at night they found they had killed twenty-five old men, forty men, fourteen women and twenty-one children.

According to the ingenious theory of *Le Rire*, the Emperor travelling in Palestine was not merely personally conducted by Cook free of charge, but insisted upon sharing half the profits which Cook is supposed to have made by trotting the Emperor round as the show-figure in the great international circus.



*Le Rire.*

"AU REVOIR, SULTAN, I SHALL RETURN WITHOUT BEING INVITED."

The special number of *Le Rire*, although interesting for the moment, is of less importance than *Simplicissimus*, a penny illustrated weekly paper published at Munich. The editor was the son-in-law of Mr. Björnson, who is at the present moment enjoying the enforced pleasure of a sojourn beyond the frontiers. For some time everyone in Germany has been laughing at the extraordinarily effective cartoons by which this able and audacious humourist punctures the windbags of his time. The cartoon for which *Simplicissimus* was seized, and its editor condemned to imprisonment, was that which contained on its front page the cartoon entitled "Palestina," which we give here.

There is some doubt as to whether the editor was punished for the cartoon or for the doggerel poem entitled "In the Holy Land." This poem represents King David arising from his grave in order to chant a psalm in honour of his German visitor. There is precious little in the verses to excite the indignation of anybody. Part of the last verse is translated herewith:—

Man's thirst for action may be satisfied,  
 Man's thirst for admiration is enormous.  
 Who but thyself can quench both thirsts?

Of all recent cartoons, however, there is none which touches more delicately upon the weakness of the Shouting Emperor than that entitled "William the Silent."

## LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

THERE is so much of interest to record this month, that it is well-nigh impossible to give more than a very condensed *résumé* of much which merits pages instead of a few lines. I must give the first place to M. Mieille's circular to French schoolmasters, published in this month's *Revue Universitaire*. Congratulating his colleagues upon their readiness to study up-to-date methods of teaching, he tells of the French parent who, seeing the eagerness of a son or daughter to write or to receive letters from the foreign comrade, realises that a step in advance has been taken, and that his children are learning to write their thoughts in a foreign tongue. He then describes vividly the necessity of this inducement to study:—

You know how difficult it is to coax our pupils to *use* their knowledge. You know also that the great difficulty lies in the unreality of their surroundings—the almost impossibility of the child persuading himself that he ought, and that he can, in the midst of his comrades, express himself in a language strange to him and to them.

However, the first step *is* taken—class conversations are started; still:—

Qui de nous n'a pas surpris le narquois "à quoi bon" dans les yeux ou sur les lèvres de l'enfant, au beau milieu de cet exercice? À quoi bon? en effet, si la connaissance de la langue doit rester là.

M. Mieille then shows how different the incitement would be if the child knew that he would need to speak English or German, and that a certain number of the school were destined to pass six months or a year in an English or German family, and urges upon his colleagues, with all the power of his knowledge and experience, the need of demonstrating that the "Exchange of Scholars" is not a theoretical but a practical good, and that they should endeavour to give publicity to the idea, talk of it to pupils and their parents, and form committees in order to carry it out properly.

### INTERNATIONAL SCHOOLS.

Years ago there were (and I doubt not, still are) schools started by Englishmen who transferred their scholars to branches in France and Germany so soon as they were fit. In a charming book by M. Edmond Demolins called "L'Education Nouvelle," he describes such a school in France, having branches or rather auxiliaries in England and Germany. In this book he points out the mistakes of the regulation French school, as well as its excellences, and shows that English schools, aiming at training boys to be men, have therefore a superiority. The school at "Des Roches" was started to train boys in English methods so that when passed on to England or Germany they might be ready to get the maximum of profit and quickly attain the tongue. These schools are, of course, very different from such an one as that, an account of which I saw in a French paper a short time ago, which is said to be established for "aristocratic English boys—sons of peers and men of high degree—in order that they may increase their knowledge of French." Breakfast at nine o'clock, two hours of study, football, tennis, cricket, etc., afterwards. French boys are not taken, as the two nationalities would undoubtedly fight. One is lost in wonder. Is the notice a joke? Why should they of necessity fight? And if contact with French boys is carefully avoided, is it supposed that a knowledge of French will come in with the French air the English boys breathe? However, there is one draw-

back to the best conducted of international schools: unless the numbers are very limited, there is always a tendency for those of the same nationality to form a clique. A system of exchange would avoid this error. Not that I think such a scheme easy of arrangement, lightly to be undertaken, or as having no drawbacks, but those by whom it will be most readily welcomed are people who, feeling it imperative that their sons should become proficient in a foreign language, and not being able to afford the cost of sending them to France for education, or the time for the necessary inquiries, are willing to put up with a certain amount of inconvenience in order to attain their end.

### INTERESTING HOLIDAYS.

Holiday courses are steadily on the increase, and every now and then I get charming letters from people who have attended them. The report of the two arranged last summer at Caen and Tours, by the Teachers' Guild, is very interesting. Lectures, receptions, social evenings and visits to places of note sound delightful; and still better it is to read that the County Councils appreciate the advantage of such a way of widening the mental view of their students. Last summer thirty-one exhibitors were sent by them—twenty-two from one division of Yorkshire alone! The promoters think that as this is the eighth time the course has been held at Caen, next August it would be wiser to go to Lisieux instead. In January a circular will be ready at the Teachers' Guild, 74, Gower Street, giving particulars and a list of books profitable to be read in preparation. In last month's number we announced a Christmas course in Paris.

### AN OFFER TO THE BLIND.

I give the following letter *verbatim*, only suppressing the name. If my readers know any blind people whom it may interest, I shall be happy to forward names and addresses to the writer of the letter:—

Dear Sir,—I have been much interested in the Correspondence suggestion started in your magazine, and it has occurred to me that you might be willing to assist in opening a correspondence between the "seeing and the blind." Braille is easily learnt if the more difficult contractions are not used; and an interest might be added to the lives of many blind people by a correspondence with those who can see. I need hardly add that I would willingly myself write to a blind correspondent, and I know several others who would be ready to do the same.

### NOTICES.

The value of an international exchange of letters between school boys and girls being no longer theoretical, head masters and mistresses are invited to send lists of names, with age of each, and *school* address. Not only are the numbers of French applications from boys' schools in excess of the English, but those of girls also just now. Circulars giving some particulars of the organisation will be sent on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope. There is no fee for scholars, but *adult* applicants are asked to send one shilling.

An exchange of homes with an English boy (sixteen), living near London or in Midlands, is desired for the son of a French teacher.

A German doctor and two teachers desire to correspond with gentlemen of their own professions.

An Englishman, about twenty, is offered a sort of *au pair* engagement in south-west France. Board and instruction in French in return for six hours' teaching per week.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## PARNELL THE AVENGER.\*

"He (Parnell) wanted not only reparation, but vengeance as well."—B. O'BRIEN, vol. i., p. 8.

THESE two volumes are full of interest. They are also of a certain historical value. But from a political point of view they can hardly be considered as useful reading for the Home Rule propagandists. It is difficult to say whether Mr. Barry O'Brien was aware of the disservice he was rendering his country. The probability is that, like Dr. Busch, who in Boswellising Bismarck destroyed the Bismarckian legend, while apparently believing that he was establishing his hero's reputation, Mr. Barry O'Brien is innocently unconscious of the effect which his book will have upon English readers. He may, of course, be as indifferent to English opinion as was the hero of his book. But it is the Unionists, and the Unionists alone, who have reason to circulate this biography.

### I.—THE EVANGEL OF HATRED.

Home Rule was recommended to the British public as the infallible specific by which there was to be brought about the union of hearts between the nations. The prescription was sound. Only by our leaving off our arrogant intermeddling with the Irish homestead can the foundation be laid for better relations between Ireland and Great Britain. But nothing can do more to prejudice the ordinary English voter against this good prescription than the compelling him to realise that the prescribing physician was animated by the deadliest feeling of hatred to Great Britain. During the days when Mr. Gladstone was fighting heroically for his Home Rule Bill, Liberal electors were wont to regard as a calumny the assertion of the Unionists that Mr. Parnell hated England. No doubt he had done so once, they said, when England deserved to be hated for her injustice and her refusal to recognise the national claims of Ireland. But Mr. Gladstone, we were assured, had changed all that. The Irish members, and of course, it was inferentially suggested, their mighty chief, had forgotten and forgiven. The union of hearts was no longer a phrase; it was a fact. It is true that in the case of Mr. Parnell there was not much to give actuality to this pleasing vision. But a veil was discreetly thrown over the sphynx-like features of the Uncrowned King. And so we went on hoping and believing and trusting for the best.

And now comes along Mr. Barry O'Brien, who devotes two stout volumes to proving how egregiously we were befooled. He tears the veil from the features of the Irish Mokanna and reveals to the British public the visage of incarnate, unappeasable, vindictive Hate. There is, it must be admitted, a sombre grandeur about the figure of Parnell the Avenger as he is depicted in Mr. O'Brien's pages. He paints him as the silent embodiment of brooding resentment, animated from his boyhood by a fierce animosity against the English, and cultivating all through his life an unrelenting thirst for vengeance. There is something almost demonic in the spectacle of the energy with which this supreme passion of hate drove Mr. Parnell along his public career. Heredity, local tradition, early environments, and the

influences of political life all combined to intensify his hatred of the predominant partner.

If to hate the English is wrong, then it may be said of Mr. Parnell that he was shapen in iniquity and in sin did his mother conceive him. For from before his birth he was dedicated to the career of vengeance. There was no public vow such as that which consecrated Hannibal to the war against Rome, but not the less was he dedicated from his birth up to the war against England. Mr. Barry O'Brien in describing Mr. Parnell's mother says that she was animated by one fixed idea—a rooted hatred of England:—

"How came it," I said, "that your son Charles had such an antipathy to the English?" "Why should he not?" she answered, with American deliberation. "Have not his ancestors been always opposed to England? My grandfather Tudor fought against the English in the War of Independence. My father fought against the English in the war of 1812, and I suppose the Parnells had no great love for them. Sir John Parnell fought against the Union and gave up office for Ireland, and Sir Henry was always on the Irish side against England, and so was my son's grandfather William. It was very natural for Charles to dislike the English; but it is not the English whom we dislike, or whom he disliked. We have no objection to the English people; we object to the English dominion. We would not have it in America. Why should they have it in Ireland? Why are the English so jealous of any outside interference in their affairs, and why are they always trying to dip their fingers in everybody's pie? The English are hated in America for their grasping policy; they are hated everywhere for their arrogance, greed, cant, and hypocrisy. No country must have national rights or national aspirations but England. That is the English creed. Well! other people don't see it; and the English are astonished. They want us all to think they are so goody goody. They are simply thieves."—Vol. i., p. 29.

As the mother—so the son:—

"He had no faith," Mr. O'Brien tells us, "in the fine moral sense of the English. 'Much the English care,' he said, 'for the shooting of a few landlords in Ireland.' He looked upon the English as a nation of hypocrites. 'They murder and plunder,' he would say, 'all over the world, and then they howl when somebody is killed in Ireland, because the killing is of no use to them.' He would as soon have thought of favouring a plan for the construction of a railway to the moon as of appealing to the moral sense of England. . . . An English statesman was to him an individual who would risk his soul to sit on the Treasury bench. It was the duty of the Irish agitator to see that the English statesman should sit on the Treasury bench only on his conditions."

Mr. Parnell remained true to the principles which he imbibed with his mother's milk. To the very last he lamented any *rapprochement* between the Irish and the English Liberals. For himself he held aloof as much as possible from all social or friendly intercourse even with the men who were straining every nerve to realise his cherished ideal. He held himself apart. He distrusted and despised the English to the very end.

This may have been very right. It may have been sound policy. But what effect would such an exposition of the real ideas and motives of Mr. Parnell have had upon the Gladstonians in 1886 or 1891? Mr. Barry O'Brien, however, does not stop with this exposition of the personal animus of Mr. Parnell. He delights to portray

\* "The Life of Charles Stewart Parnell," by R. Barry O'Brien. 2 vols. Smith, Elder and Co. 218.



him as being heart and soul a Fenian. It was the Fenians who first brought him into politics, it was the Fenians who first gave him a platform, it was the Fenians who made him a leader, and although he never joined their order, it is plain from Mr. Barry O'Brien's pages that the famous leader of the Constitutional movement was at least as bitter and deadly an enemy of England as any Fenian of them all. If he advised ballots instead of bullets it was only because he believed the former were more deadly. If he substituted obstruction for revolution it was merely because obstruction carried the revolutionary campaign from the remote hillside into the very heart of the enemy's citadel. He had his support from men who gave it him because under the mask of constitutionalism he was striking at the heart of their hated enemy.

Such, at least, is the picture which Mr. O'Brien gives us of the remarkable man who, after triumphing over all his enemies in Ireland and without, fell almost on the eve of victory, shattered by the only force in the kingdom that was stronger than his hate.

## II.—THE BEGINNINGS.

The child was father of the man in Parnell's case in many others. He was, says his biographer, very fond of fighting from his boyhood. His favourite pastime was playing at soldiers. "He never liked to be beaten at anything, and was resourceful and ingenious, though not too punctilious or scrupulous, in the adoption of means for outmanœuvring his opponents." In token of which the young rascal while challenging his sister Fanny to a battle royal between their rival hosts of toy soldiers, secured victory for his own forces by the scandalous dodge of glueing his own soldiers to the floor an hour before the battle commenced. "Charlie liked playing the game of follow-my-leader, but always insisted upon being the leader." At school he was a rebel. "He was idle, read little, resisted the authority of the undermasters, disliked his fellow-pupils, and was disliked by them." He was arrogant and aggressive. He disputed with his headmaster the translation of a Greek word, and when the Lexicon was appealed to, replied, "Well, the Lexicon says what you say, but I expect the Lexicon is wrong." He was a good cricketer and proficient in mathematics, but in nothing else. From his youth up he was nervous, and given to somnambulism—which he cured by tying his leg to the bed. When he came to England to study at Cambridge, he learnt little except to hate the English. It is worthy of note that the first conscious expression of his antipathy to us was born of his experience of the insufferable arrogance of the English at Cambridge University. "These English," he would say to his brother John, "despise us because we are Irish, but we must stand up to them. That's the way to beat the Englishman—stand up to him." It was a lesson which he soon learnt and which he never forgot. It is a very good lesson, and one which Englishmen have no reason to regret having taught to others. If only the Irish had stood up to us—as, say, the Scotch have always done—the Irish question would not now be the plague of the Empire. Parnell learned at the very beginning of his career the true principle of political action. We taught it to him. The Irish chieftain spent all his life putting in practice the principle which we impressed on his mind when an undergraduate at Cambridge. If you want to get on well with any one, and especially with an Englishman, stand up to him. Otherwise you will go under, and you will only be despised for your pains. Parnell resented scorn. He repaid it in kind. In that kind of coin

he never was a debtor. Yet although so fiercely resenting the insolence of the Saxon, he had at that time no distinctively Irish principles. At Avondale politics were tabooed. He had probably never read an Irish history or political tract. Ireland was almost a closed book to him. His career at Cambridge came to a sudden close owing to his having been involved in a brawl with some men in the street, which led to his being mulcted in twenty guineas damages for assault. He was "sent down" by the college authorities, and he returned to Cambridge no more.

The first awakening of his mind on politics, and especially on Irish politics, was due to the Fenian movement. The Fenians were Irish patriots who were in earnest. Mr. Gladstone once defined a Radical as a "Liberal who was in earnest," and the same definition fits the Fenians. They were the best men in the Nationalist ranks: self-sacrificing, brave, heroic souls who dared and lost all in their devotion to the Irish cause. The spectacle of their enthusiasm and the serene courage with which they faced the gallows and the dungeon impressed Parnell. His sister Fanny had for some years been writing rebel poetry, and Avondale had become a hotbed of sedition. It was not, however, till the judicial murder of the three Irishmen, for killing Sergeant Brett at Manchester in 1867, when Mr. Parnell was twenty-one, that he began to seriously turn his attention to Irish politics. That famous execution cost England dear. The Irish national anthem, "God save Ireland!" sprang from the death-cry of the devoted three, and it was the passionate resentment inspired by their execution which fired the cold but deadly fuel of Nationalist hatred that lay deep in the mind of Charles Stewart Parnell.

Just before that time he had his first experience of a domiciliary visit from the police. One night a batch of detectives entered Parnell's home in Dublin and made a search for arms. He was absent, his sister took refuge in an hotel, and all they found was a sword, which they carried off:—

The sword belonged to Charles, who was at that time an officer in the Wicklow Militia. "D—their impudence in taking my sword," he said afterwards, on hearing the news, "but I shall make them give it back precious soon" (which he did). "Perhaps one day I will give the police something better to do than turning my sister into the street. I call it an outrage on the part of the Government of this country."—Vol. i., p. 47.

An outrage which in after years he repaid with compound interest, many times over.

In 1871 he visited his brother in America. In the Republic as in England Parnell winced under the real or imaginary disdain of the Saxon for the Irishman. The idea that the Irish were despised was always in his mind. Once when he called upon a State governor, he said to his brother, "You see that fellow despises us because we are Irish. But the Irish can make themselves felt everywhere if they are self-reliant and stick to each other." Two years after, when the same brother proposed that "Charlie" should go into Parliament and help the tenants to join the Home Rulers, Parnell replied, "I must see a little more how things are going; I must make out my own way. The whole question is English dominion. That is what is to be dealt with." It was not until the next year, 1874, that he suddenly surprised every one by plunging into politics as a Home Rule candidate for Wicklow:—

He was at this time a tall, thin, handsome, delicate young fellow; very diffident, very reticent, utterly ignorant of political affairs, and apparently without any political faculty. His whole



stock of information about Ireland was limited to the history of the Manchester Martyrs. He could talk of them ; he could not talk of anything else.

When he made his *début* as a candidate he broke down utterly when he attempted to speak. "He faltered, he paused, went on, got confused, and pale, with intense but subdued nervous anxiety, which caused every one to feel deep sympathy for him."

Mr. T. W. Russell in 1874 was "then struck by what I thought his extraordinary political ignorance and incapacity." Mr. O'Connor Power said "he seemed to me a nice gentlemanly fellow, but he was hopelessly ignorant and seemed to me to have no political capacity whatever. He could not speak at all." The beginnings of Parnell were evidently as unpromising as the beginnings of Disraeli. But it is not the failure that is important. It is the spirit in which that failure is encountered, and therein Mr. Parnell was as supreme as Disraeli :—

"I well remember," said one of the retainers of the Parnell family at Avondale, "the day Master Charlie came home when he was beaten at the Dublin election. He walked up here, looking so handsome and grand and devil-may-care. 'Well, boys,' he said, 'I am beaten, but they are not done with me yet.' The driver, sir, who brought him home said to us afterwards, 'That's a regular devil. He talked all the way about fighting again and smashing them all, and he looked wild and fierce.' And, sir, Master Charlie was a regular devil when his blood was up, and no mistake."

They had not done with him yet by a long way. In the following year he was returned for Meath, and took his seat as one of the fifty-nine nominal Home Rulers who were then in the House. He became a pupil of Mr. Biggar, of whom Mr. O'Brien says, "He came to the British Parliament practically to see how much mischief he could do to the British Empire." A fit tutor for a fit pupil. "He had but two ideas : to rasp the House of Commons and make himself thoroughly hated by the British public." Mr. Biggar's watchword was "Rub them up. Make them uncomfortable ! That's the right policy." And his practice was even more uncomfortable than his precept.

Mr. Parnell had not been many days in Parliament before he made his maiden speech :—

"I trust," he said, "that England will give to Irishmen the right which they claim—the right of self-government. Why should Ireland be treated as a geographical fragment of England, as I heard an ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer call her some time ago ? Ireland is not a geographical fragment. She is a nation."

He then set to work silently to learn his business. As he told a follower in after years, he acquired his knowledge of the rules of the House by breaking them. He avoided books. But his first session taught him the truth of the situation so far as the Irish were concerned :—

Speaking at Navan on October 7, he said :—"We do not want speakers in the House of Commons, but men who will vote right." Ten days later he said at a meeting at Nobber :—"The Irish people should watch the conduct of their representatives in the House of Commons." These sentences summed up the Parnell gospel : a vigilant public opinion outside, and practical rather than talking members inside Parliament.

Mr. O'Brien says :—"From the moment he first thought seriously of politics he saw, as if by instinct, that Fenianism was the key of Irish Nationalism." The secret of his power was the skill with which he balanced himself upon the slippery edge of treason-felony without once slipping over. Biggar's policy of obstruction naturally commended itself to this Constitutional Fenian. Biggar said :—"The English stop our Bills. Why don't we stop their Bills ? That's the thing to do. No Irish Bills ; but stop English Bills. No

legislation : that's the policy, sir, that's the policy. Butt's a fool, too gentlemanly, we're all too gentlemanly." Mr. Ronayne, member for Cork, expressed the same idea in other words when he said, "Let us interfere in English legislation ; let us show them that if we are not strong enough to get our own work done, we are strong enough to prevent them from getting theirs." So Mr. Parnell set himself to work "to take an intelligent interest in English affairs." He said, soon afterwards, "It is not by smooth speeches that you will get anything done here. We want rougher work. We must show them that we mean business. They are a good deal too comfortable in that House, and the English are a good deal too comfortable everywhere." Parnell proceeded accordingly to stick as many pins in the English cushions of comfort as his means would allow. His means were considerable. His aim was to yoke to his chariots the Fenians and the priests. "Parnell's great gift," said Mr. Healy once, "was his faculty of reducing a quarrel to the smallest dimensions."

But at first he had to win his way and to establish his leadership on the ruins of that of Mr. Butt. His watchword was, "We will never gain anything from England unless we tread upon her toes ; we will never gain a single sixpennyworth from her by conciliation." For the next fourteen years he kept dancing on Britannia's corns, nor could his worst enemy assert that the process was not more largely justified by results than the alternative.

### III.—HIS CHARACTER.

Mr. Parnell fought the English by being, as is repeatedly pointed out, so very much like the English themselves. He was indeed not inaptly described by the phrase—an Anglo-American Fenian. When he ousted Mr. Butt from the leadership of the Home Rule Federation, an admirer wrote :—

Parnell was there, looking like a bit of granite. But no one could help thinking he was the man to fight the English ; he was so like themselves—cool, callous, inexorable, always going straight to the point, and not caring much how he got there so long as he did get there. There was one thing about Parnell in which the Fenians believed they could rely—his hatred of England. They felt that would last for ever.

They were right in their calculation. "When we are pleasing the English we are not winning," he said. "I said we could help you to punish the English." "It will take an earthquake to settle the land question," some one said to him. "Then we must have an earthquake," was the reply. And he had it even as he said.

There is one characteristic about Mr. Parnell that stands out in strong relief in Mr. O'Brien's pages. It is the possession of a demonic energy even in physical fights. Of this more than one instance is given by his biographer. As a rule Parnell was cool, apparently phlegmatic and unconcerned. But when the occasion arose for active personal exertion, no one was ahead of Parnell in vigorous action. Note, for instance, when P. J. Smyth in Dublin in 1877 swooped down upon the Amnesty car with which Mr. Parnell's Fenians were heading the procession at the Centenary of O'Connell, cut the traces and drove off the horses. An eye-witness writes :—

Then I saw Mr. Parnell for the first time. He dashed to the front with a number of others—O'Connor Power was there and a lot more—and they seized the traces and dragged the car forward themselves, while we all cheered heartily.

But the most signal illustration of the energy and passion of Mr. Parnell was afforded at the time of the

recapture of the office of *United Ireland*. An eye-witness quoted by Mr. O'Brien gives us a vivid picture of what was, in reality, one of the most stirring incidents in that troublous time. Mr. Parnell the previous day had ejected the editor of *United Ireland* and had installed his own nominee. The latter had in his turn been expelled, and when morning broke it became known in Dublin that the anti-Parnellites were once more in possession. A great crowd gathered, wondering what would happen next. Among others was the person whose narrative Mr. O'Brien quotes. He says that he saw a pony-carriage containing Mr. Parnell and Dr. Kenny drive up rapidly :—

I had been struck on that day by his power of electrifying a great multitude. I was to be even more moved and startled by him on this day. The carriage dashed on, the people making way for it, and it was as well, for no attempt was made to slacken speed. Both men seemed heedless of the crowd, thinking sternly of the seizure of the offices which they had come to make. A tremendous sensation was produced by the appearance of Parnell. They had been, doubtless, on the point of storming the citadel of the mutineers, and here was their captain come to fight in their front. Cheer after cheer filled the air, mingled with cries of hatred, defiance, and exultation. The carriage was checked so abruptly that the horse fell flat upon the road. Parnell sprang out, rushed up the steps, and knocked peremptorily at the office door. There was a pause, during which every eye regarded him and him alone. Suddenly he turned, his face pale with passion, his dark eyes flaming; he realised that obedience was not to be expected from those within, realised also the pain of being taunted and jeered at by his own countrymen, for there were indications of this from those within. He turned and spoke to some of his followers, then stood to wait. We knew by instinct that he was not going to turn away from that door, at which he had demanded admittance; he intended to storm the stronghold of the mutineers.

I forgot everything save that there was going to be a historic fight, and that I wanted to have a good view of it. I dashed into a house opposite, and without waiting for formal leave, ran upstairs. The windows of the first floor were crowded. I ran higher up, and soon gained a splendid point of vantage. I was in full sight of the beleaguered offices, and had a bird's-eye view of the crowd in the street—a crowd of grim, determined, passionate men, many of them armed, and all ready and eager for a fray. Parnell's envoys were back by this time, bringing from some place near a crowbar and a pickaxe. There was a brief discussion. Then Parnell suddenly realised that the fort might be carried from the area door. In a moment he was on the point of vaulting the railings. The hands of considerate friends restrained him by force. I heard his voice ring out clearly, impatiently, imperatively: "Go yourselves, if you will not let me." At the word several of those around him dropped into the area. Now Parnell snatched the crowbar, and swinging his arms with might and main, thundered at the door. The door yielded, and, followed by those nearest to him, he disappeared into the hall. Instantly uprose a terrible noise. The other storming party, it seems, had entered from the area, and rushing upstairs, had crashed into Parnell's bodyguard. What happened within the house I do not know, for spectators outside could only hold their breath and listen and guess. Feet clattered on the boarded stairs, voices hoarse with rage shrieked and shouted. A veritable pandemonium was let loose. At last there was a lull within, broken by the cheers of the waiting crowd without. One of the windows on the second storey was removed, and Parnell suddenly appeared in the aperture. He had conquered. The enthusiasm which greeted him cannot be described. His face was ghastly pale, save only that on either cheek a hectic crimson spot was glowing. His hat was off now, his hair dishevelled, the dust of the conflict begrimed his well-brushed coat. The people were spellbound, almost terrified, as they gazed on him. For myself, I felt a thrill of dread, as if I looked at a tiger in the frenzy of its rage. Then he spoke, and the tone of his voice was even more terrible than his look. He

was brief, rapid, decisive, and the closing words of his speech still ring in my ear: "I rely on Dublin. Dublin is true. What Dublin says to-day Ireland will say to-morrow." He had simply recaptured *United Ireland* on his way going south to Cork. The work done, he immediately entered the carriage and drove to King's Bridge terminus.

It may be worth while to quote here Mr. Gladstone's estimate of Mr. Parnell. Mr. O'Brien quotes him as saying :—

Mr. Gladstone (with much energy): "Parnell was the most remarkable man I ever met. I do not say the ablest man; I say the most remarkable and the most interesting. He was an intellectual phenomenon. He was unlike any one I had ever met. He did things and he said things unlike other men. His ascendancy over his party was extraordinary. . . . There was no one in the House of Commons whom I would place with him. As I have said, he was an intellectual phenomenon."

"Who do you think was the cleverest member of his party?"

Mr. Gladstone: "Well, Healy was very clever; he made very clever speeches. I do not know what has become of him now, but under Parnell he was admirable. Of course, I have the profoundest respect for Justin McCarthy and Mr. Dillon. Dillon was useful, but Healy was very clever. I have heard Healy reply to a minister on the spur of a moment—not a note, not a sign of preparation that I could see, all done with the greatest readiness and the greatest effect. . . . Oh, Parnell was a most remarkable man and most interesting. I don't think he treated me well at the end, but my interest in him has never abated, and I feel an intense interest in his memory now."

Incidentally in discussing his connection with Home Rule, Mr. Gladstone dropped a remark which illustrates how very close is the watch which the illustrious Lady at the head of affairs keeps over the political orthodoxy of her Ministers. Mr. Gladstone, speaking of his record on Home Rule, says :—

In 1882 I said then that a system of Local Government for Ireland should differ in some important respects from any system of Local Government introduced in England or Scotland. Plunket got up immediately and said that I meant Home Rule. . . . Well, I had to send an account of that speech to the Queen, and it led to a correspondence between us. More than that I cannot say on the subject.—Vol. ii., p. 365.

Some day when that correspondence is published we shall find in it one more conclusive proof of the practical reality of the monarchical principle in modern constitutional states.

#### IV.—HIS NEGOTIATIONS.

Mr. Parnell never forgot, even for a moment, that he was the enemy of England. But as even those who are at war may negotiate, so he appears to have done not a little negotiating with men of all parties. He communicated with Mr. Gladstone through Mrs. O'Shea, with Mr. Chamberlain direct, and with Lord Carnarvon through the intermediary of Sir Howard Vincent and Sir Charles Gavan Duffy. The chapter in which Sir Charles G. Duffy describes the discussions which took place for years between himself and Lord Carnarvon, long before the famous interview with Mr. Parnell, is one of the most interesting and important in the book. To those who, like myself, enjoyed the personal friendship of Lord Carnarvon, the chapter is peculiarly welcome. It proves beyond all doubt that the interview with Mr. Parnell was the outcome of a long considered policy which Lord Carnarvon had evidently come to regard as culminating in Home Rule. Lord Salisbury also appears at one time to have contemplated concessions in that direction, and only abandoned the idea because he was convinced that he would lose in England more than he could possibly gain in Ireland.

Another most interesting chapter is that in which Mr. O'Brien reports an interview with Mr. Chamberlain at the beginning of this year. The net effect of that interview will be to deepen the general conviction as to Mr. Chamberlain's lack of any moral sense. Who can have forgotten the long and confidential negotiations which took place between Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Gladstone on the subject of the exclusion of the Irish members on the first Home Rule Bill? In those days, when Mr. Gladstone was hesitating whether he would or would not exclude the Irish members, communications reached him through a third person that Mr. Chamberlain was willing to support the Bill if the clause excluding the Irish members was dropped. Mr. Morley checkmated Mr. Chamberlain by declaring that if the clause were abandoned he would resign. Mr. Gladstone, compelled to choose between Mr. Morley and Mr. Chamberlain, elected to stand or fall with the former. So the clause remained and Mr. Chamberlain departed. What, we wonder, were Mr. Morley's feelings, or those of any other honest man, on reading Mr. Chamberlain's cynical confession that all these overtures of his were merely masks which he deliberately assumed the more effectively to stab Home Rule to the heart? That this is no exaggeration is proved by the following extract from Mr. O'Brien's report of his interview with Mr. Chamberlain :—

Mr. O'Brien asked : "What I should like to ask is, if you objected to the exclusion as a matter of detail, or if you really used that clause for the purpose of attacking the Bill? Was it really your aim to turn Mr. Gladstone's flank by attacking that point?"

Mr. Chamberlain : "I wanted to kill the Bill."

Mr. O'Brien : "And you used the question of the exclusion of the Irish members for that purpose?"

Mr. Chamberlain : "I did, and I used the Land Bill for the same purpose. I was not opposed to the reform of the land laws. I was not opposed to land purchase. It was the right way to settle the land question, but there were many things in the Bill to which I was opposed on principle. My main object in attacking it, though, was to kill the Home Rule Bill. As soon as the Land Bill was out of the way I attacked the question of the exclusion of the Irish members. I used that point to show the absurdity of the whole scheme."

Mr. O'Brien : "Well, I may say, Mr. Chamberlain, that that is the conclusion I have myself come to. It was strategy, simply strategy."

Mr. Chamberlain : "I wanted to kill the Bill. You may take that all the time. . . . However open I may be to criticism in whatever I said, my aim was, as I say, to kill the Bill."—Vol. ii., pp. 140, 141.

A pleasant picture truly drawn by the hand of a master. As if to justify his own conduct, Mr. Chamberlain entered upon a disquisition in praise of, or at least in apology for, the absence of scruple in statesmen. Speaking of Mr. Parnell, he said :—

"A great man. Unscrupulous, if I may say so. I do not wish to be misunderstood in my meaning of the word 'unscrupulous.' I mean that he was unscrupulous like every great man. I have often thought Parnell was like Napoleon. He allowed nothing to stand in his way. He stopped at nothing to gain his end. If a man opposed him, he flung him aside and dashed on. He did not care. He did not harbour any enmity. He was too great a man for that. He was indifferent about the means he used to gain his object. That is my view."

"You say he was unscrupulous. Do you find that he was a man who kept his word?"

Mr. Chamberlain : "Certainly. He was a pleasant man to deal with in that respect. He was a good man to make a bargain with, and he had a keen eye for a bargain. He was a great Parliamentarian. He understood politics."

Mr. Chamberlain made two treaties with Mr. Parnell, or rather he made one and tried to make another. The Kilmainham treaty Mr. Parnell made and kept. The second treaty was on the subject of Mr. Chamberlain's National Councils scheme. It was at the close of the Gladstone administration of 1880-5 that this abortive negotiation took place. Mr. Chamberlain says :—

"It was then that I proposed the National Councils scheme. My idea, as well as I can recollect now, was this : there was to be a council in Dublin ; possibly it would be necessary to have another council in Belfast, but if possible there was only to be one central council. This council should take over the administrative work of all the boards then existing in Dublin. It might besides deal with such subjects as land and education and other local matters."

"When you say the council should deal with land and education, do you mean that it should legislate?"

Mr. Chamberlain : "Not absolutely. I think my idea was that it should take the initiative in introducing Bills, and that it should pass Bills, but that these Bills should not become law until they received the sanction of the Imperial Parliament. If any particular measure was brought in in the council and passed through the council, that measure should then be sent to the House of Commons, and be allowed to lie on the table of the House of Commons for say forty days, and then, if nothing was done upon it, it would become law."

"That was a bigger scheme than what one ordinarily understands by local government?"

Mr. Chamberlain : "Certainly, it was a very big scheme. Perhaps it was too big a scheme. I do not think I should agree to it now, but I was ready to give it then." . . . . He said, in fact, that he thought the bishops would prefer a National Councils scheme to an independent Parliament. He also said he thought Parnell would accept it. I told Mr. Gladstone all that had happened, and he quite approved of the National Councils scheme. This was in 1884 or early in 1885. Ultimately I brought the scheme before the Cabinet of 1884. Mr. Gladstone was quite in favour of it. The majority of the Cabinet rejected it. Mr. Gladstone was very vexed when that scheme was rejected ; I did not care how soon the Government went out.

#### V.—HIS BARGAIN WITH MR. RHODES.

Mr. Rhodes's relations with Mr. Parnell have been so often referred to in contemporary political discussion that it is well to extract here the statement of what really happened, which Mr. O'Brien quotes on the direct authority of Mr. Rhodes himself. Mr. Rhodes, says Mr. O'Brien, declared that Parnell was the most reasonable and sensible man he ever met. Here is Mr. Rhodes's account of the famous donation of £10,000 for the Home Rule funds :—

I first saw Parnell in 1888. I had closely followed the Home Rule movement. It struck me in the light of local government. I always, even when I was at Oxford, believed in the justice and wisdom of letting localities manage their own affairs.

Moreover, I was interested in the Home Rule movement because I believed that Irish Home Rule would lead to Imperial Home Rule. I had met Mr. Swift McNeill at the Cape, and I explained my views to him. I furthermore said that I was prepared to back my opinion on Home Rule substantially, which I did, for I sent Parnell £10,000 for the Home Rule cause.

I came to England in 1888, and saw Mr. Swift McNeill again, and he made arrangements for a meeting between myself and Parnell.

We met at the Westminster Palace Hotel. After some preliminary conversation, Parnell said :

"Why, Mr. Rhodes, do you take an interest in this question? What is Ireland to you?"

I replied that my interest in Ireland was an Imperial interest ; that I believed Irish Home Rule would lead to Imperial Home Rule.

Parnell: "What practical proposal do you make? What can I do for you?"

Rhodes: "I think that the Irish members should be retained in the Imperial Parliament; first, for their own sake, next with a view to Imperial Federation, which is my question."

"(1) If the Irish members are excluded, nothing will persuade the English people but that Home Rule means separation; that Home Rule is the thin edge of the wedge; and that when you get it you will next set up a republic, or try to do so. As long as the English people feel this, how can you expect to get Home Rule? That is the political question as it affects you."

"(2) Next there is the personal question, if you like, which affects me. I want Imperial Federation. Home Rule with the Irish members in the Imperial Parliament will be the beginning of Imperial Federation. Home Rule with the Irish members excluded from the Imperial Parliament would lead nowhere, so far as my interests, which are Imperial interests, are concerned. Now do you see my point?"

Parnell: "Yes. I do not feel strongly on the question of the retention or the exclusion of the Irish members, but Mr. Gladstone does. The difficulty is not with me, but with him. He is strongly opposed to their retention. I have no objection to meeting English public opinion on that point if Mr. Gladstone would agree. Do you ask me for anything else?"

Rhodes: "Yes. I want a clause—a little clause—a permissive clause, in your next Bill, providing that any colony which contributes to Imperial defence—to the Imperial army or navy—shall be allowed to send representatives to the Imperial Parliament in proportion to its contributions to the Imperial revenue. Then I think the number of the Irish representatives should be cut down in proportion to Ireland's contribution to the Imperial revenue, so as to keep Ireland in line with the Colonies. I think that would be quite fair."

Parnell: "I have no objection to your permissive clause, but I should not consent to the reduction of the number of the Irish members in the Imperial Parliament. It is only by our strength that we can make ourselves felt there, and if you were to cut us down to fifty or forty or thirty they would pay no attention to us. We must remain in our present numbers. In addition, certain questions will remain still unsettled after the Home Rule Bill has been passed. There are questions relating to the police and the judiciary which may remain unsettled. We must have our full number of members in the Imperial Parliament until those questions are settled."

Rhodes: "Very well. I can understand your difficulties. I do not press that point. Are we agreed on the other points?"

Parnell: "I have no objection to the retention of the Irish members in their present numbers, nor to the permissive clause you suggest."

Rhodes: "Will you put those points to Mr. Gladstone?"

Parnell: "No. I do not think it would be wise for me to put the point to Mr. Gladstone now, he is so strongly opposed to retaining the Irish members. We must bring him gradually round."

Ultimately it was arranged that I should write a letter to Parnell setting out my views, and that he should send me a reply.

Mr. Gladstone, somewhat unjustly, seems to have imagined that Mr. Parnell deceived him about the question of the retention of the Irish members. I have read Mr. Gladstone's narrative with care, and I utterly fail to discover where the deceit comes in. All that Mr. Gladstone's story amounts to is that when in 1889 Mr. Parnell came to Hawarden he said nothing to him about his change of front on the subject of the retention of the Irish members. But as Mr. Gladstone himself states that he informed Mr. Parnell that the Irish members were to be retained, what need was there for Mr. Parnell to say anything on the subject? Mr. Parnell never spoke a word more than he needed to do about anything. No man was ever better at holding his tongue.

## VI.—THE TRAGIC END.

Mr. Parnell more than any man stands out before this generation as the supreme embodiment of Hate. Hatred, according to his biographer, was the mainspring of his career. It was not that he loved Ireland so much as that he hated England the more. It is therefore a curious instance of the irony of history that this man, who towered aloft as an eagle borne on the pinions of scorn and hatred, fell, never to rise again, as the result of lawless love. On this subject Mr. O'Brien writes with frankness and reserve. He says:—

During the General Election of 1880 Captain O'Shea (then a successful candidate for the representation of the County Clare) was introduced to Parnell by The O'Gorman Mahon. Some weeks afterwards Parnell met Mrs. O'Shea for the first time: at a dinner party given by her husband at Thomas's Hotel, in Berkeley Square. A friendship, which soon ripened into love, sprang up between them, and from 1881 to 1891 they lived as husband and wife.

I do not think that it is any part of my duty as Parnell's biographer to enter into the details of his *liaison* with Mrs. O'Shea. I have only to deal with the subject as it affects his public career, and when I have stated that he lived maritally with Mrs. O'Shea I feel that I have done all that may reasonably be expected of me.

I am not going to excuse Parnell, neither shall I sit in judgment on him. He sinned, and he paid the penalty of his sin. For ten years this unfortunate *liaison* hung like a millstone round his neck, and dragged him in the end to the grave. There it lies buried. I shall not root it up.

It has been said—and this is a topic with which I am bound to deal—that Parnell neglected Ireland for Mrs. O'Shea . . . He loved Mrs. O'Shea, and it would be idle to deny that this passion exercised a distracting and absorbing influence upon him. There were weeks, months, which he would have spent in Ireland, to the immense advantage of the National movement, but for his unfortunate attachment to that unhappy lady. All this I admit frankly and fully. But be it remembered that Mrs. O'Shea was only one of the factors in the case—only one of the causes which conspired to his comparative inactivity during the years under review.

What were the others? Health and public policy.

Of Mr. O'Brien's narrative of the way in which Mr. Parnell came to fall as the result of this connection with the lady whom he subsequently married, I have something to say, but before saying it I will quote what Mr. O'Brien tells us Mr. Gladstone said on the subject when he interviewed him in the year 1897. Mr. Gladstone was then failing fast. He was very deaf. He had forgotten that there had ever been a treaty of Kilmainham. But he had a very clear idea of how it was that he came to throw Mr. Parnell overboard. He acted, he explained, under *force majeure*. Mr. O'Brien thus quotes the G.O.M.:—

"Poor fellow! poor fellow! it was a terrible tragedy. I do believe firmly that if these divorce proceedings had not taken place there would be a Parliament in Ireland to-day. Ah! had Parnell lived, had there been no divorce proceedings, I do solemnly believe there would be a Parliament in Ireland now. Oh! it was a terrible tragedy."

"May I ask if you considered that Parnell should have retired from public life altogether, or only from the leadership of the Irish party?"

Mr. Gladstone: "From public life altogether. There ought to have been a death, but there would have been a resurrection. I do not say that the private question ought to have affected the public movement. What I say is, it did affect it, and, having affected it, Parnell was bound to go. What was my position? After the verdict in the divorce case I received letters from my colleagues, I received letters from Liberals in the House of Commons and in the country, and all told the same tale: Parnell must go. All said it would be impossible for the move-

ment to go on with him. Well, there was a meeting of the Federation at Sheffield; Morley and Harcourt were there. After the meeting they came to me and said: 'Parnell must go. The movement cannot go on with him.' I do not think that Harcourt had any convictions on the subject. I do not think that Morley had. Therefore they were unprejudiced witnesses, and their testimony, coming after the testimony of the others and in corroboration of it, was irresistible. I then took action. I wrote a private letter to Mr. Justin McCarthy, which I wished him to show to Parnell before the meeting of the party. I stated what I conceived to be the public opinion of England. I did exactly what Parnell had asked me to do in the case of the Phoenix Park murders. Well, that letter never reached Parnell. Why McCarthy did not give it to him I cannot say. Having failed to get at Parnell in that way, I tried to get at him in another. I asked Morley to find him out; Morley tried, but he could not be found; he kept out of our way. Well, what was I to do under these circumstances, with English public opinion rising all the time? No resource was left to me but the public letter which I wrote to Morley. Then there was an end of everything. I think Parnell acted badly. I think he ought to have gone right away. He would have come back, nothing could have prevented him; he would have been as supreme as ever, for he was a most extraordinary man."—Vol. ii., pp. 364, 365.

It is evident from this exposition of what Mr. Gladstone did and why he did it, that, equally with Mr. Morley and Sir W. Harcourt, he would have liked to have taken no notice of Mr. Parnell's misconduct. His hand, he says in effect, was forced—an observation which I respectfully commend to those hero-worshippers of the Grand Old Man who persistently blinded themselves to the one great flaw in the public career of their idol. What Mr. Gladstone said recalls vividly a conversation I had with another eminent Liberal at that time. He asked me if I thought he ought to advise Mr. Gladstone to throw Mr. Parnell overboard. "No," I said, "it is too great a responsibility for you to take. Wait until you see how the cat is going to jump." The result is recorded by Mr. O'Brien on Mr. Gladstone's authority. When Mr. O'Brien attempts to explain why, he fails egregiously. It may indeed be said that he does not even try to succeed.

Mr. Barry O'Brien, who is an entertaining and ingenious chronicler when he is in sympathy with his subject, simply becomes absurd the moment he has to deal with matters on which he feels strong prejudice. His account of the great outburst of public opinion which wrecked Mr. Parnell's career is little short of childish in its inadequacy. He evidently never thought it worth his while to ascertain the real facts of the case from those who were in the fight on the other side to that which he espoused, and he apparently never read the publications which contain the authentic expression of the grounds of the judgment which proved fatal to his hero. Mr. E. T. Cook, who was at that time editing the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and to whom, in conjunction with Mr. Garrett, must be awarded the credit of having done more than any other newspaper editor to rouse the moral sentiment of the country on the subject, is now editing the *Daily News*. I cannot do better than reproduce here the very guarded and moderate criticism which in the *Daily News* he felt bound to pass upon this caricature of a history:—

Up to a point Mr. Barry O'Brien writes though as a partisan yet with reasonable impartiality. When, however, he comes to the divorce case, and to the subsequent split in the party, his partisanship leads him unconsciously astray. Mr. O'Brien fails to realise, we think, that what turned public opinion against Mr. Parnell, both in Ireland as in England, was not so much the adultery as the perfidy. He gives the reader no idea at all

of the long game of bluff which Mr. Parnell played. The *Freeman's Journal* had been inspired to publish preliminary announcements suggesting that Mr. Parnell had a complete answer to the charge. Mr. Parnell himself assured Mr. Davitt that he was "going to get out of this without the slightest stain on his name or reputation." Mr. Davitt was told to spread this assurance, and in perfect good faith he did so. It was under cover of these assurances that Mr. Gladstone received Mr. Parnell at Hawarden, and that week after week until the very day of the trial the Irish people continued to pass votes of confidence in their leader. Whether Mr. Parnell's game at this time was simply one of unsupported bluff, or whether (as some well-informed persons have always thought) he hoped up to the last to be able to "square" Captain O'Shea, will perhaps never be known. Even after the trial the game was not entirely abandoned, and hints were indusiously circulated about suppressed defences and impending revelations. It was all this that held Irish opinion for some time in suspense, as Archbishop Walsh and Mr. Healy explained. But this is a side of the story to which the reader will find little or no reference in Mr. O'Brien's pages. . . . Mr. O'Brien's treatment of the expressions of public opinion in England after the trial is also far from accurate. Any one reading his pages alone would come to the conclusion that Mr. Gladstone acted with unjustifiable precipitance, and that the outburst of public opinion was far from spontaneous. He declares that there was for several days "a chorus of friendly opinion," in which only "three jarring notes were struck"—viz. (1) by the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes in the *Methodist Times*; (2) by Mr. Stead in the *Pall Mall Gazette*; (3) by Mr. Davitt in the *Labour World*. As a matter of fact, a large section of the Liberal press immediately expressed the view that Mr. Parnell should resign. The *Pall Mall Gazette*, on the day following the verdict, strongly urged him to retire of his own accord, and that view, as we now know, was shared by Mr. Gladstone himself. Mr. Stead had severed his connection with the *Pall Mall* many months before. His thunders appeared in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and they included some censure on the *Pall Mall*, and the Liberal press generally, for their moderation. If moderation were a fault, it was afterwards corrected by Mr. Hughes; his famous "obscene race" article was certainly strongly worded, but it may be doubted whether it did not have a most unfortunate effect in hardening the hearers of Mr. Parnell's following. Again, Mr. O'Brien does not bring out into due relief the extent to which Mr. Parnell had committed himself to the English Liberal alliance. But the fact is that Mr. O'Brien's whole treatment of the divorce case and its sequel is, as we have said, tinged with a very natural partisanship. The impartial historian of the future will do well to check this portion of the "Life of Parnell" by reference to "The Story of the Parnell Crisis," published at the time by the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

The idea that all Liberal England and Catholic Ireland were blandly acquiescent in Mr. Parnell's retention of the leadership after the divorce case, and that the most powerful political leader of our time was overthrown by a Methodist parson, Mr. Davitt and myself, apparently without any allies among the Liberal leaders or the Catholic bishops, is simply fantastic.

The truth about the matter is very simple. Mr. Parnell fell, not because he had committed adultery with extenuating circumstances, but because, having committed adultery, he deliberately and of set purpose laid himself out in order to deceive his friends, his colleagues and his supporters, both in England and in Ireland, as to the probable issue of the proceedings in the Divorce Court. If he had brazened it out before the trial, as he did afterwards, the task of his assailants would have been much more difficult. The damning thing which convinced everybody that he was quite impossible, was his deliberate employment of Michael Davitt, a month before the case went into Court, to go round to all the bishops and politicians and to assure them on his word of honour that there was not

a word of truth in the charge against him, and that indeed it was nothing more than a malignant conspiracy on the part of the *Times* to blast a character which would once more be triumphantly vindicated.

#### VII.—MR. PARNELL ON THE FUTURE.

When Mr. Parnell was forty-five years old, the year after his downfall, he spoke freely to Mr. O'Brien as to his hopes about the future. The following estimate of the views and tendencies of the Liberal leaders was made, it should be remembered, before the last Gladstone-Rosebery administration was formed. Mr. O'Brien reports Mr. Parnell as saying:—

"Mr. Gladstone is an old man. He cannot live for ever. I agree that he means to establish some kind of Irish Parliament. What kind? That is the question I have always raised. He will be satisfied if he gives us any kind of Parliament. He is an old man, and he cannot wait. I am a young man, and I can afford to wait. I want a Parliament that we shall be able to keep and to work for our country, and if we do not get it this year or next I can wait for half a dozen years; but it must be a real Parliament when it comes. I grant you all you say about Mr. Gladstone's power and intentions to establish a Parliament of some kind, but Home Rule will not come in his time. We have to look to his successors. Depend upon it I am saying what is true: Who will be his successors? Who are the gentlemen whom the seceders trust? Name them to me, and I will tell you what I think."

I named Mr. Morley. "Yes," said Parnell, "Mr. Morley has a good record. I have always said that. But has Mr. Morley any influence in England? Do you think that Mr. Morley has the power to carry Home Rule? Will England follow him? Will the Liberal party follow him? I do not think that Morley has any following in the country."

I said: "Well, there is Asquith. He is a coming man. Some people say he may be the Liberal leader of the future."

Parnell. "Yes, Mr. Asquith is a coming man, a very clever man; but (looking me straight in the face) do you think Mr. Asquith is very keen about Home Rule? Do you think that he will risk anything for Home Rule? Mr. Asquith won't trouble about Home Rule, take my word for that."

I said: "There is Campbell-Bannerman. I hear that he is a very good fellow, and he made about as good an Irish Secretary as any of them." "Yes," he replied, "I dare say he is a very good fellow, and as an Irish Secretary he left things alone (with a droll smile)—a sensible thing for an Irish Secretary. If they do not know anything they had better do nothing."

Parnell (passing over this irrelevant remark) said: "But do you think that Campbell-Bannerman has any influence? He is not going to lead the Liberal party. I think he has no influence."

I said: "Lord Rosebery. He has influence."

Parnell: "I know nothing about Lord Rosebery. Probably he has influence. But do you think he is going to use it for Home Rule? Do you think he knows anything about Home Rule or cares anything about it?"

I said: "Sir William Harcourt."

Parnell: "Ah, now you have come to the point. I have been waiting for that." Then, turning fully round and facing me, he continued: "What do you think of Sir William Harcourt? He will be the Liberal leader when Mr. Gladstone goes. Do you think he will trouble himself about Home Rule? He will think only of getting his party together, and he will take up any question that will best help him to do that. Mark what I say. Sir William Harcourt will have to be fought again."

"Do you think," I asked, "that the Home Rule movement, the movement for an Irish Parliament, has made any real progress in England?"

"It has taken no root," he answered, "but our movement has made some progress. . . . I think we are hammering it into them by degrees. You must never expect the English to be enthusiastic about Home Rule. I have always said that. But

they are beginning to see the difficulties of governing Ireland. They find they cannot do it, and Home Rule must come out of that."

"Well," I said, "I do not know that. If Mr. Gladstone were to say to-morrow that Local Government would do after all, they would turn round at once and say that Home Rule and Local Government were the same thing."

"Yes," he said, "that is true; but we have only to keep pounding away and to take care that they do not go back. They will not work it out in the way you think. They will find Ireland impossible to govern, and then they will give us what we want. That is what will happen. We must show them our power. They will bow to nothing but power, I assure you. If we hold together there is nothing that we cannot do in that House."

I said: "Hold together! There is an end to that for a long time. It will take you ten years to pull the country together again."

"No," he rejoined very quietly; "I will do it in five years—that is what I calculate."

"Well, Gladstone will be dead then," I said. "The whole question to me is, you and Mr. Gladstone. If you both go, Home Rule will go with you for this generation."

"But I will not go," he answered angrily; "I am a young man, and I will not go." And there was a fierce flash in his eyes which was not pleasant to look at.

Alas! for the confident hopes of the young man who would not go! That very year the Messenger who will not be gainsaid smote on the lintel of the house at Brighton, and Mr. Parnell went.

#### London in Song.

By all her citizens who see in London more than a mere wilderness of bricks and mortar Mr. Wilfred Whitten's "London in Song" (Richards, 6s.) will be heartily welcomed. We have had to wait long for a book of this description. Now that it has at length made its appearance, it is gratifying that it should be presented to the public in so tasteful a form. Mr. Whitten has made excellent selections. The whole range of English literature from Chaucer to the poets of to-day has been laid under contribution. The number of verses and poems which London has inspired is much larger than is generally supposed. Mr. Whitten includes more than two hundred in his collection. It is a hopeful sign that London, as she has herself become more prosaic, has inspired nobler poetry than when the milkmaids carried milk to Fleet Street from the adjoining fields. The "quenchless poetry—Mankind" can nowhere else be studied better in all its aspects, lofty and debased. "Poets, therefore," Mr. Whitten thinks, "are ceasing to write of London under chance and partial inspirations: they are beginning to see London steady and whole, and to make volumes where their predecessors made single poems."

#### Africa in the Nineteenth Century.

THE exploration and division of Africa within the last few years has proceeded at a feverish pace. Now, when practically all the land has been appropriated, is a fitting time to survey the situation. This Mr. Edgar Sanderson has done in his book "Africa in the Nineteenth Century" (Seeley, 5s.). His sketch is necessarily a somewhat superficial one, for history has been made more rapidly in Africa than in almost any other country. For those who desire a handbook, which will give a comprehensive survey of events in Africa up to the present day, Mr. Sanderson's book can be recommended as at once concise and accurate. The book has portraits of Lord Kitchener, Lord Cromer, General Gordon and Cecil Rhodes.



# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## FIGHTS FOR THE FLAG.

BY W. H. FITCHETT.

THIS is the second volume of the series which has achieved one of the greatest literary successes of our time. Mr. W. H. Fitchett now needs no introduction to the British public. He has established his position as the prose Tyrtæus of our time. It is remarkable, and no less fortunate than remarkable, that the author who has recalled to so many thousands of Englishmen the military glories of their race, should be a resident of the island continent which has never heard a gun fired in international war. It is not less fortunate that the author who has undertaken to tell the stories of these Fights for the Flag should be a man who is free from all the vain-glory which leads so many to exult in fighting for fighting's sake, and to forget in the rapture of the fray the great human issues which lie behind. In the new series of Fights for the Flag Mr. Fitchett has covered a tolerably wide field. The book opens with the tale of how Admiral Blake fought Van Tromp, and closes with a sketch of Florence Nightingale as the Lady with the Lamp. Among the other subjects selected for treatment are: Marlborough at Blenheim, Wellington at Salamanca, and Sir John Codrington at Navarino. There is a chapter about famous cavalry charges, and in the chapter on the men in the ranks, Mr. Fitchett reveals somewhat of the secret which has made his writings so pre-eminently popular.

He rightly says that in the literature of war the writers devote all their attention to what may be called the intellectual side of battle, the result of rival strategies; even when the incidents of battle have to be described it is all lost in generalities. History is too dignified to take notice of men in the ranks:—

But a battle has, as far as the men in the ranks are concerned, quite another side. It is a tussle of bayonets, a wager of life against life; a wrestle of hot-blooded human beings in an atmosphere of passion, fought under the shadow of death, and with all human emotions at their highest pitch. And this, the human side of a battle, which historic literature usually treats as non-existent, is really that over which the average man is tempted to linger with wide-eyed and awe-smitten curiosity. He hungers to know how the men in the battle-line feel; how they bear themselves; what aspect the faces of their opponents wear. What are the emotions and thoughts that race through the brain-cells of the ordinary private as he stands a panting—perhaps a swearing—unit in the swaying human line, transfigured by discipline into a chain of steel? What expression does his face wear as he loads and fires amid the drifting battle-smoke? What thrill of passion kindles in him as, through the smoke-filled air, he sees the bent heads and sparkling bayonet-points of the hostile line coming on in fiercest charge? This is what every one wants to know, but which no one is able to tell.

Mr. Fitchett has not been able to realise to the full this ideal; but he has done so to a greater extent than any other writer, with the result that his books are more popular than those to be found in the literature of combat. It is impossible, nor is it necessary, to attempt to give any detailed account of the brilliant and glowing pictures of the deeds by which our forefathers have shown on many a well-fought field their capacity to suffer, to dare, and to die. On the whole the stories, although thrilling, provoke some melancholy reflections, and it is well that the volume should conclude

with a sympathetic account of the work done by Florence Nightingale in the Crimea.

As a gift-book, or as a book to take up and read at odd moments, or to devour at a prolonged sitting, this book has few equals, and will probably equal or eclipse the popularity of its predecessor. (Smith, Elder and Co., 6s.)

## MR. GLADSTONE: THE MAN.

BY A PRIVATE SECRETARY.

SIR E. W. HAMILTON'S monograph on Mr. Gladstone (Murray, 5s.) is incomparably the best sketch of the Grand Old Man that has been published up to the present time. Sir E. W. Hamilton knew Mr. Gladstone for forty years, and from 1880-85 was one of his private secretaries. He has had many opportunities of knowing the *man*, and in this charming monograph he attempts to describe some of his intellectual powers, characteristics, and accomplishments; some of his ways, aims and objects, his likes and dislikes. He has succeeded admirably in this attempt.

Mr. Gladstone was far from being absorbed in politics. He had many other and greater loves. Chief among these was his passion for reading. Sir E. W. Hamilton thus describes how Mr. Gladstone was accustomed to read a book:—

He read slowly and most conscientiously. He never skipped a page or a line. But the number of books through which he plodded every year was astounding. The passages with which he was struck he marked in the margin with a pencil-line or with N. B. or with both; and when he saw reason to demur he made use of the Italian conjunction—*ma*.

He delighted in the catalogues of second-hand book-sellers, and he took a special interest in seeing if any of his own works had found a place in them, and at what price they were marked. During his lifetime Mr. Gladstone collected a library of 28,000 volumes. On rearranging them he was distressed to find that nearly 3 per cent. were duplicates. As he had trusted entirely to his own memory, it is surprising the percentage was not higher. Nothing pleased Mr. Gladstone more than the receipt of the money he earned by his writings. "Such earnings he entered in a little book kept for the purpose; and the entries were made with that pride which is characteristic of amateur authors."

One of the most marked traits of Mr. Gladstone's character was his extreme orderliness. This gift and his faculty of devolving the routine work upon subordinates enabled him to get through an immense amount of work:—

His daily life was as regular as clockwork. Order and method, to which he attached the greatest importance "as a means of increasing power and efficiency for good," he carried to great perfection. He was a pattern of tidiness. No book was out of its place in his room. There was never any litter on his table; and every drawer in it was arranged most natively. He would resort to ingenious reconstructions of a sentence in order to avoid an erasure; and no blot was ever allowed to soil a page of his own letters. His papers were stowed away with unsurpassed neatness.

Sir E. W. Hamilton describes from practical experience the admirable method Mr. Gladstone adopted in dealing with his correspondence. He further mentions that Mr. Gladstone kept a diary throughout his whole life which he regularly entered up almost daily. It was a ledger-like looking volume in miniature. The entries were confined to a record of the things he had done and the persons to whom he had written.

## HIS HORROR OF GAMBLING.

Mr. Gladstone put his whole soul into whatever he had in hand. This was equally so in his amusements as in his more serious occupations :—

One of the few games which he was wont to play after dinner was backgammon, and no child could have played the game with greater zest. He was as pleased by winning as he was disappointed by losing. He rarely, if ever, touched cards; he considered that they conducted too much to gambling, of which he had a horror. He once said to me that he regarded gambling as "nothing short of damnable. What can be the fun of winning other people's money?"

At different periods Mr. Gladstone made several collections besides books, which he was always accumulating. At one time it was china, at another ivories, and yet another so-called Italian jewels.

## LIKES AND DISLIKES.

A most interesting list of Mr. Gladstone's likes and dislikes may be compiled from Sir E. W. Hamilton's monograph. He rarely referred to his own achievements, but on various occasions he expressed some opinion on the laws he had placed on the statute book. He considered the Budget of 1853 his "greatest effort," the Irish Land Bill of 1881 as the "most difficult," and he regarded the Disestablishment of the Irish Church with the "most satisfaction." Mr. Gladstone's literary and political preferences may be classified as follows :—

Four Greatest Poets : Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, Goethe.

Classic Authors : Homer, Horace.

Modern Author : Walter Scott.

Greatest Modern Masters of English Prose : Ruskin and Cardinal Newman.

Greatest Wits : Aristophanes and Shakespeare.

Best Biography : Lockhart's Life of Scott.

Heroes : Washington, Burke.

Modern Statesmen :—Likes : Sir Robert Peel, Mr. Canning. Dislikes : Palmerston, Disraeli. Most interesting : Lord Randolph Churchill, Mr. Parnell. Favourite Colleagues : Lord Herbert of Lea, Lord Granville, John Bright.

Favourite Country (after Britain) : United States.

## A MEMORY TEST.

Mr. Gladstone was the possessor of a terrible memory, about which many stories are told. Sir E. W. Hamilton relates a test to which Mr. Gladstone subjected it in 1894 :—

Having served as a Cabinet Minister in nine administrations, extending over fifty years, his colleagues in the Cabinet had been very numerous. He wished to know how far he could write down a list of them. He succeeded in enumerating correctly sixty-eight names out of seventy, notwithstanding the many shifts and changes which took place in the composition of the Cabinets.

## A New Life of William Shakespeare.

MR. SIDNEY LEE'S "Life of William Shakespeare" (Smith, Elder, 7s. 6d.) is the result of eighteen years' study of Elizabethan literature, history and bibliography. It is a model of what such a biography ought to be. Mr. Sidney Lee has avoided æsthetic criticism. His "Life" is a plain and practical narrative of Shakespeare's personal history. It gives a full record of the facts and dates in the great dramatist's career which have been, as far as possible, definitely ascertained. This book fills a gap in Shakespearean literature. It supplies "within a brief compass an exhaustive and well-arranged statement of the facts of Shakespeare's career, achievement and reputation that reduces conjecture to the smallest dimensions consistent with coherence, and shall give verifiable references to all the original sources of information."

## JOHN RUSKIN: SOCIAL REFORMER.

"Mr. Ruskin's qualities of brilliance and amplitude have helped to hide from many the supreme value of his criticism of life, especially in reference to social reform, by giving too great emphasis and attractiveness to unrelated individual thoughts, set in single jewelled sentences or in purple patches, and by thus concealing the consistency of thought and feeling which underlay and gave intellectual unity to his work."

THIS passage is at once Mr. J. A. Hobson's apology for and justification of his book, "John Ruskin : Social Reformer" (Nisbet, 10s. 6d.). By a rigorous excision of "jewelled sentences" and "purple patches" he attempts to emphasise the main outlines and essential unity of Mr. Ruskin's social teaching. At the same time, his book is a critical study of Mr. Ruskin's social gospel. Mr. Hobson has a great admiration for Mr. Ruskin's work as a social reformer when that work is regarded as a whole. At the same time, he objects to many of the details of the Ruskin gospel. He enters an emphatic protest, for instance, against Mr. Ruskin's "deep-rooted disbelief in democracy and persistent disparagement of popular action." Salvation through the gifted few is one of the distinctive features of Mr. Ruskin's teaching :—

The true instrument of social progress, as he conceives it, is the goodwill and intelligence of the upper classes, the landowners and "captains of industry," to keep order among their inferiors, and to raise them always to the nearest level with themselves of which these inferiors are capable.

## TWO FUNDAMENTAL IDEAS.

Mr. Ruskin's "intelligent and minute love of nature," Mr. Hobson believes, must be taken as the starting-point in the just appreciation of his work. He traces Mr. Ruskin's gradual progress through art to social reform. The following passage, in which Mr. Ruskin summarises his ideas as to the foundation on which true art rests, Mr. Hobson regards as the connecting link between his art mission and his social mission :—

Let a nation be healthy, happy, pure in its enjoyments, brave in its acts, and broad in its affections, and its art will spring round and within it as the foam from a fountain; but let the springs of its life be impure, and its course polluted, and you will not get the bright spray by treatises on the mathematical structure of bubbles.

This recognition of the relation between art and national character was the stepping-stone by which Mr. Ruskin passed to the study of the "Condition of the People-Question." 1859-60 may be roughly taken as the dividing line between the two missions. The need of social honesty and the conviction that the industrial order of the day rests upon dishonesty are the two main ideas which underlie all Mr. Ruskin's social teaching. But he was no slave of a fixed idea.

## WHAT RUSKIN HAS DONE.

Mr. Ruskin's first claim as a social reformer is that he reformed Political Economy. Mr. Hobson objects that through his refusal to accept the teaching of evolution in human life, Mr. Ruskin has imparted too statical a character to his Political Economy, and too uniform a type to his ideal society. He has, however, succeeded in humanising the science. Mr. Hobson defends Mr. Ruskin against those who attack his teaching as unscientific. His book is a serious, solid, and painstaking attempt to set forth with a critical commentary Mr. Ruskin's gospel. In his fear of the demoralising influence of the "purple patch," Mr. Hobson has been only too successful in producing a work which, although it contains the essence of the Ruskin gospel, possesses none of the charm of the preacher.

### A PUBLISHER AND HIS FRIENDS. A VOLUME OF LITERARY ANECDOTES.

THE *Annals of the House of Blackwood* are continued and concluded in a third volume (Blackwood, 21s.), compiled by Mrs. Gerald Porter, daughter of John Blackwood. The book deals with the fortunes of the publishing house under the management of the youngest of the sons of William Blackwood, the founder, who followed his father's profession. It is largely made up of extracts from letters received by John Blackwood from his large circle of contributors. They give many characteristic glimpses of the writers and of the ties which bound them to their publisher. These relations were of the most cordial nature. "My dear Blackwood," Charles Lever writes in 1864, "how glad I am to be the first to say there is to be no more mystery between us." This was a typical trait in John Blackwood's character. He never allowed any "mystery" to come between himself and his contributors, who, in very many cases, became his personal friends. Mrs. Porter has had an abundance of material from which to make a selection, for John Blackwood carried on a voluminous correspondence. She has done the work of compilation with great skill and excellent taste. The book is a storehouse of literary anecdote and reminiscence. A few quotations will give some idea of the contents of the volume.

#### GEORGE ELIOT'S DIFFIDENCE.

The most interesting chapters are those describing George Eliot's connection with the house of Blackwood. Many of the letters published contain evidence of her extreme sensitiveness to criticism and mistrust of her own powers. For some time after the appearance of "Amos Barton" in *Blackwood's Magazine*, the identity of George Eliot was unknown even to her publisher. We, therefore, find G. H. Lewes referring to her in the masculine gender. On one occasion he writes :—

*Entre nous*, let me hint that unless you have any *serious* objection to make to Eliot's stories *don't* make any. He is so easily discouraged, so diffident of himself, that, not being prompted by necessity to write, he will close the series in the belief that his writing is not relished. I laugh at him for this diffidence, and tell him it's a proof he is *not* an author. But he has passed the middle of life without writing at all, and he will easily be made to give it up. *Don't allude to this hint of mine.* He wouldn't like my interfering.

Fourteen years later George Eliot was quite as distrustful of her abilities as when she first began to write. In 1871 Mr. Lewes wrote :—

My dear Blackwood,—Talk of tonics, you should have seen the stimulating effect of your letter yesterday respecting "Miss Brooke"! She who needs encouragement so much, to give her some confidence and shake the ever present doubt of herself and her doing, *relies* on you, and takes comfort from you to an extent you can hardly imagine. Unhappily it *don't last*. A week hence she will be as sceptical as ever!

Mrs. Porter relates the following story as an instance of George Eliot's extreme nervousness about her MS. :—

On one occasion when we were calling on her she said she was very anxious about the safety of the MS. of "Deronda," and wanted to have it back, but dared not trust it to the post-office. My father said he could not bring it himself next day, but could send it by a trusty messenger (the footman). At this she quailed. "Oh, he might stop at a public-house and forget it." We assured her such a lapse had never been known to occur. "Then might he not, if he were the sort of high-minded Bayard we described, be very likely to stop and help at a fire?" This was a contingency we had never contemplated, and finally, after much laughter, we promised her that some member of the family should place the MS. in her hand.

#### GEORGE ELIOT'S CHARACTERS.

In 1861 John Blackwood, in a letter to his wife, gives an account of the way in which George Eliot realised her characters. At that time she was writing "Romola" :—

Her great difficulty seems to be that she, as she describes it, hears her characters talking, and there is a weight upon her mind, as if Savonarola and his friends ought to be speaking Italian instead of English. Her description of how she realised her characters was very marvellous. I never heard anything so good as her distinction between what is called the real and the imaginative. It amounted to this—that you could not have the former without the latter and greater quality. Any real observation of life must be limited, and the imagination must fill in and give life to the picture. "Silas Marner" sprung from her childish recollection of a man with a stoop and expression of face that led her to think he was an alien from his fellows. The dialect of Lisbeth in "Adam Bede" arose from her occasionally hearing her father, when with his brothers, revert to the dialect of his native district—Derbyshire. She could not tell how the feeling and knowledge came to her, but when Lisbeth was speaking she felt it was a real language which she heard.

One or two stray sentences gleaned from George Eliot's letters are worth quoting :—

I certainly care a great deal for money, as, I suppose, all conscious minds, do that love independence and have been brought up to think debt and begging the two deepest dishonours short of crime. . . . Reviewers are fellow-men towards whom I keep a Christian feeling by not reading them. . . . America is the quarter of the world for *appreciative butter*.

#### CHARLES LEVER.

The letters from Charles Lever are among the most interesting in the book. In one letter he tells Blackwood that it is impossible to describe the plot of a story he is writing, as he would then be compelled to invent another :—

To such an extent do I labour under this unfortunate disability, that in my own family no one even questions me as to the issue of any tale I am engaged on, well knowing that once I have discussed, I should be obliged to change it. You ask me how I write; my reply is, just as I live—from hand to mouth. I can do nothing continuously—that is without seeing the printed part close behind me. This has been my practice for five-and-twenty years, and I don't think I could change it—at least I should deem it a rash experiment.

Again he writes :—

I have only one way of writing. . . I must stick to my poor traditions, of which an old coat and an old ink-bottle, and an increasing impatience to see how my characters look in type, are chief, and I seriously believe, if you cut me off from these, there is an end of me.

"Re-writing is all very fine," he writes on another occasion, "but I have forgotten all that I wrote, as I always do, or I should go mad! If Providence had only inflicted me with a memory in proportion to my imagination, I'd have been in Bedlam twenty years ago."

#### KINGLAKE.

Kinglake was an author of a very different kind. He was extremely conscientious in his writing and deprecated new suggestions, however useful, lest they should set his mind "running in a new path and I should take to re-writing." Of his method of writing he says :—

I have been very fairly industrious, but whether from want of method, or from other defects, I get on but slowly. It is not fastidiousness, I think, or love of polish which makes me slow in *this* stage of the business; for it is after getting the proof sheet that I am most accustomed to trouble myself in that way.

Kinglake objected to having his books stereotyped. The word stereotyped alarmed him with an irrevocable sound fatal to all corrections, which he made largely up to the last moment. These extracts must suffice. They give, however, but a faint idea of the bright and happy memories that cluster round the name of John Blackwood.

### PITT'S ONE LOVE STORY.

"PITT: Some Chapters of His Life and Times" (Longmans, 21s.), correctly describes the limitations of this latest addition to the books dealing with the Great Commoner. Lord Ashbourne, the author, has been fortunate in discovering many hitherto unpublished letters of Pitt, and of the persons with whom he came most closely in contact. In some instances this fresh material throws an interesting light upon obscure incidents in Pitt's career. By far the most interesting chapter in the book is that which tells of Pitt's only love story. Pitt was reserved and proud; he had no confidant. The story of the one romantic incident in his life can therefore only be imperfectly told. Practically all that is known of the affair is contained in two letters of Pitt to Lord Auckland, and one from Lord Auckland to Pitt, published by Lord Ashbourne. The story is briefly as follows:—

Pitt appears never to have thought of marriage until some time in 1796, when he was in his thirty-eighth year and when he had been constantly meeting Eleanor Eden at her father's house, Eden Farm. He was a frequent visitor, and had probably known her from her childhood. She was the eldest daughter of Lord Auckland. Pitt had got into the habit of spending many of his short and hard-earned holidays there, finding it no doubt much more cheerful and bright than his own Holwood, where he lived quite alone. Miss Eden was a handsome and winning girl, full of life and intelligence and sympathy, just twenty—over eighteen years younger than Pitt. Rumours of a marriage between them began to circulate. Pitt had intended to spend Christmas at Eden Farm, but was prevented by public business. He however spent a good part of the Christmas recess there, and then he and Eleanor Eden must have begun to realise what their feelings towards each other were or might become. But Pitt when he left Eden Farm in January, 1797, reluctantly and painfully made up his mind that there should be no proposal and no marriage. Writing to Lord Auckland on January 20th, 1797, he says:—"I have to reproach myself for ever having indulged the idea on my own part as far as I have done without asking myself carefully and early enough what were the difficulties in the way of its being realised. I have suffered myself to overlook them too long, but having now, at length, reflected as fully and calmly as I am able on every circumstance that ought to come under my consideration (at least, as much for her sake as my own), I am compelled to say that I find the obstacles to it decisive and insurmountable."

What these obstacles were is not known. It is probable, however, that considerations of health, as well as of fortune, had much to do with Pitt's decision. Two years later Eleanor Eden married Lord Hobart, afterwards Duke of Buckinghamshire.

### A GREAT CONGREGATIONALIST.

"THE Life of R. W. Dale," by his son (Hodder and Stoughton, 14s.), is not a biography of the great Congregationalist of the Midlands. It is a collection of letters and extracts from sermons, speeches and articles, connected by a somewhat meagre narrative of the principal events of Dr. Dale's life and work. This bulky volume of 771 pages, fully one-half of which is made up of extracts, will no doubt be invaluable to a future biographer. But the material as it stands is undigested. No fewer than 249 of Dr. Dale's letters are included in this "Life," many of which might with advantage have been omitted. The stringing together of correspondence is a favourite device of the modern biographer. It simplifies his labour immensely, for the task of condensing and weighing the material pitchforked into the so-called "Life" is shifted from his shoulders to those of his readers. This "Life" of Dr. Dale is one of the best—or worst—examples of this latest fashion in the writing of the lives of great men

who have done good work in their day and generation. If this tendency is not soon checked, biography, from being one of the most popular branches of literature, will become the driest and most unpopular. The personality of Dr. Dale is buried under these masses of extracts. They give the book a gloomy and forbidding appearance, against which the reader struggles in vain. The following passage from a chapter of reminiscences by Dr. Guinness Rogers gives a sketch of Dr. Dale's character, the minute details of which may be laboriously traced in the preceding 722 pages:—

In Dr. Dale was a rare combination of qualities both intellectual and moral. Look at him on one side and he might be a mystic; take him on another, and he was a keen, practical man of business. Hear him in one of his carefully prepared doctrinal sermons, and you would recognise the subtle theologian who notes every subtlety of thought and shade of expression, and whose danger seems to be an over-refinement, possibly an excessive ingenuity which finds out differences where they are not intended. But listen to him in one of his great popular addresses on the platform when his soul is stirred to its depths and all his force employed to convince or persuade his audience, and you recognise an entirely different force. The chastened but impressive and finished rhetoric, the arguments forcibly presented and piled up with exquisite skill so as to produce the desired effect, the tremendous strength of appeal for which logic and illustration had prepared the way, marked him out as a great orator. But meet him in the committee-room and you were at once struck not only with the breadth of his sympathy and the sagacity of his general judgments, but also with his remarkable skill in the mastery of detail. . . . One of his marked characteristics, which was to be seen in everything that he did, was his thoroughness, and that in its turn was due to the supremacy which conscience exerted over him in every department of his life and work. This gave immense power to his oratory whether in the pulpit or on the platform. He gave, and rightly gave, an impression of whole-hearted sincerity. And that impression was confirmed by all that he said or did. He was incapable of intrigue, or of playing with great principles, and what he did he did with both hands earnestly.

### THE STORY OF NEW ZEALAND.

NEW ZEALAND has been extremely fortunate in her latest historian. No one is better qualified to write the story of New Zealand than the Hon. W. P. Reeves, the Agent-General of the colony in London. He is thoroughly acquainted with the history and development of the islands since the day a Dutch sea captain stumbled upon them in his search for other lands. He has moreover taken an active part in the political affairs of New Zealand. In addition to this Mr. Reeves possesses the rare gift of writing history which is at once picturesque, readable and accurate. The story of New Zealand, as he tells it, is full of interest and incident, but at the same time it is a record of many experiments which the Mother Country may study with advantage. "The Long White Cloud" (Horace Marshall and Son, 6s. net) is a book which every one interested in the past history, the present condition and the possible future of the British Empire should not fail to read. Future colonial historians cannot do better than take Mr. Reeves' history as a model. It has one defect, however. A more unfortunate title could hardly have been chosen. It is more appropriate for a work of fiction than an historical narrative. It will possess neither meaning nor point to nine hundred and ninety-nine people out of a thousand.

JOHN WALKER AND CO. issue a most complete variety of dainty and useful Diaries. These are contained in ornamental leather pocket-books, which have the advantage of allowing a new diary to be inserted year by year.

## MORE GIFT BOOKS.

SEVERAL of the best Christmas books for children were published too late to be noticed in the November number.



"WALES." From "All the World Over."

present will be able to journey from country to country, as he or she turns page after page, and pay imaginary visits to children of all climes and colours.

The pictures are by Edith Farmiloe. They are printed in colours, and are charming in their simplicity. It is a pity, however, that Mrs. Farmiloe has not taken greater pains in ascertaining the correct clothing of the children she has drawn.

Ideas formed in childhood are very tenacious, and are not easily corrected in after life. The verses are by E. V. Lucas.

Children who have already made the acquaintance of **Gollywog** will be pleased to know that this year Messrs.



"CENTRAL AFRICA."



GOLLYWOG AT THE SEASIDE.

Longmans have published a further account of that young gentleman's adventures. Gollywogg, accompanied by his doll companions, spends the summer 10' days at the seaside, where our old friends become better acquainted with the pleasures and terrors of the mighty deep. Florence K. Upton's illustrations are very amusing, and are accompanied by verses by Bertha Upton.

"**The World Wonderful**" (Nutt, 6s., illustrated) weaves into four tales of fairy travel legends which are to be found scattered throughout the books of the old Greek and Latin writers. Mr. Charles Squire has invaded this realm of musty books and rescued the wonderful world of romance which is imprisoned within their sober bind-

ings. He tells the tale of the Four Brothers, Knights of Sicily, and how they fared forth in quest of the world's end, what adventures befell them by the way, and finally how they returned to the "Castle of the Four Knights," their home in sunny Sicily.

"**The Travellers and Other Stories**" (Bowden, 3s. 6d. and 5s.), by Mrs. Arthur Gaskin, is a fascinating child's book. The illustrations are charmingly quaint, the decorative designs are admirable, and the whole get-up of the book could not be improved upon. The contrasts in the colouring of the pictures are most effective.



From "The Travellers and Other Stories."

John Lane has reissued **Walter Crane's Picture Books** (single copies 1s. each; bound in sets of three, 4s. 6d. a vol.) Twelve of the best known nursery tales are included in this series. These tales have never before been so admirably illustrated, and they will be a continual delight to any child who possesses them.

"**Further Doings of the Three Bold Babes**" (Longmans, 3s. 6d.), by S. Rosamond Praeger, describes the marvellous adventures of the Babes in the topsy-turvy kingdom of the Head-Hoppers. In this strange land the approved method of locomotion is to hop on one's head. The Three Bold Babes set resolutely to work



From "Three Bold Babes."

to put the kingdom upon a more secure foundation. Their efforts are amusingly depicted in forty-eight pictures with explanatory letterpress.

The bitterness of prison punishment is pathetically drawn by E. L. Prescott in "**A Small, Small Child**" (Bowden, 2s. 6d., illustrated). Murphy was the "sulkiest, most violent" prisoner who fell to the care of Warder Parr. But one morning a tiny atom of humanity fluttered down by Murphy's side as he was exercising in the shot drill, and did "that which all the wisdom of the Heads of Departments and the energy of their subordinates had utterly failed to achieve." The little maid "stood poised glancing from one to the other with varying mirth and gravity, like a fairy godmother uncertain where to bestow her favours." Then she flitted forward and suddenly laid her tiny hands upon Murphy's as they held the great ball. C 45 soon learns that the fairy is Parr's child, for she sends her "luv to the pitty man" the next day, and pictures such as only a child of five can draw. Both men are softened and moulded by the wee maiden who knows no prison rules, and who dies sending "her best doll and a kiss to Murphy to take to America."

## BOOKS FOR BOYS.

TALES of public school life seem to be less popular than they were a few years ago. They do not represent a large percentage of the Christmas books this year. "**The Triple Alliance**" (Nelson, 3s. 6d., six illustrations), by Harold Avery, describes the trials and triumphs of an alliance of three schoolboys, Diggory, Mugford and Jack Vance. This Triple Alliance was no mere form of speech, or empty display of friendship. Its members solemnly swore to stand by each other whatever happened. This they did to the end of the chapter, despite many tribulations, compensated by a final triumph. "**Chums at Last**" (Nelson, 2s. 6d., frontispiece), by A. Forsyth Grant, is a tale of school life at Tedborough School, standing on a hill with the curious nickname of the Elephant's Head. The culminating point of the story is the stopping of a railway train running to certain destruction. "It would be smashed utterly—oh, horror!" Vincent had an idea. He seized his bicycle, pushed it into the middle of the line, and advanced to meet the train. It would seem that the psychological analysis of the sensations has invaded even the school story. "**Two Scapegraces**" (Constable, 3s. 6d., nineteen illustrations), by W. C. Rhoades, is a story of school life at Redcliffe House College on the Dorset Coast. The scrapes of the scapegraces are told with great spirit. The story has an ugly and almost tragic ending. One of the boys lies in wait for weeks for an opportunity to ruin his rival, and risks punishment himself rather than miss his revenge.

"**The King's Reeve**" (Seeley, 5s., six illustrations) is an historical tale of a kind of which we cannot have too many. It is a stirring story of life in England during the reign of the first Edward. Mr. Gilliat has made excellent use of the old English ballad of John the Reeve and the stories told about the doings of the king. G. A. Henty's two Christmas books this year both deal with the events of the Napoleonic period. "**Under Wellington's Command**" (Blackie, 6s., six illustrations and maps) is an adventurous-historical account of the second period of the Peninsular War, from the battle of Talavera to that of Salamanca. The hero of "With Moore at Corunna," Terence O'Connor, further distinguishes himself, loses a leg, returns home, and marries. "**At Aboukir and Acre**" (Blackie, 5s., eight illustrations and three plans) describes Napoleon's invasion of Egypt and the destruction of his schemes of world-conquest at the battle of the Nile, the siege of Acre and the battle of Alexandria.

"**Courage, True Hearts**," by Gordon Stables (Blackie, 3s. 6d., six illustrations), is the adventurous story of three boys who sailed in search of fortune. The story is laid in Scottish wilds and London streets, in the Antarctic Ice-pack, and on a lonely uninhabited island of the Indian Ocean. This island is the land of the gorilla, who proves a formidable enemy. It is a capital boys' story. Manville Fenn is deservedly popular. His book, "**Drawn Swords!**" (Chambers, eight illustrations), is a tale of Indian warfare under the East India Company before the Mutiny. Poison, treachery, theft, together with an unlimited quantity of desperate fighting, are the ingredients which go to make up the story. "**O'er Tartar Deserts**" (Chambers, six illustrations), by David Ker, describes the adventures of English and Russians in Central Asia and elsewhere. Perils and dangers are liberally scattered throughout its pages. Miss Everett-Green continues this year the adventures of Tom Tufton. "**Tom Tufton's Toll**" (Nelson, six illustrations) describes his life as a highwayman in the days of Queen Anne. He belongs, however, to the aristocracy of the road, and plays the rôle of Robin Hood, robbing the rich

to pay the poor. But Tom finds his way to Tyburn, the *finis* of many another career. More fortunate than others of his profession, he escapes at the last moment, and returns to his old home a changed and repentant man.

**Boy's Own Annual** (7s. 6d.) has eight hundred and twenty-four pages and many hundred illustrations, including thirteen coloured frontispieces. Fiction, adventures, and hobbies are the principal features of this annual. Among its contents will be found thirty-five stories of adventure, seven serial stories, and forty shorter tales. The serials are in themselves sufficient to make any boy's mouth water in anticipation.

**Young England** (Sunday School Union, 5s.), with 476 pages, has an illustration on almost every page. The serial stories are, "In Arms for Freedom: a Tale of the Days of Hereward," by Fred Whishaw; "On Injun's Land, or Allen Lawton's First Year in Florida," by Kirk Munroe; and "A Splendid Stranger: a Tale of the Monmouth Rebellion," by Robert Leighton. The stories number forty-three. A series of ten articles describe such "Kings of the Quarter-Deck" as Rooke, Anson and Nelson; and the schooldays of five notable men make an interesting set of papers.

**Chums** (Cassell and Co.) bound volume for 1897, with its 832 pages simply crammed with pictures, and its six serial stories, is likely to appeal to every boy's heart as a necessity rather than as a luxury. Interviews with forty-eight boy's heroes form a pleasant addition to the regular stories and short articles.

FREDERICK WARNE AND CO. are well to the fore among the caterers for juvenile literary taste. Their "Toy Books" especially will appeal to many a youngster's heart with their gaily coloured pictures and interesting text. They have also the advantage of being inexpensive, the cheapest being obtainable for the modest sum of 1d. The Shield Texts for painting are likely to be popular.

EVEN those who have never yet visited the delightful districts of North Wales will be interested and charmed by the descriptions and illustrations in "Highways and Byways in North Wales" (Macmillan, 6s.). After having read Mr. Bradley's clever book, enhanced as it is by the drawings of Joseph Pennell and Hugh Thomson, it would be strange if a determination were not formed to visit North Wales as soon as possible.

THE *Graphic* in its Christmas number (1s.), full of most interesting tales by well-known authors, has made a speciality of coloured illustrations. That illustrating Mr. Grant Allen's story is particularly well executed and striking. The *Graphic* is to be complimented also on its enterprise in printing coloured illustrations, by Mr. Seymour Lucas, weekly, in the serial story by Mr. S. Levett Yeats, entitled "The Heart of Denise."

IT would be difficult to imagine more dainty Christmas and New Year's cards than those issued by RAPHAEL TUCK AND SONS, those well-known friends and benefactors of the Christmastide festivities. Photogravures and platinos delicately mounted form a pleasing variety to the older-fashioned coloured cards, of which, however, there are many beautiful specimens. Etchings and photogravures have also been employed in the preparation of numerous calendars; Turner's masterpieces especially forming a charming series.

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The Cathedral of S. Pierre at Angoulême. Illustrated. Barr Ferrea.  
Principles of Architectural Composition. Illustrated. Continued. J. B. Robinson.

**Architectural Review.**—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. Nov.  
The Work of John Belcher. Concluded. Illustrated. C. G. Harper.  
London as Dickens knew It in the Fifties. Concluded. A. E. Street.  
Architecture and the Influence of Some Modern Humanists. Concluded. G. L. Morris.  
Supplement:—"The Sun Inn at Kelvedon."

**Argosy.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Dec.  
The Prospect of Death. Miss P. W. Roose.  
The British Army. Rev. E. J. Hardy.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Nov.  
Colonial Lessons of Alaska. David Starr Jordan.  
The Intellectual Movement in the West. Hamilton Wright Mabis.  
The American Navy in the War with Spain. Ira Nelson Hollis.  
Among the Animals of the Yosemite. John Muir.  
Psychology and Art. Hugo Münsterberg.  
Confessions of Three School Superintendents.  
Unpublished Letters of Carlyle. Continued. Chas. T. Copeland.  
Carlyle as a Letter-Writer. Chas. T. Copeland.  
Some Aspects of Thackeray. Henry D. Sedgwick, jun.

**Author.**—HORACE COX. 6d. Nov.  
The International Press Congress at Lisbon. Jas. Baker.

**Badminton Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Dec.  
A Lion-Hunt. Illustrated. H. L. Heber Percy.  
Story of a German Trout River. Illustrated. J. H. Leech.  
Tent Life in India. Illustrated. Col. T. S. St. Clair.  
Finner Whale-Fishing. Cutcliffe Hyne.  
British Sports and Foreign Descriptions. Harold Macfarlane.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW AND SONS. 1s. 6d. Dec.  
Some Points in the Position of Banking both in England and Abroad. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.  
Banking Superannuation and Pension Funds.  
The First Century of the National Debt. J. Y. Watt.  
An Institute of Bankers in Ireland.  
British Influence on American Currency Reform. W. R. Lawson.  
The New Zealand Old-Age Pensions Bill.

**Belgravia.**—34, STRAND. 1s. Nov.  
Sailors' Sports. Lieut. Stuart D. Gordon.  
Under the Southern Cross. Emily A. Richings.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Dec.  
Stonewall Jackson. Lieut.-Gen. Sir Henry Brackenbury.  
From Buluwayo to the Victoria Falls; a Mission to King Lewanika. Capt. the Hon. Arthur Lawley.  
The Primitive Church.  
Buddha's Birthplace. Prof. F. Max Müller.  
A Creelful of Celtic Stories. Andrew Lang.  
Penny Fiction.  
Edward Gibbon Wakefield; a Maker of Colonies.  
The Ethics of Conquest.  
The Looker-on.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 6d. Nov.  
Foreign Trade of the United Kingdom.  
Trade of North Africa. With Map.  
Trade Regulations of the Yang-tse Kiang.  
Competition with British Trade in Brazil.  
Customs Tariff of Japan.  
Tariff Changes and Customs Regulations.

**Bookman.**—(LONDON.) HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Nov.  
Theodore Watts-Dunton's "Aylwin." F. H. Grooms.  
Gibbon and Burton. Illustrated.  
Can Mr. Alfred Sutro translate Maeterlinck? Miss Jane T. Stoddart.

**Bookman.**—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. Nov.  
H. B. Irving's "Life of Judge Jeffreys." Illustrated. Edward M. C. Stéphanie Mallarmé. Harry Thurston Peck.  
The First Books of Irving, Poe, and Whitman. Illustrated. Luther S. Livingston.  
Contemporary German Literature; Peter Rosegger. Kuno Franke.  
The Dawn of the Russian Novel. Continued. Melville Joyce.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. Nov.  
Canada: Where Summers are Long. J. Gordon Mowat.  
The Red River Expedition. Illustrated. J. Jones Bell.  
A Glance at Montreal and Some of Its Homes. Illustrated. Henry Col Walsh.  
M. C. Cameron as I knew Him. With Portrait. Dan McGillicuddy.  
The Real Prince Bismarck; Dr. Busch's Book. A. H. U. Colquhoun.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 1s. Dec.  
The Foreign Office. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
Christmas in the Palaces. Illustrated. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.  
The Guards of Europe. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.  
Christmas in the Army. Illustrated. E. J. Hardy.  
All about Christmas Crackers. Illustrated. Leily Bingen.  
Heroes of the Nations, and How They are remembered. Illustrated. F. Holderness Gale.

**Cassier's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Nov.  
Sir William Arrol. Illustrated. A. S. Biggart.  
Mine Timbering in the United States. Illustrated. John Birknie.  
Pneumatic Grain Elevators and Conveyors. Illustrated. Fred E. Duckham.  
Electric Power in Mining. Illustrated. John McGhie.  
Mechanical Draught for Steam Boilers. Illustrated. Walter B. Snow.  
Coal Washing. Illustrated. H. L. Sordet.  
Compressed Air on Warships. Illustrated. T. W. Kinkaid.  
The Distilling Ship *Iris* for the United States Fleet. Illustrated. W. W. White.

**Catholic World Magazine.**—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Nov.  
The American Indians as They are. Illustrated. Charles Carson.  
College Work for Catholic Girls. Prof. Austin O'Malley.  
Reminiscences of the Empress of Austria; Sunlights and Shadows in a Noble Life. D. S. Béni.  
Catholicity in the Silver San Juan, Colorado. Illustrated. F. J. F. Kramer.  
Rev. Arthur O'Leary; a Great Franciscan, a Great Wit, and a Great Enigma. John O'Shea.  
Hamlet's Madness and German Criticism. Rev. G. McDermot.  
Economic Aspects of the Liquor Problem. Rev. A. P. Doyle.  
The late Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church. G. M. P. Bowns.  
Richard, Malcolm Johnston, Gentleman and Man of Letters. Illustrated. Regina Armstrong.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Dec.  
Christmas at Bethlehem. J. Jas. Tissot.  
Alexander the Great. Continued. Illustrated. Benj. Ide Wheeler.  
Some of Lewis Carroll's Child Friends. Illustrated. S. D. Collingwood.  
Personal Narrative of the *Maine*. Continued. Illustrated. Capt. Chas. D. Sigbee.  
The Sinking of the *Merrimac*. Illustrated. R. P. Hobson.  
The Many-Sided Franklin. Continued. Illustrated. Paul Leicester Ford.  
Life and Society in Old Cuba. Concluded. Jonathan S. Jenkins.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Dec.  
The New Telegraphy.  
Behind the Scenes.  
Voice and Speech.  
Virginia; Its Rise and Fall. Geraldine Vane.  
Army-Recruiting Abroad.  
Salmon-Canning in the Far West.

**Chautauquan.**—KEGAN PAUL. 10s. 10d. per annum. Nov.  
The Cathedrals of England. Continued. Illustrated. S. Parkes Cadman.  
The Canning Industry in the United States. Edward S. Judge.  
Lord Palmerston. J. Castell Hopkins.  
The Chemistry of To-day. Prof. L. H. Batchelder.  
English Colonisation in the Old World. Eugene Parsons.  
The Nicaragua Canal. Day Allen Willey.  
The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. Sydney Brooks.  
Some American Women in Science. Illustrated. Mrs. M. Burton Williamson.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. Dec.  
How to celebrate the Centenary in a Manufacturing Working-Class Parish. Rev. Dr. Pinck.  
The Second Jubilee of the C. M. S.

**Classical Review.**—DAVID NUTT. 1s. 6d. Nov.  
The Minor Works of Xenophon: the Cynegeticus. Herbert Richards.  
Note on Dion. Hal. *De Dinarcho Indictum*. C. II. W. Wyse.  
The Sequence after *Ne Prohibet*. Continued. W. D. Giddes.  
Collation of the Madrid MS. of Statius's *Silvae*. A. Souter.

**Contemporary Review.**—ISBISTER. 2s. 6d. Dec.  
France, Russia, and the Nile.  
The Archbishop's Charge; the Doctrine of the Lord's Supper. Prof. James Orr.  
The Significance of "Aylwin." Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll.  
Does Trade follow the Flag? Lord Farrer.  
The Night after San Juan: an Episode of the Cuban War. Stephen Bonsal.  
Scientific Ballooning. Rev. John M. Bacon.  
Life in Gilgit. Capt. G. H. Bretherton.  
The Origin of Political Representation. E. Jenks.  
Some Recent Literature in France. Edmund Gosse.  
The German Emperor; the Arch-Enemy of England.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 1s. Dec.  
The Lady with the Lamp (Florence Nightingale); A Fight for the Flag. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.  
Heroes. Bishop Creighton.  
George Psalmanazar; a Study in Imposture. W. E. Garrett Fisher.  
London's Store of Furs. C. J. Cornish.  
Joseph Robinson. Dr. C. V. Stanford.  
Bridge. "Cavendish."  
Significant Acts of Parliament. H. T. S. Forbes.  
Humours of Speech and Pen. Ernest G. Henham.

**Cornish Magazine.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 6d. Nov.  
The Daffodil in Cornwall. Illustrated. Rev. G. Engleheart.  
Mr. George Tangye; Interview; Romance in Hard Mettle. Illustrated. Arthur Lawrence.  
The Heroic Actions of Lord Exmouth. Illustrated. Arthur H. Norway.  
**Cosmopolis.**—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Nov.  
Rousseau's First Love; the Truth about Mme. de Warens. Francis Gribble.  
Italian Literature. Helen Zimmern.  
The Globe and the Island. Henry Norman.  
The Salon of Mme. Swetchine. Victor du Bled.  
American Women. Lucretia Crocker. Th. Bentzon.  
Italian Literature of To-day. Ernest Tissot.  
Swedish Literature. O. G. de Heidenstam.  
Unpublished Letters of Napoleon. Lieut.-Gen. A. von Boguslawski.  
A Reminiscence of Cobden and Bright. W. Liebknecht.

**Cosmopolitan.**—5, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 6d. Nov.  
An American's Mission to Spain during the Cuban War. Illustrated.  
In Porto Rico with General Miles. Illustrated. Warner P. Sutton.  
Placer Gold and How It is Secured. Illustrated. John E. Bennett.  
The Tragedies of the Kohinoor. Illustrated. Caroline Brown.  
Autobiography of Napoleon Bonaparte. Continued.  
The Woman of Fascination. Illustrated. Harry Thurston Peck.  
Wheat and Its Distribution. Joseph Leiter.  
Some Types of Beauty. Illustrated. Isaac Taylor Headland.  
Ernest Terah Hooley and His Guinea-Pigs. Illustrated. T. C. Crawford.

**Dial.**—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Nov. 1.  
Harold Frederic.  
The Bygone Lyceum. Mark Lee Luther.  
Nov. 16.  
The Drama as Art.  
Freeing a Direction. Chas. Leonard Moore.

**Educational Review.**—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. Nov.  
Kant's Theory of Education. J. Lewis McIntyre.  
The Fine Art of Teaching. Elmer E. Brown.  
The Kindergarten and Higher Education. N. C. Vandewalker.  
The Bible in Education. John T. Prince.  
Three Years in the Life of a Child. Mary F. Munro.  
Gabriel Compayré. With Portrait. Wm. H. Payne.  
An Inductive Study of Interest. Mary E. Luig.

**Educational Times.**—3, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. Dec.  
Edward Thring as a Teacher of Teachers. R. Womell.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. Nov.  
The Chinese, and Recent Industrial Progress in China. J. S. Fearon and E. P. Allen.  
The Steel Foundations of the Shipbuilding Industry. Jas. Riley.  
Great Railway Stations of England. Illustrated. Thos. Cargill.  
Essential Elements of Economy in Steam-Power Installation. W. Cooper.  
Effective Systems of Finding and Keeping Shop-Costs. Henry Roland.  
The Mining, Smelting, and Refining of Nickel. Illustrated. Titus Ulke.  
The Latest Improvements in the French Lighthouse System. Illustrated. Jacques Boyer.  
Continuous Operation in the Manufacture of Window Glass. Illustrated. Robert Linton.  
The Evolution in Central-Station Practice. Illustrated. Chas. F. Scott.  
Sanitary Principles in the Construction of Isolation Hospitals. Illustrated. G. A. T. Middleton.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—138, STRAND. 1s. Dec.  
The "Finnan Haddie"; What It is and Where It comes from. Illustrated. Barrington MacGregor.  
Women-Duellists. Illustrated. Col. G. W. Willock.  
Eugénie, Empress of France. Illustrated. R. S. Michel.  
Joey Grimaldi and Sadler's Wells; the King of Clownland. Illustrated. Clement Scott.  
The late Duke of Portland. Illustrated.  
A Day in the Life of a Scavenger Boy. Illustrated. J. D. Symon.  
How Coffee came to Paris. Illustrated. Stoddard Dewey.  
Where the Wicked Chinese go to. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.

**Etude.**—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. Nov.  
Nervous Prostration. Jane Waterman.  
Harmony and Pianoforte-Playing. W. O. Forsyth.  
Music for Piano:—"Barcarolle Vénétienne," by A. Lavignac; "Chant du Printemps," by A. Henselt; Tarantella, by P. Beaumont, etc.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. Dec.  
The Greek of the Early Church and the Pagan Ritual. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.  
The Great Texts of Genesis.  
The Unity of Deuteronomy. Prof. Ed. König.

**Fireside.**—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Dec.  
The Vagaries of Law. Illustrated. "Layman."  
Ts'ai Lun; the Inventor of Paper. Rev. Arthur W. Cribb.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Dec.  
New Light on the Bahr-Gazal Frontier. With Map. J. T. Wills.  
The French Colonial Craze. Gaston Donnet.  
Parnell and His Power. Louis Garvin.  
American Expansion and the Inheritance of the Race. William Laird Clowes.  
The Telephone Tangle, and the Way to untie It. A. H. Hastie.  
A Vindication of Vedānta. A Student in Vedānta.  
Montenegro and her Prince. J. D. Bourchier.  
The Progress of Zionism. Herbert Bentwich.  
Charles Dickens. Andrew Lang.  
Some Economic Aspects of the Imperial Idea. Ethel Richmond Faraday.  
The Diary of the Bishop of Killala. St. George Stock.  
Fashoda and Lord Salisbury's Vindication. Diplomaticus.

**Forum.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 1s. 6d. Nov.  
The Dreyfus Affair. Yves Guyot.  
Shall the United States keep the Philippines? Charles Denby.  
The Moral of the Cuban War. Goldwin Smith.  
Naval Lessons of the Cuban War. Fred. T. Jane.  
Some Weak Places in the American Pension System. Maj. S. M. Clark.  
Germany and Great Britain. Albert von Schafflé.  
The Nicaragua Canal. Warner Miller.  
The New Panama Canal. H. L. Abbot.  
Does College Education pay? John Carleton Jones.  
The Change in English Sentiment toward the United States. Sidney Low.  
Hermann Sudermann. Benj. W. Wells.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Dec.  
An Old Scottish Manuscript.  
Notes on Pedigree-Making. Officer of Arms.  
The Earldom of Landaff. Continued. Present Claimant.  
Family of Lamont. Norman Lamont.  
Gundrada Countess of Warrenne. Continued. Hamilton Hall.  
The Buchanans of Catter. Continued. Walter M. Graham Easton.  
Notes on the Walpoles. Continued. H. S. Vade-Walpole.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Dec.  
Shakespeare and the Faust Legend. R. A. Redford.  
Man and His Walking-Stick. F. G. Walters.  
Crime, Criminals, and Prisons. G. Rayleigh Vicars.  
The Post Office and the Public in 1837. W. B. Paley.  
Central and Southern Utah: the Salt Lake Basin. P. Bressford Eagle.  
The Drift of the Ocean. G. W. Bulman.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, SAVILE ROW. 2s. Nov.  
Oceanography of the North Atlantic. Illustrated. Albert, Prince of Monaco.  
Exploration on and around Aconcagua. With Map and Illustrations. E. A. FitzGerald.  
The Resources and Means of Communication of China. With Map. G. G. Chisholm.

**Geological Magazine.**—DULAU AND CO. 1s. 6d. Nov.

On Aggregate Deposits, and Their Relations to Zones. Rev. J. F. Blake.  
On the Revision of South Wales and Monmouthshire by the Geological Survey. A. Strahan.  
Blind Trilobites. Continued. F. R. Cowper Reed.  
Mr. Gunn's Correlation of the Carboniferous Rocks. Wheelton Hind.  
The Age and Origin of the Granite of Dartmoor, etc. Alex. Somervail.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Dec.

Henry Purcell. With Portrait. Eleonore D'Esterre-Keeling.  
Practical Aids to the Culture of Lilies. Illustrated. Charles Peters.  
From London to Damascus. Illustrated. S. E. Bell.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER AND CO. 6d. Dec.

Our Swans. E. K. Robinson.  
The Wool Exchange at Work. Illustrated. Robert Donald.  
Pausanias; an old Greek Traveller. William Canton.  
Finlaystone. Illustrated. Edward Pinnington.  
Durham Cathedral. Concluded. Illustrated. Rev. Canon Fowler.  
Natural Mineral Waters and Bacteria. Mrs. Percy Frankland.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. Dec.

An Autumn Day in Flanders. Illustrated. H. C. Venables.  
Hay Cameron; Interview. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.  
Prof. Hugh Walker; a Modern Guide to Victorian Literature. G. B. Austin.  
Jean Paul Richter. With Portrait. Editor.  
The Sunday Question; Interview with Chas. Hill. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.  
Cervantes. With Portrait. Editor.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Nov.

Torpedo-Boat Service. Illustrated. Lieut. J. C. Fremont.  
American Seaboard Islands on the Pacific. Illustrated. John E. Bennett.  
Social Life in the British Army. Continued. Illustrated. "British Officer."  
Some Recent Explorations. With Maps. J. Scott Keltie.  
Eastward Expansion of the United States. Archibald R. Colquhoun.  
With the Fifth Corps at the Santiago Campaign. Illustrated. Frederic Remington.  
Bismarck. With Portrait. Sidney Whitman.

Dec.  
New York Theatres; How the Other Half Laughs. Illustrated.  
The White Forest, Canada. Illustrated. Frederic Remington.  
The Coming Fusion of East and West. Ernest F. Fenollosa.  
The Rescue of the *Winslow*. Illustrated. Lieut. Ernest E. Mead.

**Homiletic Review.**—44 FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. Nov.

The Preacher in Daily Life. Rev. Cunningham Keikie.  
The Scientific Results of the Analysis of the Pentateuch. Rev. Samuel Colcord Bartlett.  
Christ's Teaching and Apostolic Teaching. Rev. E. J. Wolf.  
The Layman's Work—Preaching for Salvation. Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard.

**Idler.**—W. R. RUSSELL AND CO. 1s. Nov.

Late Empress of Austria; the Lady of the "Achilleon." Illustrated. A. de Burgh.  
A Day at Kingsclere Stables, Hampshire. Illustrated. "Z."  
Monuments, Then and Now. Illustrated. "B."  
In the Matter of Alfred Dreyfus. Illustrated. C. A. Healy.  
The Lion; "The Cat Majestic." Illustrated. Gambier Bolton and Arthur Lawrence.

**International.**—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Nov.  
Economy, Penn.; a Communistic Scheme in Practice. Illustrated. Isaac Barrow.  
Social Glimpses of Liszt and Chopin. Illustrated. Elise J. Allen.  
The United States' First Foreign Loan. H. T. Sherman.  
The Paris Peace Commission. Flem. D. Sampson.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. Nov.

The See of St. Eugene at Ardstraw, Derry. Rev. Dr. O'Doherty  
The Fathers and the Roman Breviary. Rev. W. H. Kent.  
The New Legislation on the Index. Rev. T. Hurley.

**Irish Rosary.**—WILLIAMS AND BUTLAND, 47, LITTLE BRITAIN, E.C. 3d. Dec.

The Friars in the Philippines. Continued. Illustrated.  
St. Columba of Derry. Illustrated.  
Among the Savage Tribes of Ecuador. Continued. Illustrated.  
Apostolic Constitution on the Rosary.

**Journal of Education.**—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL, E.C. 6d. Dec.

The Religious Impasse.  
Opening of the Central Block of the University College of Wales.  
The End of the School Boards. H. Macan.  
The Teachers' Guild of Great Britain and Ireland.

**Journal of Finance.**—EFFINGHAM WILSON. 1s. Nov.

Are We Drifting towards a Crisis? V. O.  
Local Securities as a Field for Investment.  
Origin of the National Debt; When England defaulted. John Y. Watt.  
Front Street Reflections. Andrew Still.  
"Marketing" New Mining Shares. "Mining Market."  
American Life Assurance Companies. Actuanus.

**Journal of Geology.**—LUZAC AND CO. 50 cents. Oct.

Geology of a Portion of the Southern Coast Ranges. H. W. Fairbanks.  
The Middle Coal Measures of the Western Interior Coal Fields. H. F. Bain and A. G. Leonard.  
Kettles in Glacial Lake Deltas. Illustrated. H. L. Fairchild.  
A Systematic Source of Evolution of Provincial Faunas. T. C. Chamberlin.  
The Influence of Great Epochs of Limestone Formation upon the Constitution of the Atmosphere. T. C. Chamberlin.  
The Development and Geological Relations of the Vertebrates: Reptilia. Continued. E. C. Case.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—

J. J. KELIHER AND CO. 2s. Nov.  
Wireless Telegraphy. With Diagrams. Capt. J. N. C. Kennedy.  
Economical Army Reform. Maj. F. N. Maude.  
The Necessity for and Practicability of a Federal Australian Army. Lieut. Cecil Lamb.

**Juridical Review.**—STEVENS AND HAYNES. 3s. 6d. Oct.

Law of Seditio in India. J. Chandhuri.  
The Judicial Work of Chief Justice Cockburn. A. Wood Renton.  
Personal Obligations of Married Women. Prof. W. R. Herkless.  
The Old Scots Conveyancers; Dallas of St. Martin's. H. P. Macmillan.  
Roman Law in the Early Middle Ages. Continued. J. S. Taylor Cameron.  
Securities postponed to Absolute Conveyances. W. P. M. Black.

**Knowledge.**—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Dec.

Volcanoes of the North of Ireland. Illustrated. Grenville A. J. Cole.  
Christmas Customs of Shakespeare's Greenwood. George Morley.  
The Colours of Cowries. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.  
Variable Stars in Globular Clusters. Illustrated. Agnes M. Clerke.  
Abies and Lilium; Botanical Studies. Illustrated. A. Vaughan Jennings.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. Dec.

Washington's Christmas at Valley Forge, Pa. Illustrated. William Perrine.  
When Louisa Alcott was a Girl. Illustrated. Edw. W. Emerson.  
My Collections of Dolls. Continued. Miss Annie Fields Alden.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 1s. Dec.

The Home Life of the Princess of Wales. Illustrated.  
Celebrated Dancers. Illustrated. C. R. Cardinal.  
Christmas Customs, New and Old. Illustrated. Mrs. Stepney Rawson.  
The Burmese Girl. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.  
The American Woman. Illustrated. Edith Young.  
Skating for Ladies. With Portraits. Kathleen Waldron.  
Rostand, Cyrano, Coquelin. With Portraits. Countess of Cork.

**Land Magazine.**—149, STRAND. 1s. Nov.

The late Earl of Winchelsea; a Chapter of Agricultural History. R. Henry Rew.  
Commercial Poultry-Farming; Egg Production. W. M. Elkington.  
The Preservation of Irish Rivers. Edw. C. Humilton.  
The Earl of Powis; a Notable Landowner.  
A Farmer's Thoughts on Farming. T. Carrington Smith.  
The National Dairy Examination. J. M. Dugdale.  
The Damages of Fox-Hunting and Compensation. T. F. Maitland.  
The Selling of Cattle by Live Weight. J. D. McJannet.  
Foreign Milk. Christopher Middleton.

**Law Magazine and Review.**—WM. CLOWES. 5s. Nov.

Conciliation and Arbitration in Trade Disputes. Sir Edward Fry.  
Local Government in England and Ireland. J. V. Vesey Fitz-Gerald.  
"Actio Personali Moritur cum Persona" as Applied to Negligence. G. D. Keogh.  
Is there a Fashoda Question? Th. Baty.  
The Unification of Maritime Law; Antwerp Conference, 1898. Louis Franck.  
Notes on Recent Cases (English). Sir Sherston Baker  
Judge and Lawyer. T. C. Giannini.  
The Attorney in the Poets. E. B. V. Christian.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Dec.

Poets on Their Travels. John Dennis.  
The Port of London. Continued. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
Henry Reeve; the Life of a Famous Journalist.  
Instinct and Intelligence in Animals. Illustrated. Florence A. Fulcher.  
Fire (Volcanic) Islands. Illustrated. Dr. Louis Sambon.

**Library.**—LIBRARY BUREAU. 1s. Nov.

Librarians' Individual Cranks. J. Gilbur.  
Some Old Treatises on Libraries. Archibald Clarke.

**Library World.**—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. Nov.

The Library Rate. Symposium.  
West Ham Public Library. Illustrated.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—6, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Dec.

Philadelphia a Century Ago. K. M. Rowland.  
Babylon the Great. Austin Bierbower.  
Verona. Wm. Stevens Perry.  
Signature in Newspapers. Alfred Balch.

**London Society.**—31, MUSEUM STREET, BLOOMSBURY. 1s. Dec.

From Nijni-Novgorod to Kazan. E. A. Richings.  
An August Day at Assisi and a Memory of Viterbo; Italian Vignettes. Miss Christmas.



**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Dec.

A Farmer's Year. Continued. H. Rider Haggard.  
The Coming of Age of the Queen of the Netherlands. Mrs. Lecky.  
An Etiquette Book of the Seventeenth Century. Mrs. Clements Parsons.

**Ludgate.**—F. V. WHITE. 6d. Dec.

Harry Nicholls at Home. Illustrated. Marie A. Beatty-Kingston.  
The Cricket Season of 1898. Illustrated. E. Anthony.  
The Royal Bavarian Castles. Illustrated.  
Norway ever New. Illustrated. K. F. Purdon.  
Where Lord Kelvin's Instruments are made. Illustrated.  
Jubilee of the Emperor of Austria; Muffled Jubilee Bells. Illustrated.  
A. De Burgh.

**Lute.**—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. Nov.

Carl Kollmann Elderhorst. With Portrait.  
Anthem:—"While all Things were in Quiet Silence," by C. Harris.  
Part-Song—"The Old Folks at Home," arranged for Male Voices, by Turle Lee.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. Dec.

The Cuban War on the Sea and Its Lessons. Capt. Alfred T. Mahan.  
The Night after San Juan. Illustrated. Stephen Bonsal.  
Hunting on Elephants. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.  
Experiences of a Train-Dispatcher. Illustrated. Capt. J. E. Brady.  
The Later Life of Lincoln. Ida M. Tarbell.  
Five Hundred Years of the Anglo-Saxon. Illustrated. George B. Waldron.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Dec.

Wisdom and Democracy.  
The Point of Honour. David Hannay.  
The Madness of Mr. Kipling. "An Admirer."  
Who Shot Glenure? Andrew Lang.  
The Jubilee of the Austrian Emperor. C. B. Roylance-Kent.  
Withered Laurels; a Reverie among the Tombs.

**Madras Review.**—THOMPSON AND CO., POPHAM'S BROADWAY, MADRAS. 2 rupees. Nov.

Plague and Inoculation. T. M. Nair.  
Voltaire; the Apostle of Modern Rationalism. K. Sundararama Aiyar.  
Madras Forest Administration. Colonel J. Campbell Walker.  
Ancient Indian Literature. An Indian Lady.  
Tamil Eighteen Hundred Years Ago. V. Kanakasabhai Pillai.  
Tirupathi Temple. T.  
The Encouragement of Vernaculars. C. V. Swaminatha Aiyar.  
Hyderabad. A Hyderabadee.

**Medical Magazine.**—52, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. Nov.

The Doctrines and Practice of the "Christian Scientists."  
The Science and Art of Medicine. Prof. A. A. Kanthack.  
The Physical and Mental Training of Children. H. Laing Gordon.  
The Principles of Preventive Medicine and the Mission of Sanitary Inspectors. Sir Douglas Galton.  
The Association of Medicine and Literature in England. H. Nazeby Harrington.  
Observations on Sanatoria for Consumptives. F. Rufenacht Walters.  
North Wales Coast as a Health Resort, and for the Open-Air Treatment of Phthisis. J. Lloyd Roberts.

**Missionary Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 1s. 3d. Nov.

Story of the Founding of the Barotsi Mission, Africa. Rev. A. T. Pieson.  
The Religious Condition of Chile, South America. Illustrated. J. M. Allis.  
The Present Situation in China. Henry V. Noyns.  
The Philippines and the Philippinos. Illustrated. F. de P. Castells.  
The Doctrine of Sacrifice in India. F. F. Ellinwood.  
Protestant Missions in the Amazon Valley. Geo. R. Witte.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Dec.

The Law and Practice of Confession. Rev. Joseph Rickaby.  
A Catholic Tribute to Sir Walter Scott. Continued. H. E. Walton.  
Anglican Extremists. E. M. W.  
Luther and Tetzel. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.  
The Vestments of Low Mass. Continued. Rev. Herbert Thurston.  
England and Catholicism: "The Question of the Hour." James Britten.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—AUGENER. 2d. Dec.

The Hooligan in Music. E. Baughan.  
Rounds, Catches, Canons, edited by J. Powell Metcalfe.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. INNES AND CO. 1s. Dec.

Erasmus's "Praise of Folly"  
Legends and Superstitions connected with Holly. F. M. M.  
A Festa at San Gimignano, Italy. Ethel Halsey.  
Among the Bracken. Constance Hope.

**Music.**—186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. Dec.

The History of the Violoncello. Continued. E. van Der Straeten.  
How to teach Time.

**Music.**—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Nov.

The Evolution of Music. W. S. B. Mathews.  
Robert Franz. With Portrait. A. M. Foerster.  
The Musical Octave. C. Staniland Wake.  
The Aims of Musical Study. Pauline Jennings.  
Johannes Brahms. E. Remenyi.  
Western Music in Japan: Interview with Miss E. Torrey.  
Paganini and Chopin. H. Marteau.  
Alessandro Liberati and Herman Bellstedt, Junr., Cornet-Players. S. L. Jacobson.

**Musical Age.**—14, PATERNOSTER ROW. 2d. Nov.

Sir Hubert Parry. With Portrait.  
Old Ballads of the Border. Illustrated. Duncan Fraser.  
Four-Part Song:—"Song of the River," by W. A. Barratt.

**Musical Herald.**—3, WARWICK LANE. 2d. Dec.

Mr. E. H. Lemare. With Portrait.  
Song in Both Notations:—"The Monarch Yule," by H. C. Morris.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, HOLBORN. 2d. Nov.

Fugue Form. Dr. H. Hiles.  
The Origin of Musical Drama. Continued. Dr. Annie W. Patterson.  
The Organ in Presbyterian Worship. J. Cuthbert Halden.  
Brahms's Variations for Piano Solo. Rutland Boughton.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Dec.

The Alternatives before the Indian Government. Earl of Northbrook.  
Shall the Open Door in China be closed? Rev. Gilbert Reid.  
Treason in the French War Office. F. C. Conybeare.  
Vivisection; Lord Lister's Anodyne. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.  
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
Town and Country Children. Miss Catherine Dodd.  
Father Robertson's Secret Mission to the Spanish Army, 1808. P. H. Bagenal.  
A Recent Glimpse of South Africa. Evelyn Ashley.  
The Company Scandal. H. E. M. Stutfield.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. Dec.

Herbert Spencer's Biology. Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan.  
Artificial Formation of a Rudimentary Nervous System. Continued. Prof. A. L. Herrera.  
The Neurulation of Rhopalocera. Illustrated. A. Quail.  
A Theory of Retrogression. G. Archdall Reid.  
The Movement of Diatoms. With Diagrams. F. R. Rowley.

**Naval and Military Magazine.**—106, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 6d. Dec.

Some Big Italian Battleships. Illustrated. Geoffrey Rhodes.  
Elswick Ordnance Department; the Birthplace of Titans. Illustrated. Athol Forbes.  
Christmas with the Chinese. Illustrated. Lieut.-Col. T. A. Le Mesurier.  
Given a War with France. Col. W. W. Knollys.  
Dover Castle. Illustrated. Capt. Stewart Rusbridger.  
The Hussar Regiments of Frederick the Great. Illustrated. P. Sumner.  
The Las Palmas Island. Illustrated. Col. E. Mitchell.

**New Century Review.**—KELVIN, GLEN AND CO. 6d. Nov.

Hawaii; the Story of a Political Crime.  
Pickwickian Studies. Continued. Muggleton and Its Cricket; Goswell Street; Mary Hogarth. Percy Fitzgerald.  
Old Age Pensions and Lunatic Asylums. "Symbol."  
Swedenborg and Modern Thought. Continued. George Trobridge.  
The Ecclesiastical Outlook. J. Lee Osborn.  
Reminiscences of a Professional Politician. Continued.  
The Penance of a Broken Politician: Mr. Rhodes's Bid for Power. Douglas Story.  
Sword, Pen and Society. T. H. S. Escott.  
France as a Military Power. C. A. Healy.  
The New Vaccination Law; a Dangerous Experiment. H. Nelson Hardy.

The True Character of "Ninety-Eight." J. A. O'Sullivan.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. Nov.

Old Wentworth House and Its Masters. Illustrated. Alice D'Alcho.  
Revolutionary Records of a Country Town; Rochester, Mass. Mary Hall Leonard.  
Montpelier, Vermont. Illustrated. Hiram A. Huse.  
Old Summer Street, Boston. Illustrated.  
Jonathan Walker; Hero of Whittier's "Man with the Branded Hand." Illustrated. Frank Edw. Kittredge.  
Hunting in the Maine Woods. Illustrated. Sid. H. Nealy.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Nov.

Saxon or Gael? An Economic Study. Rev. T. A. Finlay.  
Father Matthew. Jeremiah Dowling.  
Gladstone and Bismarck; a Study in Genius. P. F. Ryan.  
**New Orthodoxy.**—30, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Dec.  
Rome-ward-ism. "Onlooker."  
John Tauler, Mystic and Saint. Rev. J. C. Foster.  
Ethics in the Sermon on the Mount. Concluded. Rev. G. Lyon Turner.  
Secret Discipleship. Rev. T. Gasquoine.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Dec.

The Future of Egypt:  
England's Hampered Trusteeship. Edward Dicey.  
The Niger and the Nile; a Warning. Henry Birchenough.  
Egypt and Tunis; a Study in International Law. John Macdonnell.  
The Proposed Muslim University in India. Moulvie Rafuddin Ahmad.  
Does the Church of England teach anything? W. H. Mallock.  
British Trade; Neglecting Our Customers. Miss Agnes Lambert.  
The Bohemian Question. Francis Count Lützow.  
The London Water Supply. G. Shaw-Lefevre.  
French Views of an English University. Mrs. Margaret L. Woods.  
Historical Research. J. Horace Round.  
A Girls' Lodging-House. Mrs. Percy Leake.  
Is the Lavish Expenditure of Wealth Justifiable? Bradley Martin, jun.  
Cathedral Reform. Canon Barnett.  
The Tihrah and Khartoum Expeditions. L. Oppenheim.  
Omdurman. Major-General Frederick Maurice.

**North American Review.**—WM. HEINEMANN. 25. 6d. Nov.  
The Far Eastern Crisis. Archibald R. Colquhoun.  
National Public Health Legislation. U. O. B. Wingate.  
Norway Revisited. Edmund Gosse.  
Powers of the Inter-state Commerce Commission. Chas. A. Prouty.  
The Maroons of Jamaica. Lady Blake.  
Bismarck and Motley. Continued. J. P. Grund.  
The Passion for Distinction. Prof. M. F. Egan.  
Bankruptcy Laws, Past and Present. W. H. Hotchkiss.  
Literary Shop. Andrew Lang.  
Italian Anarchists. Prof. Francesco S. Nitti.  
American Pending Problems. Hannis Taylor.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—J. BERNERS STREET. 3d. Nov.  
Organ in Holy Trinity Church, Upper Tooting. Illustrated. H. A. O. M.  
A Glimpse of Musical Canada. Chas. Vincent.  
Evening Service, by W. C. Carter.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Nov.  
Prince Ferdinand Maximilian; Footprints of an American Emperor. Illustrated. Arthur Inkersley.  
A Japanese View of Certain Japanese-American Relations. Illustrated. Hirokichi Mutsu.  
American Hawaii. Illustrated. Alex. Allen.  
Sugar-Growing in Hawaii. Illustrated. Frank H. Seagrave.  
Coffee-Raising in Hawaii. Illustrated. Geo. W. Creswell.  
How Honolulu cared for the American Troops. Illustrated. Eliz. Van Cleave Hall.  
The Chinese in Honolulu. Illustrated. F. S. Rhodes.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Dec.  
Some Scraps of Verse and Prose by D. G. Rossetti. Illustrated. W. M. Rossetti.  
The Childhood of Napoleon. Illustrated. S. G. Tallentyre.

**Parents' Review.**—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Nov.  
Observation. H. Laing Gordon.  
Definite Religious Teaching. Rev. F. S. Colman.  
The Education of Children from Three to Seven Years of Age. Mary Louch.  
On the Moral and Intellectual Management of Infancy and Childhood. Edw. Garraway.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 1s. Dec.  
Our Fights with France. Illustrated. Levin Carnac.  
War-Kites. Illustrated. Capt. Baden Powell.  
A Boat that propels Itself. Illustrated. Herbert C. Fyfe.  
A Ride to the City of the Sun; Cuzco, Peru. Illustrated. Geo. Griffith.  
The World's Bill of Fare. Illustrated. Geo. B. Waldron.  
A Magic Mirror. Illustrated. Norman Paton.  
Monster Muscular Displays. Illustrated. Mary Fermor, and Mrs. J. E. Whitty.  
Paderewski at Home. Illustrated. W. Adlington.  
Humour in House-Building. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.  
When Mountains blow Their Heads off. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.

**Physical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. Oct.  
The Electrical Properties of the Vapours from the Carbon Arc. With Diagrams. Ernest Merritt and Oscar M. Stewart.  
A Comparison of the Electromotive Force of the Clark and Cadmium Cells. With Diagrams. S. N. Taylor.  
The Osmotic Pressure of Certain Ether Solutions and Its Relation to Boyle-Van't Hoff's Law. With Diagram. H. M. Goodwin and Geo. K. Burgess.

**Positivist Review.**—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. Dec.  
Political Hegemony or Spiritual Primacy. E. S. Beesly.  
Peace or War? Frederic Harrison.  
Comte's Appreciation of Islam. Continued. Henry Ellis.

**Psychological Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. Nov.  
Some Peculiarities of the Secondary Personality. G. T. W. Patrick.  
Studies from the Psychological Laboratory of the Chicago University. With Diagrams. Jas. Rowland Angell.  
A Statistical Study of Belief. With Diagrams. Francis B. Sumner.  
A Mirror Pseudoscope and the Limit of Visible Depth. With Diagrams. G. M. Stratton.

**Public Health.**—123, SHAPESBURY AVENUE. 1s. Nov.  
Medical Officer of Health as a Public Teacher. E. Gwynn.  
Sanitation During the Past Twenty-five Years. H. O. Pilkington.  
Vital Statistics of School Ages. A. K. Chalmers.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. Dec.  
Lady Doctors in Heathen Lands. Illustrated. Dona L. Woolmer.  
Great Anniversaries in December. Illustrated. Rev. A. R. Buckland.  
Characteristic Gestures of Great Preachers. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.  
Midgert Churches. Illustrated. J. A. Reid.

**Review of Reviews (AMERICA).**—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Nov.  
The Army and Navy "Y.M.C.A." Illustrated. Dr. Albert Shaw.  
The Newspaper Correspondents in the War. Illustrated.  
My Experiences at Santiago. Illustrated. Jas. Creelman.  
An Impeachment of Modern Italy. Illustrated. "Ouida."  
Reply to "Ouida." Giovanni Della Vecchia.

The Nicaragua Canal in the Light of Present Politics. Lindley M. Keble.  
The Nicaragua Canal and America's Commercial Interests. With Chart. Emory R. Johnson.

**Dec.**  
The Dowager Tsi An and the Emperor Kuang Hsu. Illustrated. W. Eleroy Curtis.  
Queen Louise of Denmark. Illustrated. Grace Isabel Colbron.  
Elizabeth, Empress and Queen. Illustrated. Alex. Hegedius, Junr.  
World Politics through a Russian Atmosphere. Illustrated. W. T. Seal.  
Col. George E. Waring, Junr. Illustrated. Dr. Albert Shaw.  
The American Supply Departments and the Need of a General Staff. J. H. Parker.

**Royal Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 3d. Dec.  
Some Curiosities from Savage Homes. Illustrated. Florence E. Burkh.  
After the Accident; the Risks We run. Continued. Illustrated. Jeffery Denison.  
Death by Electrocution. Illustrated. Jas. S. Metcalfe.  
The Most Expensive of Everything. Illustrated. Charles Ray.  
Things found at the Bottom of the Sea. Illustrated. T. C. Hepworth.  
All Sorts and Conditions of Heads. With Diagrams. Mulvey Ouseley.  
The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. Geo. M. Walker.

**Saint Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Dec.  
The Boys of Siberia. Illustrated. Thomas G. Allen, junr.  
Football of Long Ago. Illustrated. Klyda Richardson Steage.

**St. Peter's.**—34, STRAND. 1s. Dec.  
Christmas at Bethlehem. Illustrated. A. F. Spender.  
The Old Arundel Club; a Bit of Bohemia. Illustrated. Clement Scott.  
The Bambino of Ara Coeli, Rome. Illustrated. Ralph Mortimer.

**Science Gossip.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Dec.  
British Infusoria. Continued. Illustrated. E. H. J. Schuster.  
Instinct of Plants. Illustrated. R. Dickson Bryson.  
A Naturalist in South-Eastern Europe. Illustrated. Malcolm Butt.

**Scots Magazine.**—HOULSTON, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Nov.  
Gladstone and Macaulay; Some Parallels and Contrasts. With Diagrams. MacKenzie.  
Aytoun's "Bothwell." Adam Smail.  
Caledonia to Klondyke.  
Women of Aristophanes. W. B. Wallace.  
The Hampton Court Conference; Its Place in Scottish History. Norman Macleod Caie.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—E. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Nov.  
Address to the Geographical Section of the British Association. Col. Geo. Earl Church.  
In the Wilds of Venezuela. Illustrated. Maj. Stanley Paterson.  
The British Association at Bristol, 1898.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Dec.  
In the Rifle-Pits near Santiago. Illustrated. Richard Harding Davis.  
Recent Developments of Policy in the United States. Joseph Chamberlain.  
The Fall of Manila; Aug. 13th, 1898. With Map. Capt. T. Bndly Mar.  
R. L. Stevenson at Play. Lloyd Osbourne.  
Story of the American Revolution. Continued. Illustrated. H. C. Lodge.

**Strad.**—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. Dec.  
Henri Vieuxtemps. With Portrait. Gamba.  
Beethoven's Violin Sonatas. Continued. J. Matthews.

**Strand Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. Dec.  
The Boyhood of Lewis Carroll; Before "Alice." Illustrated. Stuart Collingwood.  
John Foster Fraser. Interview. Illustrated. J. P. Blair.  
Wieliczka in Polish Austria; a City of Salt. Illustrated. Jas. Whit Smith.  
Carmen Sylva's Doll-Show. Illustrated. A. B. Henn.  
Diving Elks. Illustrated. Emory James.  
A Hundred Years Ago. Illustrated. Alfred Whitman.  
Underground Passages and Trap-Doors of Insects. Illustrated. Grant Allen.  
Some Famous Hands. Illustrated. Maud Churton.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Dec.  
A Sunday at Kerepunu, New Guinea. Illustrated. Rev. R. Weddell Thompson.  
Luigi Capellini. With Portrait. Rev. H. J. Piggott.  
The Mania of Militarism. With Diagrams. W. J. Gordon.  
Hymns as They are printed. Rev. G. M'Arthur.  
Halifax, Bradford, Leeds: Three Busy Places. Illustrated. Mrs. May.  
Last Days of Dr. Johnson. Rev. Paton J. Gloag.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Dec.  
"The Imitation of Christ"; a Great Book. Dean Farrar.  
The Wisdom of the Egyptians. Illustrated. Jas. Wells.  
The Founder of the Church Army; a Chat with Rev. W. Carile. Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillington.  
Sixty Years' Progress. Rev. Canon Barnst.

**Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Dec.  
Mrs. Wesley; a Spartan Mother.  
Our Great Frontier Railway. D. T. Timins.  
Cuban Pictures. Helen Clergue.  
Milton as seen in His Latin Poems. Geo. Serrell.  
Eyes of Famous Folk. Charles Draycott.  
Samuel William Wayte.

**Temple Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 15. Dec.  
Tha-thana-peing: a Buddhist Archbishop at Home. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.  
Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Illustrated. Michael Moscow.  
The Star of Bethlehem. Illustrated. W. G. Bell.  
Parliamentary Wits and Wags. Illustrated. "Member of Parliament."

**Theosophical Review.**—26, CHARING CROSS. 15. Nov.  
Scientific Speculations on Life. A. M. Glass.  
Sibyllists and Sibyllines. Concluded. G. R. S. Mead.  
Incidents in the Life of Count St. Germain. Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.  
Social Utopias. Dr. A. A. Wells.  
Free Will and Necessity: Problems of Religion. Continued. Annie Besant.  
Sabæanism. Miss Hardcastle.  
Chirvoyance. C. W. Leadbeater.

**Travel.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Nov.  
Chinese Experiences: Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated. Continued. John Foster Fraser and Others.  
The Carthusians at La Grande Chartreuse: a Home of Silence. Illustrated. Sam. Wells.  
Winter Sports in Chamonix. Illustrated. W. J. Dawson.  
Notes on a South African Tour. Continued. Illustrated. Arthur A. Sykes.

Dec.  
Chinese Experiences. Continued. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser and Others.  
A Lady's Journey through the Balkans: Where East meets West. Illustrated.  
Snow and Moonlight at Chamonix. Illustrated. "Amateur Photographer in the Alps."  
A Winter Holiday in Rome. Illustrated.

**United Service Magazine.**—73, CHARING CROSS. 28. Dec.  
Admiral Lord Hawke: Lord Hawke and L. G. Carr Laughton.  
The British Fleet in Commission 1837-1881. Archibald S. Hurd.  
The Board of the Admiralty. Admiral Sir Richard Vesey Hamilton.  
Tucenne. William O'Connor Morris.  
Thoughts on British Cavalry. Reiter.  
The Pressing Need of the Indian Army. Scutator.  
Campaign of 1813 in the Iberian Peninsula. T. Miller Maguire.  
The Volunteer in War. Charles Sidney Clark.  
The Rising in Sierra Leone. Major Cecil B. Morgan.  
The Chinese Army. Continued. Edward Harper Parker.  
Life Insurance in Relation to Military and Naval Risks. Captain Walter Triggs.

**Werner's Magazine.**—108, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Nov.  
English Opera as an Educator. Illustrated.  
The Drama as a Fine Art. I. Zangwill.  
The Tone-Masters. F. Reddall.  
Gertrude Gomez de Avellaneda, Cuban Poet and Dramatist. Blanche Z. Baralt.

**Westminster Review.**—F. WARNE. 25. 6d. Dec.  
A Leader Wanted.  
Proposed Testimonial to Mr. Mark H. Judge: the Honorary Secretary of the Sunday Society. Canon Samuel A. Barnett.  
How the Sudan was conquered. Fredk. A. Edwards.  
Our Falling Trade. A. G. Herzfeld.  
Corsica: Napoleon's Island. W. Miller.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Allgemeine Konservative Monatsschrift.**—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Nov.  
Zionism and the Second Zionist Congress. Professor F. Herman.  
Friedrich Anton von Heynitz. Pastor Steinecke.  
Deaconesses. Julius Pentzlin.  
Portuguese National Festivals. L. Ey.  
The Anglo-German Agreement. U. von Hassell.

**Dahleim.**—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. Nov. 5.  
San Marino. Prof. E. Heyck.  
The Naval Academy at Kiel. Illustrated. Graf Bernstorff.  
Nov. 12.  
The Royal Invaliden-Haus at Berlin. Illustrated. W. Gerhard.  
Nov. 19.  
Prince Bismarck. A. Andraz-Roman.  
Mr. H. S. Lander in Tibet. Illustrated.  
Nov. 26.  
The Kaiser's Pilgrimage to Jerusalem. Illustrated. Prof. E. Heyck.  
Prince Bismarck. Continued.  
Bacteriology. Julius Stindt.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Hft 2.  
Jacob Lindau. With Portrait.  
Animals as Personal Beings. F. Ortjohann.  
Artillery. Illustrated. J. Baumann.  
Prof. Schaeppman. With Portrait. Dr. B. J. F.  
The Deserts of the Alps. Illustrated. Dr. R. Stäger.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Nov.  
The Tsar's Proposal. Vice-Adm. P. H. Colomb.

Concerning Theatrical Criticism. R. M. Sillard.  
Banking Revolution. Robert Ewen.  
The Atlas Legend. Geo. St. Clair.  
The Religious Ideas of the Ancient Egyptians. Josephine Williams.  
A Plea for a Free Church of England in the New Century. Dudley S. A. Cosby.  
On Some Suggested Improvements in the Theory of Natural Selection: Prof. Eimer's Views. G. W. Bulman.

**Wide World Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND. 15. Dec.  
Monastery of La Trappe, France: the Votaries of Eternal Silence. Illustrated. Herbert Vivian.  
A River of Red Lavain, Hawaii. Illustrated. Overend G. Rose.  
Klondike Pictures. Illustrated. Eustace Macdonald.  
Curious Birds' Beaks. Illustrated. W. Percival-Westall.  
The Indian Child and His Toys. Illustrated. Mrs. A. H. Dickerman and E. A. Davis.  
Outlandish Shops. Illustrated. John Craven.  
A Ploughing Festival in Siam. Illustrated. Harry Hillman.  
Christmas in an African Desert. Illustrated. F. C. Selous.  
The Ascent of Popocatepetl. Illustrated. Patrick Milne Grant.  
How I escaped from Siberia. Illustrated. Felix Volkhovskiy.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 15. Dec.  
Wild-Duck Stalking in the Fens. Illustrated. H. E. Smith.  
A Night Ride in the Travelling Post Office. Illustrated. John M. Carlisle.  
How They Spend Christmas at Sandringham. Illustrated.  
The Secret of Long Life as Revealed by Living Veterans. Fred. A. McKenzie.  
The Freaks of King Frost. Illustrated. H. M. Knight.  
How to tell a Fairy Story. Marie Corelli.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 15. Dec.  
Notable Women of the Day. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
My Most Memorable Christmas. Illustrated. Symposium.  
Laundry-Superintendentships for Educated Women. Illustrated. Francis H. Low.

**Yachting Monthly Magazine.**—143, STRAND. 15. Nov.  
Across Channel in a Seven-Tonner. Illustrated. "The Second Hand."  
The Clyde Lugsail-Skiff Class. Illustrated. Dr. J. Craig Macgowna.  
To Lambay. Illustrated. "The Green Hand."  
Some Model-Yachting in Kensington. With Diagrams. John E. Odgers.  
Some Essex Waters. Percy Clark.

**Yale Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cents. Nov.  
The Coin Shilling of Massachusetts Bay. Wm. G. Sumner.  
Industrial Democracy. John Graham Brooks.  
Dominion Politics in 1898. Edw. Porritt.  
The Tin Plate Industry. Frank L. McVey.  
Railway Receiverships in the United States; Their Origin and Development. John F. Crowell.

**Young Man.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Dec.  
Facts about the New Trunk Line to London. Illustrated.  
"The Prig, the Cynic and the Rev. R. E. Welsh"; Letter to Coulson Kernahan. Rev. R. E. Welsh.

**Young Woman.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Dec.  
Christmas with the Queen. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
The Training of a Lady Doctor. Illustrated. Grace Cook.  
Christmas in Many Climes. Mrs. Guest.

**The North German Bund.** Max von Forckenbeck's Unpublished Letters. Prof. M. Philippson.  
The Soudan and Abyssinia. O. Baratieri.  
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